**Blinded By The Light** (Bruce Springsteen)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yOR_WJF6Bp4>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lcWVL4B-4pI>

D G A7 D

Madman drummers bummers and Indians in the summer with a teenage diplomat

In the dumps with the mumps as the adolescent pumps his way into his hat

With a boulder on my shoulder, feelin' kinda older I tripped the merry-go-round

With this very unpleasing, sneezing and wheezing, the calliope crashed to the ground

D G A7 D

Some all-hot half-shot was headin' for a hot spot snappin' his fingers clappin' his hands

And some fleshpot mascot was tied into a lover's knot with a whatnot in her hand

And now young Scott with a slingshot finally found a tender spot and throws his lover in the sand

And some bloodshot forget-me-not whispers, "Daddy's within earshot, save the buckshot, turn up the band"

G A D

And she was blinded by the light

G A D

Oh, cut loose like a deuce another runner in the night

G A D Bm

Blinded by the light

A G D

She got down but she never got tight, but she'll make it alright

G Bm

D G D

Some brimstone baritone anti-cyclone rolling stone preacher from the east

D G D

He says, "Dethrone the dictaphone, hit it in its funny bone, that's where they expect it least"

D G D

And some new-mown chaperone was standin' in the corner all alone watchin' the young girls dance

D G D

And some fresh-sown moonstone was messin' with his frozen zone to remind him of the feeling of romance

Chorus:

G A D

And she was blinded by the light

G A D

Oh, cut loose like a deuce another runner in the night

G A D Bm

Blinded by the light

A G D G Bm

He got down but he never got tight, but he's gonna make it tonight

A G D

Some silicone sister with her manager's mister told me I got what it takes

She said, "I'll turn you on sonny, to something strong if you'll play that song with the funky break"

And Go-cart Mozart was checkin' out the weather chart to see if it was safe to go outside

And little Early-Pearly came by in her curly-wurly and asked me if I needed a ride

D G D

Oh, some hazard from Harvard was skunked on beer playin' backyard bombardier

Yes and Scotland Yard was trying hard, they sent a dude with a calling card who said, Do what you like, but don't do it here"

Well, I jumped up, turned around, spit in the air, fell on the ground, asked him which was the way back home

He said, "Take a right at the light, keep goin' straight until night, and then, boys, you're on your own"

D G D

And now in Zanzibar a shootin' star was ridin' in a side car hummin' a lunar tune

Yes, and the avatar said, "Blow the bar but first remove the cookie jar we're gonna teach those boys to laugh too soon"

And some kidnapped handicap was complainin' that he caught the clap from some mousetrap he bought last night

Well I unsnapped his skull cap, between his ears I saw a gap and figured he'd be all right

Chorus:

G A D

He was just blinded by the light

G A D

Cut loose like a deuce another runner in the night

G A D Bm

Blinded by the light

A G

Mama always told me not to look into the sights of the sun

D G D G

Whoa , but mama that's where the fun is Ooh, yeah

D G

(I was blinded) Oh my my, oh my my

D G

(I was blinded) Oh my my

D G

(I was blinded) I was blinded by the light – repeat