

# Glory Days by Bruce Springsteen

**INTRO**      **A A Asus4 A | D D Dsus4 D :|| (x4)**

## VERSE 1

I had a friend was a big baseball player      **A | D :|| x4**  
back in high school

He could throw that speedball by you

Make you look like a fool boy

Saw him the other night at this roadside bar      **E | E | D | D |**

I was walking in and he was walking out      **E | E | D | E |**

We went back inside sat down, had a few drinks,

but all he kept talking about was

## CHORUS

Glory days well they'll pass you by      **A A Asus4 A | D D Dsus4 D :||**

Glory days in the wink of a young girl's eye

Glory days, glory days      **A | E |**

## VERSE 2

There's a girl that lives up the block

Back in school she could turn all the boys' heads

Sometimes on a Friday I'll stop by and have a few drinks

after she put her kids to bed

Her and her husband Bobby well they split up

I guess it's two years gone by now

We just sit around talking about the old times,

she says when she feels like crying she starts laughing thinking about

## CHORUS

**BREAK**      **E E Esus4 E | E E Esus4 E | D D Dsus4 D | E-E-E stop |**

## VERSE 3

Think I'm going down to the well tonight

and I'm going to drink till I get my fill

And I hope when I get old I don't sit around thinking about it

but I probably will

Yeah, just sitting back trying to recapture

a little of the glory of,

but time slips away and leaves you with nothing mister but

boring stories of

## CHORUS x2

**REPEAT**      **A A Asus4 A | D D Dsus4 D :|| ... END on A.**