

Bridges On A Rainy Day (Burning)

Intro G>D>A>D>A>D>G>D G>>>D

V1

 G D
You're a big boy now you're a man at times
 A D
you've got your freedom you've got your reins
 A D
but you could not hide that midnight ride
 G D
I heard the rattling of your chains
 A
now I know you tried to cross the great divide
 A A7-A -D
the spirit goes but the soul remains

V2

You've been working on your number now, they've called it you must go
since you made a pact with the faith you lacked, when you joined the rodeo
but it was only a traveling show (G >>>A)

8

 A Bm
When the going got rough They called your bluff

 Em F#m F#m> G> A

And you gave the game away

 D C#m A G D
Now you're a hired hand in no mans land burning bridges on a rainy day

 D C#m A G D

Now you're a hired hand in no mans land burning bridges on a rainy day

V3

the last men laugh when the first men fall for the oldest trick in the book
but I knew you' call me to see you crawl but i couldn't bring myself to look
I needed more than the courage it took

V4

now my only crime was to stall for time and your sentence was to serve
but your only thought was to not get caught calculating what your time was worth
we'd won the waiting when you lost your nerve (A - D / G>>>A)

8

When the going got rough - They called your bluff

And you gave the game away -

Now you're a hired hand in no mans land - Burning bridges on a rainy day

a hired hand in no mans land - Burning bridges on a rainy day

Solo V1 with G>A + 8

V5

Up on hang mans' hill you'll have time to kill - and it's zero's all the way
if you got there quick you can take your pick -of the licks that they let you play

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V6

Back to the wall even heroes fall - only martyrs make a stand
you left the final bid to the half crazed kid - who never held a gun in his hand
all he'd learned was the lie of the land (G>>>A)

8

*Sealed and signed you'll be paid in kind for seeing stars when the sky turned red
till the strong survive let me live alive better bitter than to be half dead
till the strong survive let me live alive better bitter than to be half dead
you're a hired hand in no mans land - Burning bridges on a rainy day x 4*

End on G>D = g a b f e d b a

24 april 1978 rue mondetour