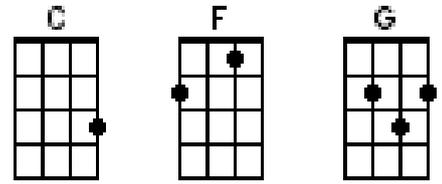


STREETS OF MINNEAPOLIS

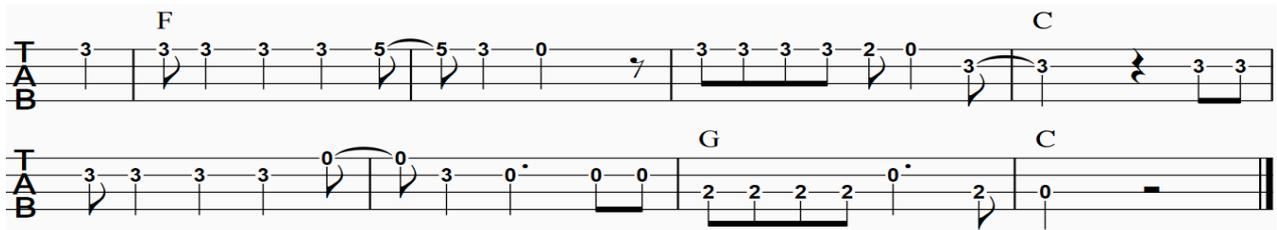
Bruce Springsteen, January 28 2026



C **F** **C**
 Through the winter's ice and cold, down Nicollet Avenue
F **C** **G**
 A city aflame fought fire and ice, 'neath an occupier's boots
C **F** **C**
 King Trump's private army from the DHS, guns belted to their coats
F **C** **G** **C**
 Came to Minneapolis to enforce the law, or so their story goes
C **F** **C**
 Against smoke and rubber bullets, in the dawn's early light
F **C** **G**
 Citizens stood for justice, their voices ringing through the night
C **F** **C**
 And there were bloody footprints where mercy should have stood
F **C** **G** **C**
 And two dead left to die on snow-filled streets, Alex Pretti and Renee Good

F **C**
CHORUS: Oh our Minneapolis, I hear your voice, singing through the bloody mist
F **C**
 We'll take our stand for this land, and the stranger in our midst
F **C**
 Here in our home they killed and roamed, in the winter of '26
C **G** **C**
 We'll remember the names of those who died, on the streets of Minneapolis

C **F** **C**
 Trump's federal thugs beat up on his face and his chest
F **C** **G**
 Then we heard the gunshots, and Alex Pretti lay in the snow, dead
C **F** **C**
 Their claim was "Self defense, sir, just don't believe your eyes"
F **C** **G** **C**
 It's our blood and bones and these whistles and phones against Miller and Noem's dirty lies
F **C**
 Oh our Minneapolis, I hear your voice, crying through the bloody mist
C **G** **C**
 We'll remember the names of those who died, on the streets of Minneapolis



C **F** **C**
 Now they say they're here to uphold the law, but they trample on our rights
F **C** **C** **G**
 If your skin is black or brown my friend, you can be questioned or deported on sight
C **C** **F** **C**
 In our chants of "ICE out now!", our city's heart and soul persists
C **F** **C** **G** **C**
 Through broken glass and bloody tears, on the streets of Minneapolis

↘ = single, slow, gentle strum

F **C**
 Oh our Minneapolis, I hear your voice, singing through the bloody mist
F **C**
 Here in our home they killed and roamed, in the winter of '26
F **C**
 We'll take our stand for this land, and the stranger in our midst
C **G** **C**
 We'll remember the names of those who died, on the streets of Minneapolis
C **G** **F** **C**
 We'll remember the names of those who died, on the streets of Minneapolis

Arranged by Bruce Watson
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