

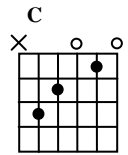
THE BIG LEAGUE

Author: Tom Cochrane

Intro C G D
Verse 1

When he was a kid, he'd be up at five
 D
 Out after school, back on ice
 D
 He was gonna play in the big league

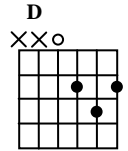
G
 Take shots 'til eight, and make the thing drive
 G
 That was his life
 C G D
 Aaah, ooh, the big league



Verse 2

Not many ways out of this cold northern town
 D
 If you're gonna jump it will be with the game
 D C G
 To the big league Aaah, ooh

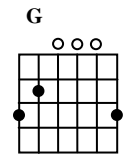
C G
 You work in the mill and get laid in the ground
 C G
 Real fast and tough is the only clear lane



Chorus

D
 My boy's gonna play in the big league
 D
 My boy's gonna play in the big league
 D
 The big league

G
 You work in the mill and get laid in the ground
 C G
 Real fast and tough is the only clear lane
 C G
 My boy's gonna turn some heads
 C G C G
 My boy's gonna knock 'em dead Aaah, ooh



Verse 3

All the right moves when he turned eighteen
 D
 Out with his girl near Lake McLean
 D C G
 To the big league Aaah, ooh

G
 Scholarship and school on a big US team
 G
 Hit a truck doing seventy in the wrong lane

Chorus

Bridge 1

C
 Never can tell what might come down
 C
 Just don't know, no you never can tell

D G
 You never can tell how much you might get

Verse 4

Sometimes at night I can hear the ice crack
 D
 Sometimes in the morning I still hear the sound
 D
 "Can't you drive me down to the big league?"

G
 It sounds like thunder and it rips through my back
 G
 Ice meets metal
 C G
 Aaah, ooh

Chorus

Bridge 2

D
 Never can tell what might come down
 D
 Just don't know, no you never can tell
 D
 In the big league

C G
 You never can tell when you might check out
 C G
 So do right to others, like you do to yourself

Outro

D
 My boy's gonna play in the big league

C G D C G D
 Aaah, ooh, big league Aaah, ooh, big league