

BROTHERS UNDER THE BRIDGE BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

D
Saigon, it was all gone

G
The same Coke machines

D
As the streets I grew on

Down in a mesquite canyon
We come walking along the ridge

G Bm A D
Me and the brothers under the bridge

D
Campsite's an hour's walk from the nearest road to town

G
Up here there's too much brush and canyon

D
For the CHP choppers to touch down

I Ain't lookin' for nothin', just wanna live
G Bm A D
Me and the brothers under the bridge

D
Come the Santa Ana's, man, that dry brush'll light

G
Billy Devon got burned up in his own campfire one winter night

D
We buried his body in the white stone high up along the ridge

G Bm A D
Me and the brothers under the bridge

I Had enough of town and the street life
Bm G

D A
~~Over nothing~~ you end up on the wrong end of someone's knife

D
~~Now~~ I don't want no trouble

And I ain't got none to give

G Bm A D
Me and the brothers under the bridge

D ~ BREAK ~
I come home in '72

G
~~skipped~~ You were just a beautiful light

D
In your ~~mama's~~ ^{mother's} dark eyes of blue

I stood down on the tarmac, I was just a kid

G Bm A D
Me and the brothers under the bridge

D
Come Veterans' Day ~~X~~ sat in the stands in my dress blues

G
I held your mother's hand

D
When they passed with the red, white and blue

One minute you're out there
And something slips

Outro: G Bm A D