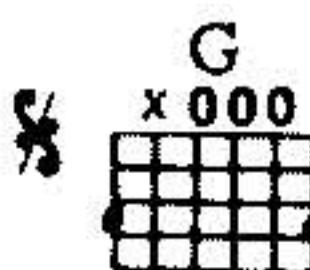


AGAINST THE WIND

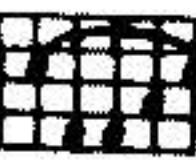
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

Medium Rock beat



It seems like yes - ter - day,
And the years rolled slow - ly past. —
Instrumental

Bm



but it was long a - go.
And I found my - self a - lone, —

caught like a wild fire out of con - trol
liv - in' to run and run - nin' to live.
till there was Nev - er

noth - in' left - to burn - and noth - in' left to prove.
wor - ried a - bout pay - in', or e - ven how much I owed.

And I re - mem - ber what she said to me
Mov - in' eight miles a min - ute for months at a time
Well, those drift - er's days are past me

me, time, now.
how she swore - that it nev - er would end.
break - in' all of the rules - that would bend,
I've got so much more to think a - bout:

G x000 Em 0 000 D 0

I re - mem - ber how she held — me oh so
I be - gan to find — my - self
dead - lines — and com -

C 0 0

tight. — Wish I did - n't know now what I did - n't know
search-in', search-in' for shel - ter a - gain and a -
mit - ments, what to leave in, what to leave

D 0 G x000 Bm

then. A - gainst the wind, —
gain. A - gainst the wind, —
out. A - gainst the wind, —

C 0 0 G x000

we were run - nin' a - gainst - the wind. — We were
lit - tle some-thin' a - gainst - the wind. — I
I'm still run - nin' a - gainst - the wind. — I'm

To Coda ♫

young and strong. We were run-nin' a - gainst_ the wind.
found my - self seek - in' shel-ter a - gainst_ the wind.
old - er now, — but still run-nin' a - gainst_ the wind.

1.

2.

D. S. al Coda ♫

Coda

C Bm D

Well, I'm old - er now, and still run-nin' a - gainst the

Repeat and fade

C G

wind, a - gainst the wind. A - gainst the