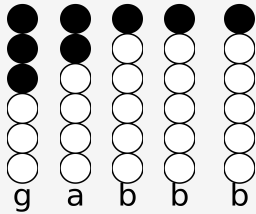


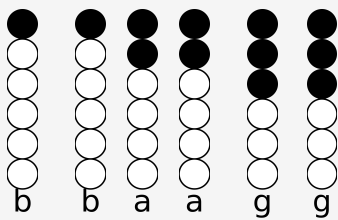
# Tin whistle tabs for: The price you pay

Categories: Country

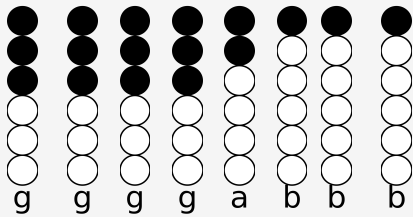
Author/Performer: Bruce Springsteen



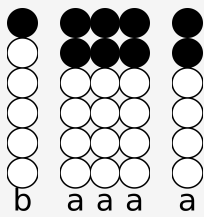
you make up your mind,



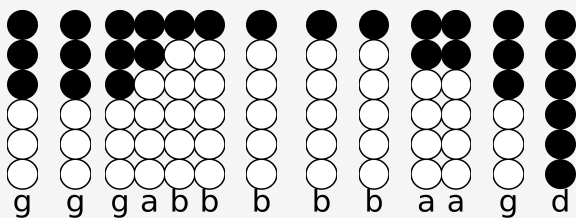
you choose the chance you take



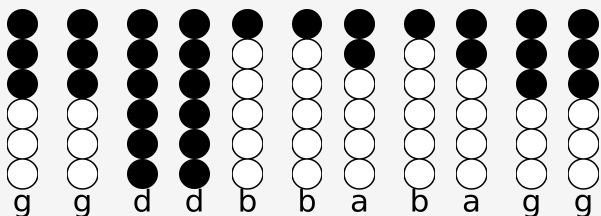
you ride to where the highway ends



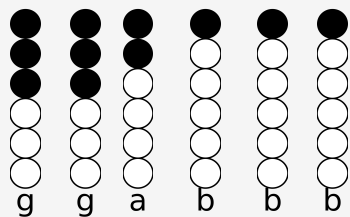
and the desert breaks



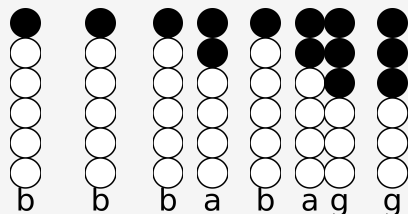
out on to an open road you ride until the day



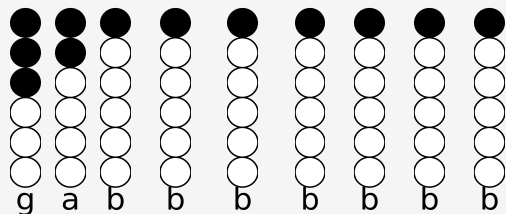
you learn to sleep at night with the price you pay



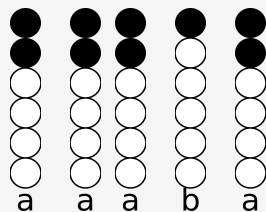
now with their hands held high



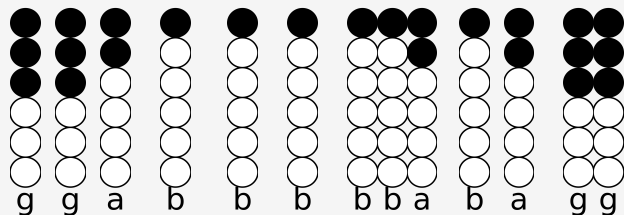
they reached out for the open skies



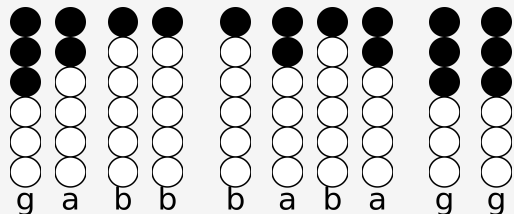
and in one last breath they built the roads



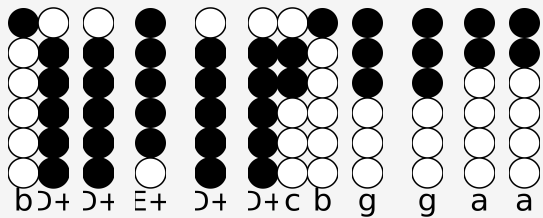
they'd ride to their death



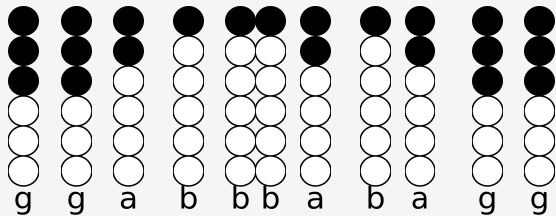
driving on through the night unable to break away



from the restless pull of the price you pay  
(chorus)



oh the price you pay, oh the price you pay



now you can't walk away from the price you pay  
 now they'd come so far and they'd waited so long  
 just to end up caught in a dream where everything  
 goes wrong  
 where the dark of night holds back the light of day  
 and you've gotta stand and fight for the price you  
 pay.

(repeat chorus)

little girl down on the strand  
 with that pretty little baby in your hands  
 do you remember the story of the promised land  
 how he crossed the desert sands  
 and could not enter the chosen land  
 on the banks of the river he stayed  
 to face the price you pay.