Glory Days - Bruce Springsteen	E D
	Her and her husband Bobby, well they split up, I guess it's two years gone by
A D A D	E D
	We just sit around talking about the old times, she says when she feels like crying she starts
	E
-2-2-2-4-2 -2-2-2-4-2-	laughing thinking about
-2-2-4-2 -0-0-0-0-0 -2-2-2-4-2 -0-0-0-0-0-	
-0-0-0-3>4- 3<2- -0-0-0-0-3>4-	A D
	Glory Days, yeah they'll pass you by
	A D
A D A D	Glory Days, in the wink of a young girl's eye
	A E A D
	Glory Days, glory days
-2-2-2-4-2- -2-2-2-4-2-	
-2-2-4-2- -0-0-0-0- -2-2-2-4-2- -0-0-0-0-	A D A D
-0-0-0-0-	Think I'm going down to the well tonight and I'm gonna drink till I get` my fill
	A D A D
	I hope when I get older I don't sit around thinking about it, but I probably will
A D A D	E D
I had a friend was a big baseball player back in highschool	Yeah just sitting back trying to recapture a little of the glory of
A D A D	E D E
He could throw that speedball by ya, make you look like a fool boy	Well the time slips away and leaves you with nothing, mister, but boring stories of
E D	
Saw him the other night at this roadside bar I was walking in he was walking out	A D
E D E	Glory Days, yeah they'll pass you by
We went back inside, sat down, had a few drinks, but all we kept talking about	A D
	Glory Days, in the wink of a young girl's eye
A D	A E A D
Glory Days, yeah they'll pass you by	Glory Days, glory days
A D	
Glory Days, in the wink of a young girl's eye	A D
A E A D	Glory Days, yeah they'll pass you by
Glory Days, glory days	A D
	Glory Days, in the wink of a young girl's eye
A D A D	A E A D
There was a girl that lives up the block, back in school she could turn all the boys heads A D A D	Glory Days, glory days
, ,	
Sometimes on Friday I'll stop by and have a few drinks after she put her kids to bed	