

No Surrender (Bruce "The Boss" Springsteen)

** Capo 3 **

Intro: 2x

D A (barre) G

E	-2-2-3-2--2-0---	0-0-2-2--0-0---	3-3-3-3--3-3--3--3-3-3-3-3--
H	-3-3-3-3--3-3---	2-2-2-2--2-2---	0-0-0-0--0-0--0--0-0-0-0-0--
G	-2-2-2-2--2-2---	2-2-2-2--2-2---	0-0-0-0--0-0--0--0-0-0-0-0--
D	-0-0-0-0--0-0---	2-2-2-2--2-2---	0-0-0-0--0-0--0--0-0-0-0-0--
A	-----	0-0-0-0--0-0---	2-2-2-2--2-2--2--2-2-2-2-2--
E	-----	-----	3-3-3-3--3-3--3--3-3-3-3-3--

D A G

E	-2-2-2-0--0-0--	(0)(0)(0)(0)(0)(0)---	3-3-3-3--3-3--3--3-3-3-3-3--
H	-3-3-3-0--2-2---	3--3--2--3--3--0---	0-0-0-0--0-0--0--0-0-0-0-0--
G	-2-2-2-2--2-2---	2--2--2--2--2--0---	0-0-0-0--0-0--0--0-0-0-0-0--
D	-0-0-0-0--0-0---	0--0--0--0--0--0---	0-0-0-0--0-0--0--0-0-0-0-0--
A	-----	-----	2-2-2-2--2-2--2--2-2-2-2-2--
E	-----	-----	3-3-3-3--3-3--3--3-3-3-3-3--

2x

D A
 Well we busted out of class, Had to get away from those fools

G D A
 We learned more from a three minute record baby Than we ever learned in school

D A
 Tonight I hear the neighborhood drummer sound, I can feel my heart begin to pound

G D A
 You say you're tired and you just wanna close your eyes And follow your dreams down

----- CHORUS -----

D A G D
 Well we made a promise we swore we'd always remember

G A D
 No retreat baby no surrender

D A G D
 Like soldiers in the winter's night with a vow to defend

G A D
 No retreat baby no surrender

D
Well now young faces grow sad and old,

A
And hearts of fire grow cold

G
We swore blood brothers against the wind,

D A
Now I'm ready to grow young again

D
And hear your sister's voice calling us home

A
Across the open yard

G
Well maybe we can cut someplace of our own

D A
With these drums and these guitars

----- CHORUS -----

D A G D
Well we made a promise we swore we'd always remember

G A D
No retreat baby no surrender

D A G D
Like soldiers in the winter's night with a vow to defend

G A D
No retreat baby no surrender

D A D G A
Lay lay lay lay lay lay lay, lay lay lay lay lay, Lay lay lay lay lay lay lay, lay lay lay lay lay 2x

D A
Well now on the streets tonight the lights grow dim, The walls of my room are closing in

G D A
There's a war outside still raging, You say it ain't ours anymore to win

D A
I want to sleep beneath peaceful skies, In my lover's bed

G D A
With the wide open country in my eyes, And these romantic dreams in my head

CHORUS 2x

INTRO, fade out