

Neil Young - Bound For Glory

Tom: G (intro strummin) G Out on the Trans-Canada highway there was a girl hitchhikin' with a dog fireflies buzzin' 'round her head like candles in a fog He was three miles down the road tryin' to stay up but he knew that he couldn't she was looking for a ride through the night but out there who wouldn't There were bound for glory, bound for livin' on the edge they were bound for each other like two comets headin' for a bed She had a new way of livin, new way of lookin' at life he had an '84 International and two kids he left back home with his wife (waylon sings-same chords)

He was tired of writing letters to himself and living in the dark She was open to suggestions and some say she had a broken heart He had everything he wanted

and a girl hitchhikin' with a dog

(same as previous chorus)

There were bound for glory, bound for livin' on the edge they were bound for each other, like two comets headin' for a bed She had a new way of livin, new way of lookin' at life he had an '84 International and two kids he left back home with his wife

(Go up a full step to A)

Out on the Trans-Canada highway the sun cam climbin' up the cab

by the time it hit the window

they were waking up from what little sleep they had

When that heat hit the blankets

They were looking for love at second sight

Just starin' in each other's eyes findin' it in the morning light

There were bound for glory, bound for livin' on the edge they were bound for each other,

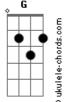
like two blankets laying on a bed

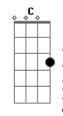
She had a new way of livin, new way of lookin' at life

he had an '84 International and two kids D

he left back home with his wife

Acordes





till it all turned out to be a job

One fallen asleep trucker

