**My Hometown Sprintsteen**

**[Intro]**

**A A D A E**

**E E A E D**

**[Verse 1]**

**A D A E**

**I was eight years old and running with a dime in my hand**

**E A E D**

**Into the bus stop to pick up a paper for my old man**

**A D A E**

**I'd sit on his lap in that big old Buick and steer as we drove through town**

**E A E D**

**He'd tousle my hair and he'd say son take a good look around**

**[Refrain]**

**A D A E**

**This is your hometown, this is your home town**

**E A E D A**

**This is your hometown, this is your home town**

**[Verse 2]**

**A D A E**

**In '65 tension was running high at my high school**

**E A E D**

**There was a lot of fights between the black and white / there was nothing you could do**

**A D A E**

**Two cars at a light on a Saturday night, in the back seat there was a gun**

**E A E D**

**Words were passed, a shotgun blast / troubled times had come**

**[Refrain]**

**A D A E**

**To my hometown, to my home town,**

**E A E D A**

**To my hometown, to my home town**

**[Bridge]**

**F#m A**

**Now Main Street's whitewashed windows and vacant stores**

**F#m A**

**Seems like there ain't nobody wants to come down here no more**

**D A**

**They're closing down the textile mill across the railroad tracks**

**D A E**

**Foreman says these jobs are going boys and they ain't coming back**

**[Refrain]**

**A D A E**

**To your hometown, your home town,**

**E A E D A**

**To your hometown, to your home town**

**[Verse 3]**

**A D A E**

**Last night me and Kate, we laid in bed talking about getting out**

**E A E D**

**Packing up our bags, maybe heading south**

**A D A E**

**I'm thirty-five, we got a boy of our own now**

**E A E D D**

**Last night I sat him up behind the wheel and said son take a good look around**

**[Refrain]**

**A D A E**

**This is your hometown...**

**E A E D**

**[Outro]**

**A A D A E**

**E E A E D**

**(repeat to fade)**