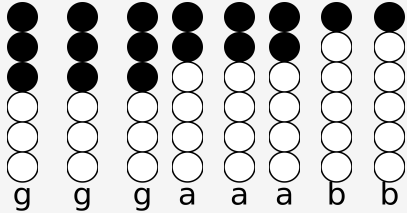


Tin whistle tabs for: Long Walk Home

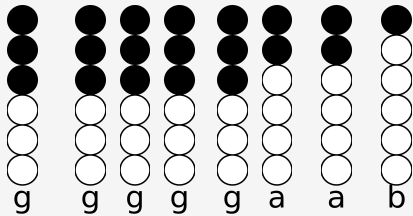
Categories: Folk

Author/Performer: Bruce Springsteen

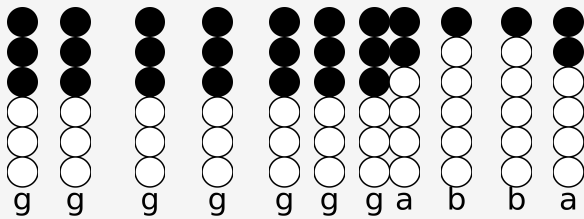
VERSE 1:



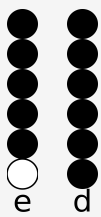
Last night I stood at your doorstep



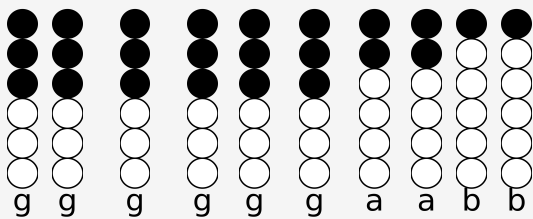
Tryin' to figure out what went wrong



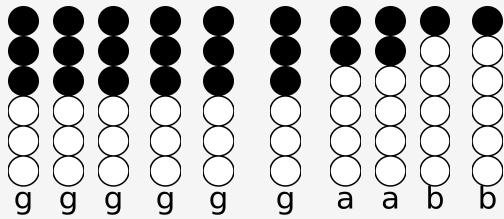
You just slipped something into my palm then you



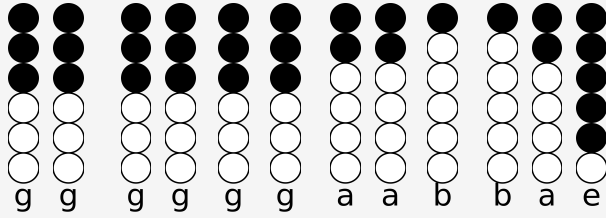
were gone



I could smell the same deep green of Summer



Above me the same night sky was glowing

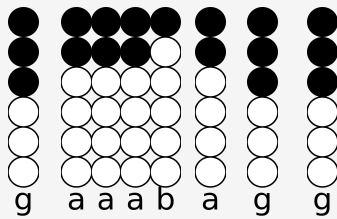


In the distance I could see the town where I was

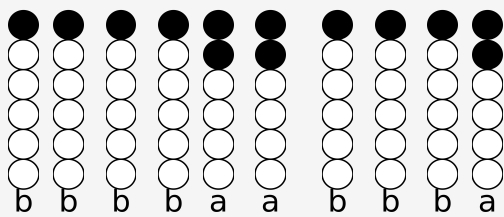


born

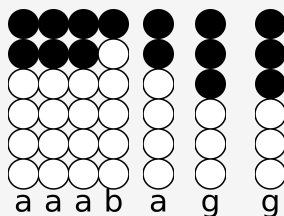
CHORUS:



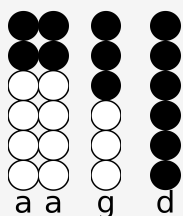
It's gonna be a long walk home



Hey pretty darling don't wait up for me

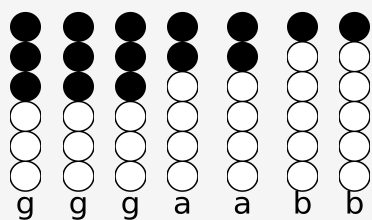


Gonna be a long walk home

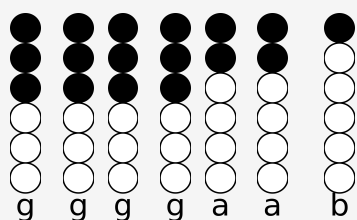


A long walk home

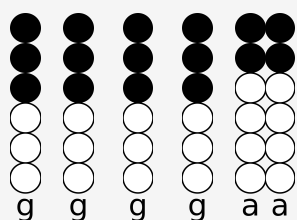
VERSE 2:



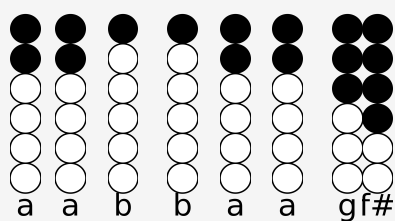
In town I passed Sal's grocery



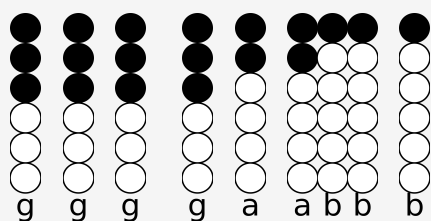
The barbershop on South Street



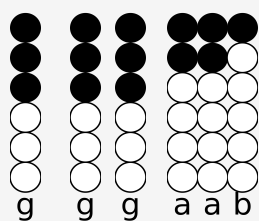
I looked in their faces



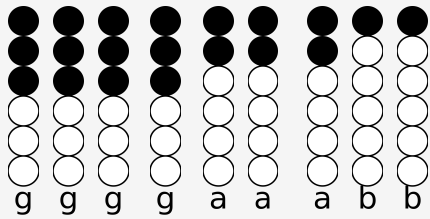
They were all rank strangers to me



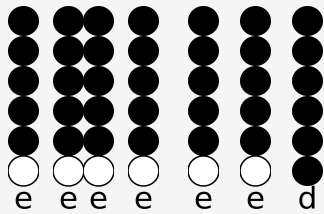
The veteran's hall high upon the hill



Stood silent and alone

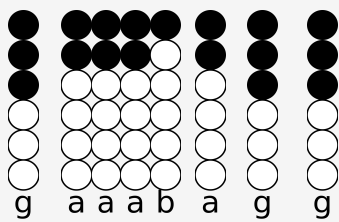


The diner was shuttered and boarded

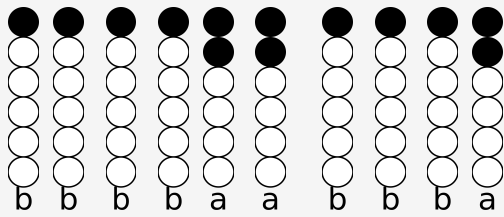


With a sign that just said gone

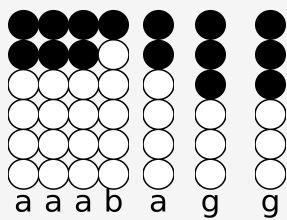
CHORUS:



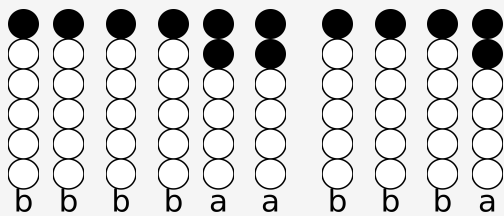
It's gonna be a long walk home



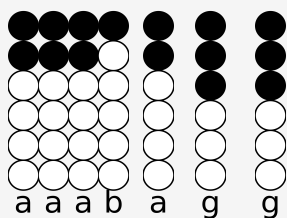
Hey pretty darling don't wait up for me



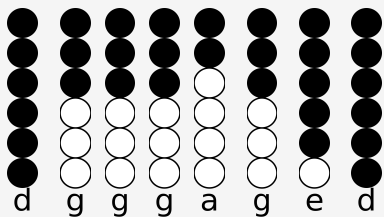
Gonna be a long walk home



Hey pretty darling don't wait up for me

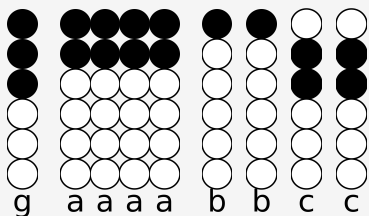


Gonna be a long walk home

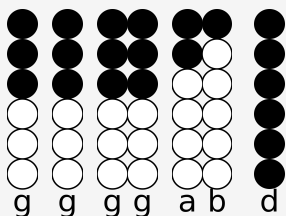


It's gonna be a long walk home

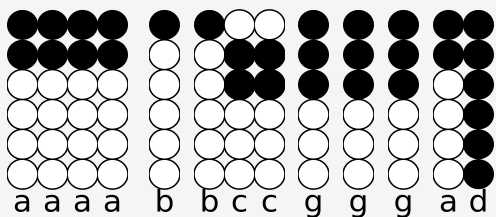
VERSE 3:



Here everybody has a neighbour

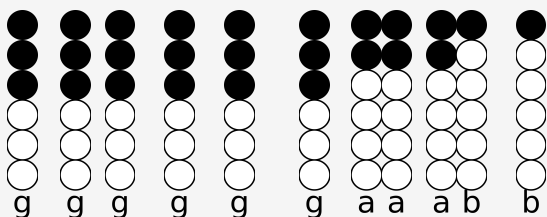


Everybody has a friend

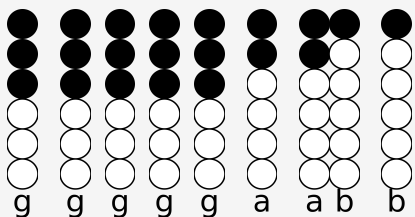


Everybody has a reason to begin again

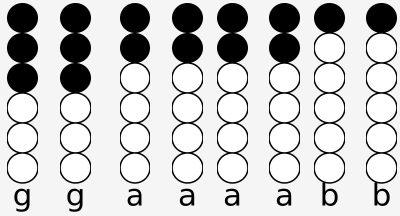
VERSE 4:



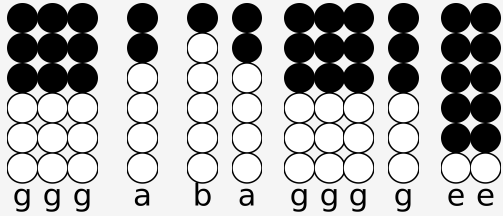
My father said, "Son you're lucky in this town"



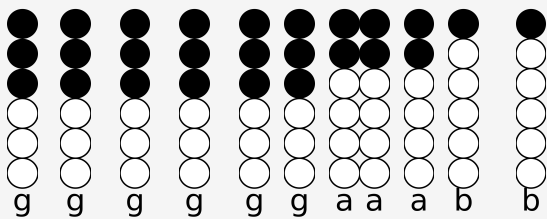
Such a beautiful place to be born



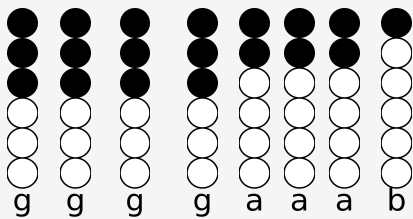
It just wraps its arms around you



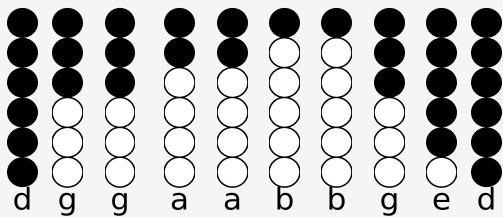
Nobody crowds you and nobody goes alone



You know that flag flying over the courthouse

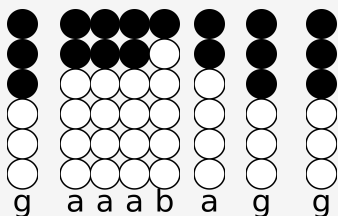


Means certain things are set in stone

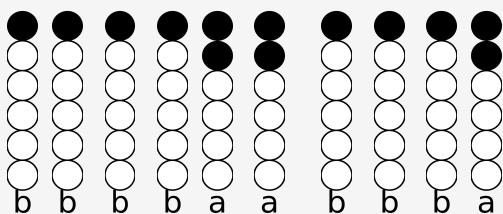


Who we are, what we'll do and what we won't

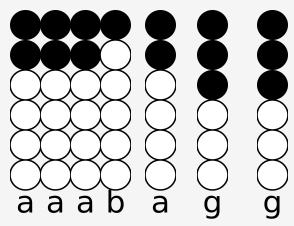
CHORUS:



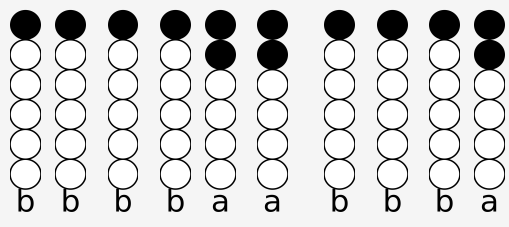
It's gonna be a long walk home



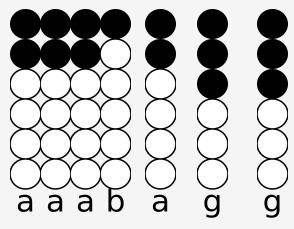
Hey pretty darling don't wait up for me



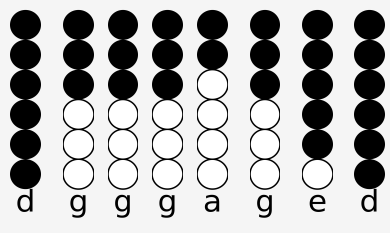
Gonna be a long walk home



Hey pretty darling don't wait up for me



Gonna be a long walk home



It's gonna be a long walk home