

Against The Wind

Bob Seger

♩ = 110

f
with pedal

5

1. Seems like yes - ter - day — But it was long a - go —
2. And the years rolled slowly past — And I found my - self a - lone

mf

8

Janey was lovely She was the queen of my nights —
Surroun - ded by stran - gers I thought were my friends —

11

There in the darkness With the radio pla - yin' low, and And the secrets that we shared
I found my - self further and further from my home and I I guess I lost my way —

mf