

A photograph of Bruce Springsteen performing on stage. He is shown in profile, facing right, wearing a light blue short-sleeved button-down shirt and dark trousers. He is playing a light-colored electric guitar. The background is dark, with a row of bright stage lights along the bottom edge of the frame. The overall mood is energetic and live.

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN  
& THE E STREET BAND  
LIVE/1975-85

In November of '85 Ben Condon  
sent a four song cassette of "Born in the  
USA", "Seeds", "The River" and "War" down  
to my house with a note attached  
saying he "thought we might have  
something here. Over the following  
months we listened to 10 years of  
tapes, the music did the talking,  
and this album and it's story  
beg an to emerge. We hope you  
have as much fun with it as we  
did.

I'd like to thank Ben for his  
friendship and perseverance and the  
E Street Band for 1,000 nights  
of comradeship and good rock'n'roll.  
They're all about to be a bunch of  
people you can have on your side  
when you're out on a long drive.

Thanks  
Bruce Springsteen



## THUNDER ROAD

The screen door slams  
Mary's dress rips  
Like a vision she dances across the porch  
As the radio plays  
Ray Orbison singing for the lonely  
Hey that's me and I want you only  
Don't turn me home again  
I just can't face myself alone again  
Don't run back inside  
Darling you know just what I'm here for  
So you're scared and you're thinking  
That maybe we ain't that young anymore  
Show a little faith there's magic in the night  
You ain't a beauty but hey you're all right  
Oh and that's all right with me

You can hide 'neath your covers  
And study your pain  
Make crosses from your lovers  
Throw roses in the rain  
Waste your summer playing in vain  
For a sailor to rise from these streets  
Well now I'm so hero  
That's understood  
All the redemption I can offer girl  
Is beneath this dirty hood  
With a chance to make it good somehow  
Hey what else can we do now?  
Except roll down the window  
And let the wind blow  
Buck your hair  
Well the night's busting open  
These two lines will take us anywhere



We got one last chance to make it real  
To trade in these wings on some wheels  
Climb in back  
Heaven's waiting down on the tracks  
Oh-oh come take my hand  
While riding out tonight to ease the promised  
land

Oh-oh Thunder Road oh Thunder Road  
Lying out there like a killer in the sun  
Hey I know it's late we can make it if we run  
Oh Thunder Road sit tight take hold  
Thunder Road

Well I got this guitar  
And I learned how to make it talk  
And my car's out back  
If you're ready to take that long walk  
From your front porch to my front seat  
The door's open but the ride it ain't free  
And I know you're lonely  
And there's words that I ain't spoken  
But tonight we'll be free  
All the promises will be broken  
These were ghosts in the eyes  
Of all the boys you sent away  
They haunt this dusty beach road  
In the skeleton frames of burned out Chevies  
They scream your name at night in the street  
Your graduation gown lies in rags at their feet  
And in the lonely cool before dawn  
You hear their engines roaring on  
But when you get to the porch they're gone  
On the wind so Mary clings in  
It's a town full of losers  
And I'm pulling out of here to win

## ADAM RAISED A CAIN

In the summer that I was baptized  
My father held me to his side  
As they put me to the water  
He said how on that day I cried  
We were prisoners of love a love in chains  
He was standin' in the door I was standin' in the rain  
With the same hot blood burning in our veins  
Adam raised a Cain

All of the old faces  
Ask you why you're back  
They fit you with position  
And the keys to your daddy's Cadillac  
In the darkness of your room  
Your mother calls you by your true name  
You remember the faces the places the names  
You know it's never over it's relentless as the rain  
Adam raised a Cain

In the Bible Cain slew Abel  
And East of Eden he was cast  
You're born into this life paying  
For the sins of somebody else's past  
Daddy worked his whole life for nothing but the pain  
Now he walks these empty rooms looking for something to blame  
You inherit the sins you inherit the flames  
Adam raised a Cain

Lost but not forgotten from the dark heart of a dream  
Adam raised a Cain

## SPIRIT IN THE NIGHT

Crazy Janey and her mission man were back in the alley under' hands  
Long name Wild Billy with his friend Geman all duded up for Saturday night  
Billy slammed on his coaster brakes and said anybody wanna go on up to Greasy Lake  
It's about a mile down on the dark side of Route 88

I got a bottle of rosé so let's try it  
We'll pick up Huey Davey and Killer Joe and I'll take you all out to where the gypsy angels go  
They're built like light  
And they dance like spirits in the night (all night) in the night (all night)  
Oh you don't know what they can do to you  
Spirits in the night (all night) in the night (all night)

Stand up now and let it shoot through you

Well now Wild Billy was a crazy cat and he shook some dust out of his coonkin cup

He said "I know some of this it'll show you where you're at or at least it'll help you really feel it"  
By the time we made it up to Greasy Lake I had my head out the window and Janey's fingers in the cake  
I think I really dug her 'cause I was too loose to fake  
I said "Tm bam" she said "Honey let me heal it"  
And we danced all night to a soul fiery band  
And she kissed me just right like only a lonely angel can  
She felt just right just as sweet as a spirit in the night (all night)  
In the night (all night) baby don't know what she do to you  
Spirit in the night (all night) in the night (all night)  
Stand up and let her shoot right through you

Now the night grew bright and the stars threw light on Billy and Davey  
Dancin' in the moonlight  
We were down near the water in a stone road fight  
Killer Joe'd passed out on the lawn  
Well Huey Davey got really hot he crawled into the lake in just his socks and a shirt  
Me and Crazy Janey were makin' love in the dirt  
Singin' our birthday songs  
Janey said "Hey little brother don't you think it's time now we go"  
So we closed our eyes and said goodbye to gypsy angels now left just right  
Together we moved like spirits in the night (all night) all night (all night)  
Baby don't know what it do to you  
Spirit in the night (all night) all night (all night)  
Stand up and let it shoot right through you



## 4TH OF JULY, ASBURY PARK (SANDY)

Sandy the fireworks are hauled over Little Eden tonight  
Forein a light into all those worried-out faces left stranded on the Fourth of July  
Down in town the circus' full with ovaltable losers so fat so shiny so sharp  
As the fireworks play down on Pinball Way on the boardwalk's way past dark  
And the boys from the casino dance with their shirts open like Latin lovers along the shore  
Chasin' all them sily New York girls

Sandy the arena is risin' behind us  
The pier lights our carnival life forever  
Love me tonight for I may never see you again  
Hey Sandy girl

Now the greasers they tramp the streets or get

bested for trying to sleep on the beach all night  
Their skins are so white  
And me I just got tired of hangin' in them dusty arcades hangin' them pleasure machines  
Chasin' the factory girls underneath the boardwalk where they promise to strap their jeans  
And you know that sily-white down on the south beach drag  
I got on it last night and my shirt got caught  
And that Joey kept me spinin' I didn't think I'd ever get off

Oh Sandy the arena is risin' behind us  
The pier lights our carnival life forever  
Bannin' down the beach at night with my boss's daughter  
Well he ain't my boss no more Sandy

Sandy the angels have lost their desire for us  
I spoke to 'em just last night and they said they won't set themselves on fire for us anymore  
Every summer when the weather gets hot they ride that road down from heaven as their Haricos they come and they go  
And you can see 'em dressed like stars in all the cheap little seashore bars parked making love with their babies out on the Kokomo  
Well the cops finally busted Madonna Marie for tiffin' sometimes better than they do  
This boardwalk life for me is through  
You know you ought to quit this scene too

Sandy the arena is risin' behind us  
The pier lights our carnival life forever  
Oh love me tonight and I promise I'll love you forever

## FIRE

I'm driving in my car  
I turn on the radio  
I'm pulling you close  
You just say no  
You say you don't like it  
But girl I know you're a liar  
'Cause when we kiss  
Fire

Late at night  
I'm takin' you home  
I say I wanna stay  
You say you wanna be alone  
You say you don't love me  
Girl you can't hide your desire  
'Cause when we kiss  
Fire

You had a hold on me  
Right from the start  
A grip so tight  
I couldn't tear it apart  
My nerves all jumpin'  
Actin' like a fool  
Well your kisses they burn  
But your heart stays cool

Romeo and Juliet  
Samson and Delilah  
Baby you can bet  
Their love they didn't deny  
Your words say split  
But your words they lie  
'Cause when we kiss  
Fire



## IT'S HARD TO BE A SAINT IN THE CITY

I had skin like leather and the diamond-hard  
look of a cobra  
I was born blue and weathered but I best just  
like a superman  
I could walk the Beardo right into the sun  
Then dance just like a Casanova  
With my blackjacket and jacket and hair slicked  
sweet  
Silver star studs on my duds like a Harley in  
heat  
When I start down the street I could feel its  
heartbeat  
The sisters fell back and said "Don't that man  
look pretty"  
The cripple on the corner cried out "Nickels for  
your pity"  
Them downtown boys sure talk gritty  
It's so hard to be a saint in the city

I was the king of the alley I could talk some trash  
I was the prince of the pigeons cawed  
downtown at the beggar's lash  
I was the piety's main prophet I kept everything  
cool  
A basketball gambler with the look to lose  
And when the heat came down it was left on the  
ground  
The devil appeared like Jesus through the steam  
in the street  
Showin' me a hand I knew even the cops couldn't  
beat  
I felt his hot breath on my neck as I dove into  
the heat  
It's so hard to be a saint when you're just a boy

## GROWIN' UP

I stood stonewall at midnight suspended in my  
masquerade  
I combed my hair till it was just right and  
commanded the night brigade  
I was open to pain and crossed by the rain and I  
walked on a crooked crutch  
I strolled all alone through a fallow zone and  
came out with my tool untouched  
I hid in the clouded wrath of the crowd but when  
they said "Sit down" I stood up  
Ooh-ooh growin' up  
The flag of piracy flew from my mast my sails  
were set wing to wing  
I had a julepbox graduate for first mate she  
couldn't sail but she sure could sing  
I pushed B-52 and bombed 'em with the blues  
with my gear set stubborn on standing

I broke all the rules strafed my old high school  
never once gave thought to landing  
I hid in the clouded wrath of the crowd but when  
they said "Come down" I threw up  
Ooh-ooh growin' up  
I took month-long vacations in the stratosphere  
and you know it's really hard to hold your  
breath  
I swear I lost everything I ever loved or loosed I  
was the cosmic kid  
Well my feet they finally took root in the earth  
but I got me a nice little place in the stars  
I swear I found the key to the universe in the  
engine of an old parked car  
I hid in the clouded wrath of the crowd but when  
they said "Sit down" I stood up  
Ooh-ooh growin' up  
Ooh-ooh growin' up

And the signs of the subway sit just like the  
living dead  
As the tracks click out the rhythm their eyes  
fixed straight ahead  
They ride the line of balance and hold on by just  
a thread  
But it's too hot in these tunnels you can get hit  
up by the heat  
So get up to get out at your next stop but they  
push you back down in your seat  
Your bean seats beatin' faster as you struggle to  
your feet  
Then you're outta that hole and back up on the  
street  
And them South Side sisters sure look pretty  
The cripple on the corner cries out "Nickels for  
your pity"  
And them downtown boys sure talk gritty  
It's so hard to be a saint in the city



## BACKSTREETS

One soft infested summer  
 Me and Terry became friends  
 Trying in vain to breathe  
 The fire we was born in  
 Catching rides to the outskirts  
 Tying faith between our teeth  
 Sleeping in that old abandoned beach house  
 Getting wasted in the heat  
 And hiding on the backstreets  
 Hiding on the backstreets  
 With a love so hard and filled with defeat  
 Running for our lives at night on them  
 backstreets

Slow dancing in the dark  
 On the beach at Stockton's Wing  
 Where desperate lovers park  
 We sat with the last of the Duke Street Kings  
 Huddled in our cars

Waiting for the bells that ring  
 In the deep heart of the night  
 To set us loose from everything  
 To go running on the backstreets  
 Running on the backstreets  
 We swore we'd live forever  
 On the backstreets we take it together

Endless juke joints in Valentino drag  
 Where dancers scraped the tears  
 We thought we had to be  
 Up off the street dressed down in rags  
 Running into the darkness  
 Some hurt bad some really dying  
 At night sometimes it seemed  
 You could hear the whole damn city crying  
 Blame it on the lies that killed us  
 Blame it on the truth that ran us down  
 You can blame it all on me Terry  
 It don't matter to me now  
 When the breakdown hit at midnight  
 There was nothing left to say

But I hated him  
 And I hated you when you went away

Laying here in the dark  
 You're like an angel on my chest  
 Just another tramp of hearts  
 Crying tears of faithlessness  
 Remember all the movies' Terry  
 We'd go see

Trying to learn how to walk like the heroes  
 We thought we had to be  
 And after all this time  
 To find we're just like all the rest  
 Stranded in the park  
 And forced to confess  
 To hiding on the backstreets  
 Hiding on the backstreets  
 We swore forever friends  
 On the backstreets until the end  
 Hiding on the backstreets  
 Huddled on the backstreets

## ROSALITA (COME OUT TONIGHT)

Spread out now Rosie doctor come cut loose her  
 mama's reins  
 You know playin' blind man's bluff is a little baby's  
 game  
 You pick up Little Dynamite I'm gonna pick up  
 Little Gun  
 And together we're gonna go out tonight and  
 make that highway run  
 You don't have to call me lieutenant Rosie and I  
 don't want to be your son  
 The only lover I'm ever gonna need's your soft  
 sweet little girl's tongue and Rosie you're the  
 one  
 Dynamite's in the belfry playin' with the  
 bats  
 Little Gun's downtown in front of Woolworth's  
 tryin' out his attitude on all the cats  
 Papa's on the corner waitin' for the bus  
 Mama she's home in the window waitin' up for us  
 She'll be there in that chair when they wrestle  
 her upstairs 'cause you know we ain't gonna  
 come  
 I ain't here on business  
 I'm only here for fun

### CHORUS:

Rosalita jump a little lighter  
 Señorita come sit by my fire  
 I just want to be your lover ain't no liar  
 Rosalita you're my stone desire

Jack the Rabbit and Weak Knees Willie you  
 know they're gonna be there  
 Ah Sloppy Sue and Big Bones Billy they'll be  
 comin' up for air  
 We're gonna play some pool skip some school act  
 real cool

Say out all night it's gonna feel all right  
 Rosie come out tonight Rosie come out tonight  
 Windows are for cheaters chimneys for the poor  
 Closets are for hangers winners use the door

### (CHORUS)

Now I know your mama she don't like me 'cause  
 I play in a rock and roll band  
 And I know your daddy he don't dig me but he  
 never did understand  
 Papa lowered the boom he locked you in  
 your room  
 I'm comin' to lend a hand  
 I'm comin' to liberate you confiscate you I want  
 to be your man  
 Someday we'll look back on this and it will all  
 seem funny  
 But now you're sad your mama's mad  
 And your papa says he knows that I don't have  
 any money



Tell him this is his last chance to get his daughter  
 in a fine romance  
 Because a record company Rosie just gave me  
 big bucks

My tires were slashed and I almost crashed but  
 the Lord had mercy  
 My machine she's a dud out stuck in the  
 mud somewhere in the swamps of Jersey  
 Hold on tight stay up all night 'cause Rosie I'm  
 comin' on strong  
 By the time we meet the morning light I will  
 hold you in my arms  
 I know a pretty little place in Southern California  
 down San Diego way  
 There's a little cafe where they play guitars all  
 night and day  
 You can hear them in the back room strummin'  
 So hold tight baby 'cause don't you know daddy's  
 comin'

### (CHORUS)

## RAISE YOUR HAND

by Steven Cropper, Eddie Floyd, Alvertis Isbell

If there's something you need  
 That you just don't have  
 Well just don't sit there  
 Feeling bad  
 Come on now get up  
 Try and understand  
 Just raise your hand

Baby here I am  
 You know I'm standing in line  
 I wanna give you my love  
 Please let me try  
 Come on now get up  
 Try and understand  
 Just raise your hand

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## HUNGRY HEART

Got a wife and kids in Baltimore Jack  
I went out for a ride and I never went back  
Like a river that don't know where it's flowing  
I took a wrong turn and I just kept going

CHORUS

Everybody's got a hungry heart  
Everybody's got a hungry heart  
Lay down your money and you play your part  
Everybody's got a hungry heart

I met her in a Kingstown bar  
We fell in love I know it had to end  
We took what we had and we ripped it apart  
Now here I am down in Kingstown again

CHORUS

Everybody needs a place to rest  
Everybody wants to have a home  
Don't make no difference what nobody says  
Ain't nobody like to be alone

CHORUS

## TWO HEARTS

I went out walking the other day  
Saw a little girl crying along the way  
She'd been hurt so bad said she'd never love again  
Somebody your crying girl will end  
And you'll find once again

CHORUS

Two hearts are better than one  
Two hearts get you the job done  
Two hearts are better than one

Once I spent my time playing tough guy scenes  
But I was living in a world of childish dreams  
Somebody these childish dreams must end  
To become a man and grow up to dream again  
Now I believe in the end

CHORUS

Sometimes it might seem like it was planned  
For you to mean angry hearted through this land  
Though the world turns you hard and cold  
There's one thing mister that I know  
That's if you think your heart is stone  
And that you're rough enough to whip this world  
alone

Somebody these ain't no peace of mind  
That's why I'll keep searching till I find my  
special one

CHORUS

## CADILLAC RANCH

Well these she sits buddy just a-gleaming in  
the sun  
There to greet a working man when his day is  
done  
I'm gonna pack my pa and I'm gonna pack my  
ma  
I'm gonna take them down to the Cadillac Ranch

Edorado fins, whitewalls and skirts  
Rides just like a little bit of heaven here on earth  
Well buddy when I die throw my body in the  
back  
And drive me to the junkyard in my Cadillac

Cadillac Cadillac

Long and dark shiny and black  
Open up your engines let 'em roar  
Tearing up the highway like a big old dinosaur

James Dean in that Mercury '49  
Janis Johnson remain through the woods of  
Coveline  
Even Bert Reynolds in that black Trans Am  
All gonna meet down at the Cadillac Ranch

Cadillac Cadillac

Long and dark shiny and black  
Open up them engines let 'em roar  
Tearing up the highway just a big old dinosaur

Hey little girlie in the blue jeans so tight  
Drive alone through the Wisconsin night  
You're my last love you're my last chance  
Don't let 'em take me to the Cadillac Ranch

Cadillac Cadillac

Long and dark shiny and black  
Pulled up to my house today  
Came and took my little girl away



## YOU CAN LOOK (BUT YOU BETTER NOT TOUCH)

Yesterday I went shopping buddy down to the  
mall  
Looking for something pretty I could hang on  
my wall  
I knocked over a lamp before it hit the floor I  
caught it  
A salesman turned around said "Boy you break  
that thing you bought it"

CHORUS

You can look but you better not touch boy  
You can look but you better not touch  
Mess around and you'll end up in ditch boy  
You can look but you better not so you better  
not so you better not touch

Well I came home from work and I switched on  
channel 5  
There was a pretty little girl lookin' straight into  
my eyes  
Well I watched as she wiggled back and forth  
across the screen  
She didn't get me excited she just made me feel  
mean

CHORUS

Well I called up Dirty Annie on the telephone  
I took her out to the drive-in just to get her alone  
I found a lover's rendezvous the music low set in  
park  
I heard a tappin' on the window and a voice in  
the dark

CHORUS

## INDEPENDENCE DAY

Well Papa go to bed now it's getting late  
Nothing we can say is gonna change anything  
now  
I'll be leaving in the morning from St. Mary's  
Gate  
We wouldn't change this thing even if we could  
somehow  
Cause the darkness of this house has got the  
best of us  
There's a darkness in this town that's got us too  
But they can't touch me now  
And you can't touch me now  
They ain't gonna do to me  
What I watched them do to you

So say goodbye it's Independence Day  
It's Independence Day  
All down the line  
Just say goodbye it's Independence Day  
It's Independence Day this time

Now I don't know what it always was with us  
We chose the words and yeah we drew the lines  
There was just no way this house could hold the  
two of us  
I guess that we were just too much of the same  
kind

Well say goodbye it's Independence Day  
All boys must run away come Independence Day  
So say goodbye it's Independence Day  
All men must make their way come  
Independence Day

Now the rooms are all empty down at Frankie's  
joint  
And the highway she's deserted down to  
Breaker's Point  
There's a lot of people leaving town now  
Leaving their friends their homes  
At night they walk that dark and dusty highway  
all alone

Well Papa go to bed now it's getting late  
Nothing we can say can change anything now  
Because there's just different people coming  
down here now  
And they see things in different ways  
And soon everything we've known will just be  
swept away

So say goodbye it's Independence Day  
Papa now I know the things you wanted that you  
could not say  
But won't you just say goodbye it's Independence  
Day  
I swear I never meant to take those things away

## BADLANDS

Lights out tonight  
Trouble in the heartland  
Got a head-on collision  
Smashin' in my guts man  
I'm caught in a crossfire  
That I don't understand  
But there's one thing I know for sure  
I don't give a damn  
For the same old played out scenes  
I don't give a damn  
For just the in-betweens  
Honey I want the heart I want the soul  
I want control right now  
Talk about a dream  
Try to make it real  
You wake up in the night  
With a fear so real  
Spend your life waiting  
For a moment that just don't come  
Well don't waste your time waiting

### CHORUS:

Badlands you gotta live it every day  
Let the broken hearts stand  
As the price you've gotta pay  
We'll keep pushin' till it's understood  
And these badlands start treating us good

Workin' in the field  
Till you get your back burned  
Workin' 'neath the wheels  
Till you get your facts learned  
Baby I got my facts  
Learned real good right now  
You better get it straight darling  
Poor man wanna be rich  
Rich man wanna be king  
And a king ain't satisfied  
Till he rules everything  
I wanna go out tonight  
I wanna find out what I got  
Now I believe in the love that you gave me  
I believe in the faith that could save me  
I believe in the hope and I pray that some day it  
will raise me above these

### (CHORUS)

For the ones who had a notion  
A notion deep inside  
That it ain't no sin  
To be glad you're alive  
I wanna find one face  
That ain't looking through me  
I wanna find one place  
I wanna spit in the face of these

### (CHORUS)



## BECAUSE THE NIGHT

by Bruce Springsteen and Patti Smith

Take me now baby here as I am  
Pull me close try and understand  
I work all day out in the hot sun  
Stay with me now till the mornin' comes  
Come on now try and understand  
The way I feel when I'm in your hands  
Take me now as the sun descends  
They can't hurt you now  
They can't hurt you now  
They can't hurt you now  
They can't hurt you now

### CHORUS:

Because the night belongs to lovers  
Because the night belongs to us  
Because the night belongs to lovers  
Because the night belongs to us

What I got I have earned  
What I'm not I have learned

Desire and hunger is the fire I breathe  
Just stay in my bed till the morning comes  
Come on now try and understand  
The way I feel when I'm in your hands  
Take me now as the sun descends  
They can't hurt you now  
They can't hurt you now  
They can't hurt you now

### (CHORUS)

Your love is here and now  
The vicious circle turns and burns without  
Though I cannot live forgive me now  
The time has come to take this moment and  
They can't hurt us now

### (CHORUS)

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## CANDY'S ROOM

In Candy's room there are pictures of her heroes  
on the wall  
But to get to Candy's room you gotta walk the  
darkness of Candy's hall  
Strangers from the city call my baby's number  
and they bring her toys  
When I come knocking she smiles pretty she  
knows I wanna be Candy's boy  
There's a sadness hidden in that pretty face a  
sadness all her own from which no man can  
keep Candy safe

We kiss my hearts pumpin' to my brain  
The blood rushes in my veins fire rushes towards  
the sky  
We go driving driving deep into the night  
I go driving deep into the light in Candy's eyes  
She says baby if you wanna be wild you got a lot  
to learn, close your eyes  
Let them mock it let them fire let them burn  
Cause in the darkness there'll be hidden worlds  
that shine  
When I hold Candy close she makes these  
hidden worlds mine

She has fancy clothes and diamond rings  
She has men who'll give her anything she wants  
but they don't see  
That what she wants is me  
Oh and I want her so  
I'll never let her go no no  
She knows that I'd give all that I got to give  
All that I want all that I live to make Candy mine  
Tonight



## DARKNESS ON THE EDGE OF TOWN

They're still racing out at the Trestles  
But that blood it never burned in her veins  
Now I hear she's got a house up in Fairview  
And a style she's trying to maintain  
Well if she wants to see me  
You can tell her that I'm easily found  
'Tell her there's a spot out 'neath Abram's Bridge  
And tell her there's a darkness on the edge of town

Everybody's got a secret Sonny  
Something that they just can't face  
Some folks spend their whole lives trying to  
keep it  
They carry it with them every step that they take  
Till some day they just cut it loose  
Cut it loose or let it drag 'em down  
Where no one asks any questions  
Or looks too long in your face  
In the darkness on the edge of town

Some folks are born into a good life  
Other folks get it anyway anyhow  
I lost my money and I lost my wife  
Them things don't seem to matter much to me  
now  
Tonight I'll be on that hill 'cause I can't stop  
I'll be on that hill with everything I got  
Lives on the line where dreams are found and  
lost  
I'll be there on time and I'll pay the cost  
For wanting things that can only be found  
In the darkness on the edge of town



## RACING IN THE STREET

I got a sixty-nine Chevy with a 396  
Fuelic heads and a Hurst on the floor  
She's waiting tonight down in the parking lot  
Outside the Seven-Eleven store  
Me and my partner Sonny built her straight out  
of scratch  
And he rides with me from town to town  
We only run for the money got no strings  
attached  
We shut 'em up and then we shut 'em down

Tonight tonight the strip's just right  
I wanna blow 'em off in my first heat  
Summer's here and the time is right  
We're goin' racin' in the street

We take all the action we can meet  
And we cover all the northeast state  
When the strip shuts down we run 'em in the  
street

From the fire roads to the interstate  
Some guys they just give up living  
And start dying little by little piece by piece  
Some guys come home from work and wash up  
Then go racin' in the street

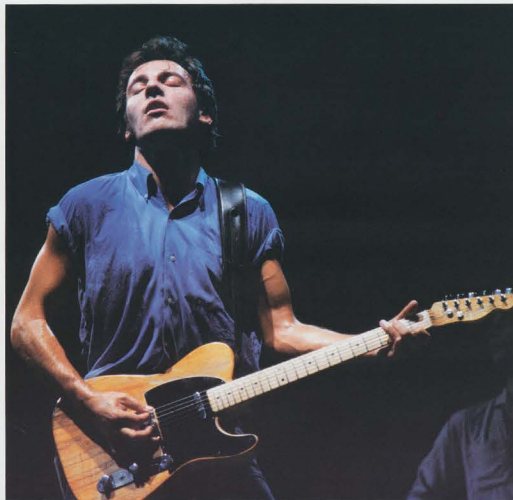
Tonight tonight the strip's just right  
I wanna blow 'em all out of their seats  
Calling out around the world  
We're going racin' in the street

I met her on the strip three years ago  
In a Camaro with this dude from L.A.  
I blew that Camaro off my back and drove that  
little girl away  
But now there's wrinkles around my baby's eyes  
And she cries herself to sleep at night  
When I come home the house is dark

She sighs "Baby did you make it all right"  
She sits on the porch of her daddy's house  
But all her pretty dreams are torn  
She stares off alone into the night  
With the eyes of one who hates for just being  
born

For all the shut-down strangers and hot rod  
angels  
Rumbling through this promised land  
Tonight my baby and me we're gonna ride to the  
sea  
And wash these sins off our hands

Tonight tonight the highway's bright  
Out of our way mister you best keep  
'Cause summer's here and the time is right  
We're goin' racin' in the street



## THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

by Woody Guthrie

Well I rode that ribbon highway  
I saw above me the endless sky  
I saw below me the golden valley  
'This land was made for you and me

I've roamed and rambled and followed my  
footsteps  
Through the sparkling sands of her diamond  
deserts  
And all around me a voice was calling  
'This land was made for you and me

### CHORUS:

This land is your land  
This land is my land

From California  
'To the New York island  
From the Redwood Forest  
'To the Gulf Stream waters  
'This land was made for you and me

Well the sun came shining and I was strolling  
Through wheat fields waving and dust clouds  
rolling  
And a voice was sounding  
As the fog was lifting  
Saying this land was made for you and me

### (CHORUS)

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## NEBRASKA

I saw her standin' on her front lawn just twirlin'  
her baton  
Me and her went for a ride sir and ten innocent  
people died

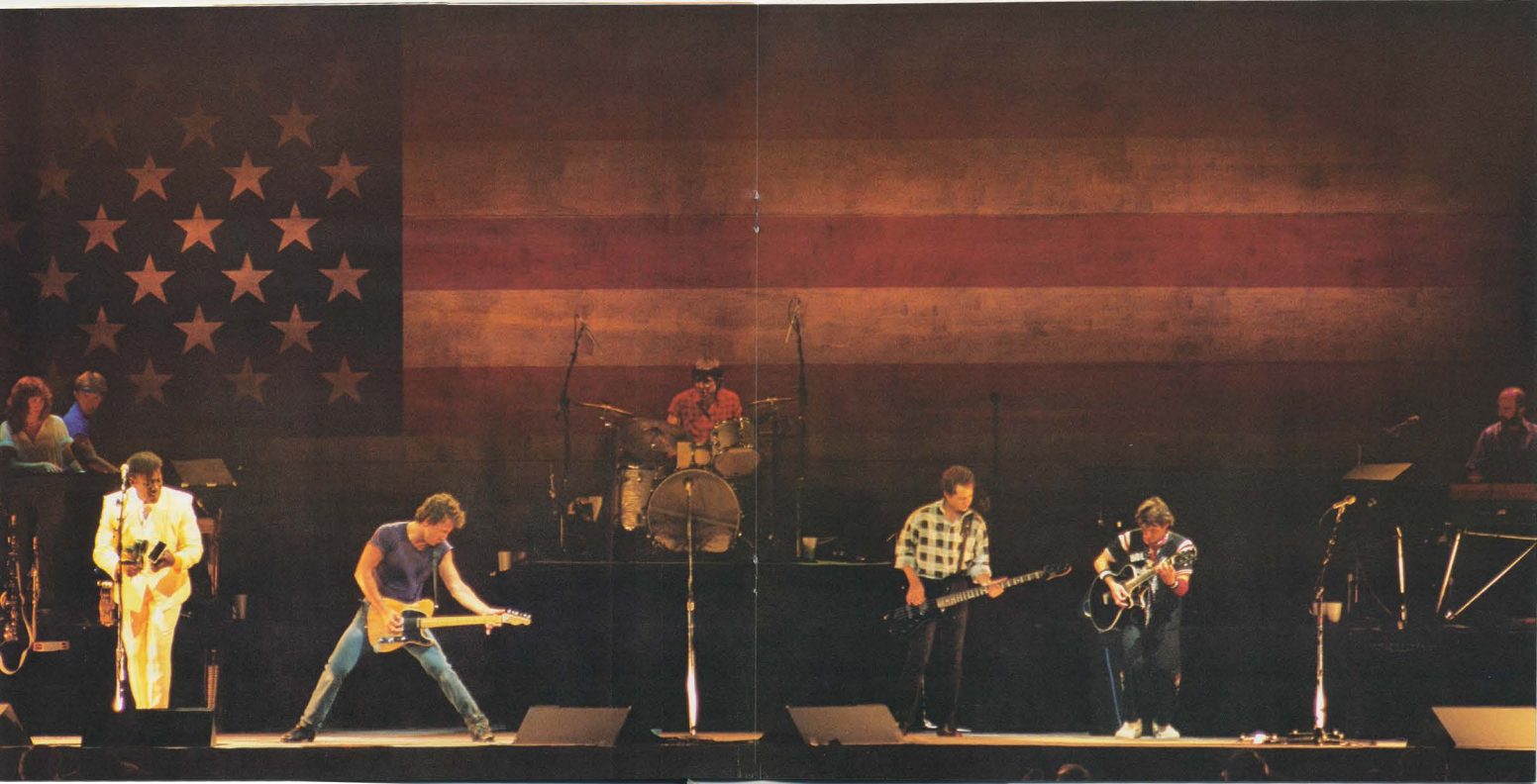
From the town of Lincoln Nebraska with a  
sawed-off .410 on my lap  
Through to the badlands of Wyoming I killed  
everything in my path

I can't say that I'm sorry for the things that we  
done  
At least for a little while sir me and her we had  
us some fun

The jury brought in a guilty verdict and the judge  
he sentenced me to death  
Midnight in a prison storeroom with leather  
straps across my chest

Sheriff when the man pulls that switch sir and  
snaps my poor neck back  
You make sure my pretty baby is sittin' right  
there on my lap

They declared me unfit to live said into that  
great void my soul'd be hurled  
They wanted to know why I did what I did  
Well sir I guess there's just a meanness in this  
world



## JOHNNY 99

Well they closed down the auto plant in  
Mahwah late that month  
Ralph went out lookin' for a job but he  
couldn't find none  
He came home too drunk from mixin'  
Tanqueray and wine  
He got a gun shot a night clerk now  
they call 'm Johnny 99

Down in the part of town where when  
you hit a red light you don't stop  
Johnny's wavin' his gun around and  
threatenin' to blow his top  
When an off-duty cop snuck up on him  
from behind  
Out in front of the Club Tip Top they  
slapped the cuffs on Johnny 99

Well the city supplied a public defender  
but the judge was Mean John Brown  
He came into the courtroom and stared  
young Johnny down

Well the evidence is clear gonna let the  
sentence son fit the crime  
Prison for 98 and a year and we'll call it  
even Johnny 99

A fist fight broke out in the courtroom  
they had to drag Johnny's girl away  
His mama stood up and shouted "Judge  
don't take my boy this way"  
Well son you got a statement you'd like  
to make  
Before the bailiff comes to forever take  
you away

Now judge I had debts no honest man  
could pay  
The bank was holdin' my mortgage and  
they were gonna take my house away  
Now I ain't sayin' that makes me an  
innocent man  
But it was more'n all this that put that  
gun in my hand

Well your honor I do believe I'd be  
better off dead  
So if you can take a man's life for the  
thoughts that's in his head  
Then sit back in that chair and think it  
over judge one more time  
And let 'em shave off my hair and put  
me on that killin' line

## REASON TO BELIEVE

Seen a man standin' over a dead dog  
lyin' by the highway in a ditch  
He's lookin' down kinda puzzled pokin'  
that dog with a stick  
Got his car door flung open he's standin'  
out on Highway 31  
Like if he stood there long enough that  
dog'd get up and run  
Struck me kinda funny seem kinda  
funny sir to me  
At the end of every hard earned day  
people find some reason to believe

Now Mary Lou loved Johnny with a  
love mean and true  
She said "Baby I'll work for you every  
day and bring my money home to you"  
One day he up and left her and ever  
since that  
She waits down at the end of that dirt  
road for young Johnny to come back  
Struck me kinda funny seem kind of  
funny sir to me  
How at the end of every hard earned  
day people find some reason to believe

Take a baby to the river Kyle William  
they called him  
Wash the baby in the water take away  
little Kyle's sin  
In a whitewash shotgun shack an old  
man passes away  
Take his body to the graveyard and over  
him they pray  
Lord won't you tell us tell us what does  
it mean  
Still at the end of every hard earned day  
people find some reason to believe

Congregation gathers down by the  
riverside  
Preacher stands with his Bible groom  
stands waitin' for his bride  
Congregation gone and the sun sets  
behind a weepin' willow tree  
Groom stands alone and watches the  
river rush on so effortlessly  
Lord and he's wonderin' where can  
his baby be  
Still at the end of every hard earned day  
people find some reason to believe

## SEEDS

Well a great black river a man had found  
So he put all his money in a hole in the  
ground  
And sent a big steel arm drivin' down  
down down  
Man now I live on the streets of  
Houston town

Packed up my wife and kids when  
winter came along  
And we headed down south with just  
spit and a song  
But they said "Sorry son it's gone gone  
gone"

Well there's men hunkered down by the  
railroad tracks  
The Elkhorn Special blowin' my hair back  
Tents pitched on the highway in the  
dirty moonlight  
And I don't know where I'm gonna sleep  
tonight

Parked in the lumberyard freezin' our  
asses off  
My kids in the back seat got a graveyard  
cough  
Well I'm sleepin' up in front with my wife  
Billy club tappin' on the windshield in  
the middle of the night  
Says "Move along man move along"

Well big limousine long shiny and black  
You don't look ahead you don't look back  
How many times can you get up after  
you've been hit?  
Well I swear if I could spare the spit  
I'd lay one on your shiny chrome  
And send you on your way back home  
So if you're gonna leave your town  
where the north wind blow  
To go on down where that sweet soda  
river flow  
Well you better think twice on it Jack  
You're better off buyin' a shotgun dead  
off the rack  
You ain't gonna find nothin' down here  
friend  
Except seeds blowin' up the highway in  
the south wind  
Movin' on movin' on it's gone gone it's  
all gone

## Born Ex the U.S.A.

Born down in a dead mans down  
the first kick of rock was when  
I hit the ground

You end up like a dog that's  
been beat 'r so much  
Will you spend half your  
life sweat covering up

Born in the U.S.A.

I was born in the U.S.A.  
I was born in the U.S.A.

Born in the U.S.A.

Go in a little home ban gam  
So they put a rifle in my  
hands

Send me off to a foreign  
land to go and kill  
the yellow man

Born in the U.S.A...

Come back home to the refinery  
Hiring man said son of a b...  
up some

Went down to see my U.S.A. man  
He said son don't you understand

Had a brother in the South  
got off the Viet

He said I'll have his all

He had a woman he loved in  
Saigon  
I got a picture of him in her  
arms now

Down in the shadow of the  
penitentiary  
Over by the gas fires of the  
refinery

It's ten years burning down  
the road  
Nowhere to run ain't got  
nowhere to go

Born in the U.S.A...



## THE RIVER

I come from down in the valley  
Where mister when you're young  
They bring you up to do like your daddy done  
Me and Mary we met in high school  
When she was just seventeen  
We'd ride out of that valley down to where the  
fields were green

We'd go down to the river  
And into the river we'd dive  
Oh down to the river we'd ride

Then I got Mary pregnant  
And man that was all she wrote  
And for my nineteenth birthday I got a union  
card and a wedding coat  
We went down to the courthouse  
And the judge put it all to rest  
No wedding day smiles no walk down the aisle  
No flowers no wedding dress  
That night we went down to the river  
At into the river we'd dive  
On down to the river we did ride

I got a job working construction for the  
Johnstown Company  
But lately there ain't been much work on account  
of the economy  
Now all them things that seemed so important  
Well mister they vanished right into the air  
Now I just act like I don't remember  
Mary acts like she don't care  
But I remember us riding in my brother's car  
Her body tan and wet down at the reservoir  
At night on them banks I'd lie awake  
And pull her close just to feel each breath she'd  
take  
Now those memories come back to haunt me  
They haunt me like a curse  
Is a dream a lie if it don't come true  
Or is it something worse that sends me  
Down to the river though I know the river is dry  
That sends me down to the river tonight  
Down to the river  
My baby and I  
Oh down to the river we ride

## WAR

by Barrett Strong and Norman Whitfield

War  
What is it good for  
Absolutely nothing  
War  
What is it good for  
Absolutely nothing  
War is something that I despise  
For it means destruction of innocent lives  
War means tears in thousands of mothers' eyes  
When their sons go out to fight to give their lives

### CHORUS:

War  
What is it good for  
Absolutely nothing  
Say it again  
War  
What is it good for  
Absolutely nothing

War  
It's nothing but a heartbreaker  
War  
Friend only to the undertaker  
War is the enemy of all mankind  
The thought of war blows my mind  
Handed down from generation to generation  
Induction destruction  
Who wants to die

### (CHORUS)

War has shattered many young men's dreams  
Made them disabled bitter and mean  
Life is too precious to be fighting wars each day  
War can't give life it can only take it away

War  
It's nothing but a heartbreaker  
War  
Friend only to the undertaker  
Peace love and understanding  
There must be some place for these things t today  
They say we must fight to keep our freedom  
But Lord there's gotta be a better way  
That's better than  
War

### (CHORUS)

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## DARLINGTON COUNTY

Driving in to Darlington County  
Me and Wayne on the Fourth of July  
Driving in to Darlington County  
Looking for some work on the county line  
We drove down from New York City  
Where the girls are pretty but they just want to  
know your name  
Driving in to Darlington City  
Got a union connection with an uncle of Wayne's  
We drove eight hundred miles without seeing a  
cop  
We got rock and roll music blasting off the 'Top  
singing

### CHORUS:

Sha la la  
La la la la la  
Sha la la  
La la la

Hey little girl standing on the corner  
Today's your lucky day for sure all right  
Me and my buddy we're from New York City  
We got two hundred dollars we want to rock all  
night  
Girl you're looking at two big spenders  
Why the world don't know what me and Wayne  
might do  
Our pa's each own one of the World Trade  
Centers  
For a kiss and a smile I'll give mine all to you  
Come on baby take a seat on my fender  
It's a long night and tell me what else were you  
gonna do  
Just me and you we could

### (CHORUS)

Little girl sitting in the window  
Ain't seen my buddy in seven days  
County man tells me the same thing  
He don't work and he don't get paid  
Little girl you're so young and pretty  
Walk with me and you can have your way  
And we'll leave this Darlington City  
For a ride down that Dixie Highway

Driving out of Darlington County  
My eyes seen the glory of the coming of the  
Lord  
Driving out of Darlington County  
Seen Wayne handcuffed to the bumper of a state  
trooper's Ford

### (CHORUS)

## WORKING ON THE HIGHWAY

Friday night's pay night guys fresh out of work  
Talking about the weekend scrubbing off the dirt  
Some heading home to their families some  
looking to get hurt  
Some going down to Stovell wearing trouble on  
their shirts

I work for the county out on 95  
All day I hold a red flag and watch the traffic pass  
me by  
In my head I keep a picture of a pretty little miss  
Someday mister I'm gonna lead a better life than  
this

### CHORUS:

Working on the highway laying down the  
blacktop  
Working on the highway all day long I don't stop  
Working on the highway blasting through the  
bedrock  
Working on the highway  
Working on the highway

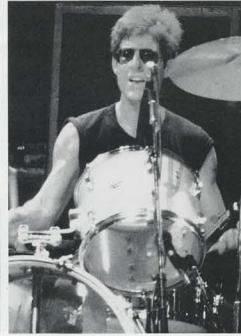
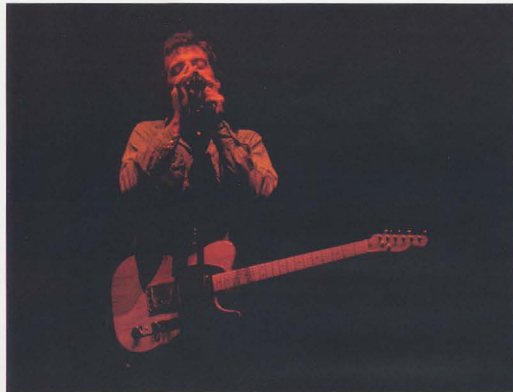
I met her at a dance down at the union hall  
She was standing with her brothers back up  
against the wall  
Sometimes we'd go walking down the union  
tracks  
One day I looked straight at her and she looked  
straight back

### (CHORUS)

I saved up my money and I put it all away  
I went to see her daddy but we didn't have much  
to say  
"Son can't you see that she's just a little girl  
She don't know nothing about this cruel  
cruel world"

We lit out down to Florida we got along all right  
One day her brothers came and got her and they  
took me in a black and white  
The prosecutor kept the promise that he made  
on that day  
And the judge got mad and he put me straight  
away  
I wake up every morning to the work bell clang  
Me and the warden go swinging on the Charlotte  
County road gang

### (CHORUS)



## THE PROMISED LAND

On a rattlesnake speedway in the Utah desert  
I pick up my money and head back into town  
Driving cross the Waynesboro county line  
I got the radio on and I'm just killing time  
Working all day in my daddy's garage  
Driving all night chasing some mirage  
Pretty soon little girl I'm gonna take charge

### CHORUS:

The dogs on Main Street howl 'cause they  
understand  
If I could take one moment into my hands  
Mister I ain't a boy no I'm a man  
And I believe in a promised land

I've done my best to live the right way  
I get up every morning and go to work each day  
But your eyes go blind and your blood runs cold  
Sometimes I feel so weak I just want to explode  
Explode and tear this town apart  
Take a knife and cut this pain from my heart  
Find somebody itching for something to start

### (CHORUS)

There's a dark cloud rising from the desert floor  
I packed my bags and I'm heading straight into  
the storm  
Gonna be a twister to blow everything down  
That ain't got the faith to stand its ground  
Blow away the dreams that tear you apart  
Blow away the dreams that break your heart  
Blow away the lies that leave you nothing but lost  
and brokenhearted

### (CHORUS)



#### COVER ME

The times are tough now  
Just getting tougher  
This old world is rough  
It's just getting rougher  
Cover me  
Come on baby cover me  
Well I'm looking for a lover who will come on in  
and cover me

Promise me baby  
You won't let them find us  
Hold me in your arms  
Let's let our love blind us  
Cover me  
Cover me  
Well I'm looking for a lover who will come on in  
and cover me

Outside's the rain the driving snow  
I can hear the wild wind blowing  
Turn out the light  
Bolt the door  
I ain't going out there no more

This whole world is out there  
Just trying to score  
I've seen enough  
I don't want to see any more  
Cover me  
Cover me  
I'm looking for a lover who will come on in and  
cover me  
Looking for a lover who will come on in and  
cover me

#### I'M ON FIRE

Hey little girl is your daddy home  
Did he go away and leave you all alone  
I got a bad desire  
I'm on fire  
Tell me now baby is he good to you  
Can he do to you the things that I do  
I can take you higher  
I'm on fire  
Sometimes it's like someone took a knife baby  
edgy and dull and cut a six-inch valley through  
the middle of my skull  
At night I wake up with the sheets soaking wet  
and a freight train running through the middle  
of my head  
Only you can cool my desire  
I'm on fire

#### BOBBY JEAN

Well I came by your house the other day  
Your mother said you went away  
She said there was nothing that I could have  
done  
There was nothing nobody could say  
Me and you we've known each other ever since  
we were sixteen  
I wished I would have known  
I wished I could have called you  
Just to say goodbye Bobby Jean

Now you hung with me when all the others  
turned away turned up their nose  
We liked the same music we liked the same  
bands we liked the same clothes  
We told each other that we were the wildest  
The wildest things we'd ever seen  
Now I wished you would have told me  
I wished I could have talked to you  
Just to say goodbye Bobby Jean

Now we went walking in the rain talking about  
the pain from the world we hid  
Now there ain't nobody nowhere nohow gonna  
ever understand me the way you did  
Maybe you'll be out there on that road  
somewhere

In some bus or train traveling along  
In some motel room there'll be a radio playing  
and you'll hear me sing this song  
Well if you do you'll know I'm thinking of you  
And all the miles in between  
And I'm just calling one last time  
Not to change your mind  
But just to say I miss you baby  
Good luck, goodbye  
Bobby Jean





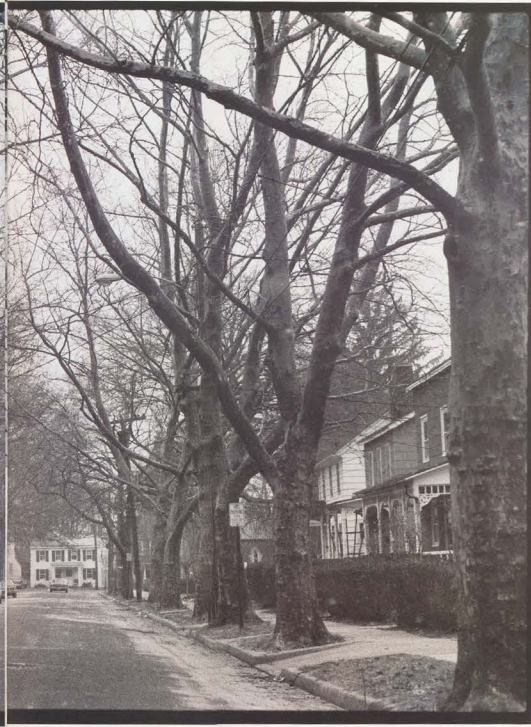
## MY HOMETOWN

I was eight years old and running with a dime in  
my hand  
Into the bus stop to pick up a paper for my old  
man  
I'd sit on his lap in that big old Buick and steer as  
we drove through town  
Hé'd tousle my hair and say son take a good look  
around  
This is your hometown  
This is your hometown  
This is your hometown  
This is your hometown

In '65 tension was running high at my high  
school  
There was a lot of fights between the black and  
white  
There was nothing you could do  
Two cars at a light on a Saturday night in the  
back seat there was a gun  
Words were passed in a shotgun blast  
Troubled times had come to my hometown  
My hometown  
My hometown  
My hometown

Now Main Street's whitewashed windows and  
vacant stores  
Seems like there ain't nobody wants to come  
down here no more  
They're closing down the textile mill across the  
railroad tracks  
Foreman says these jobs are going boys and they  
ain't coming back to your hometown  
Your hometown  
Your hometown  
Your hometown

Last night me and Kate we laid in bed talking  
about getting out  
Packing up our bags maybe heading south  
I'm thirty-five we got a boy of our own now  
Last night I sat him up behind the wheel and  
said son take a good look around this is your  
hometown



## BORN TO RUN

In the day we sweat it out in the streets of a  
runaway American dream  
At night we ride through mansions of glory in  
suicide machines  
Sprung from cages out on Highway 9  
Chrome wheeled fuel injected  
And steppin' out over the line  
Baby this town rips the bones from your back  
It's a death trap it's a suicide rap  
We gotta get out while we're young  
'Cause tramps like us baby we were born to run

Wendy let me in I wanna be your friend  
I want to guard your dreams and visions  
Just wrap your legs 'round these velvet rims  
And strap your hands across my engines  
Together we could break this trap  
We'll run till we drop baby we'll never go back  
Will you walk with me out on the wire  
'Cause baby I'm just a scared and lonely rider  
But I gotta find out how it feels  
I want to know if your love is wild  
Girl I want to know if love is real

Beyond the Palace hemi-powered drones scream  
down the boulevard  
The girls comb their hair in rearview mirrors  
And the boys try to look so hard  
The amusement park rises bold and stark  
Kids are huddled on the beach in a mist  
I wanna die with you Wendy on the streets  
tonight  
In an everlasting kiss

The highway's jammed with broken heroes  
On a last chance power drive  
Everybody's out on the run tonight  
But there's no place left to hide  
Together Wendy we'll live with the sadness  
I'll love you with all the madness in my soul  
Someday girl I don't know when we're gonna get  
to that place  
Where we really want to go  
And we'll walk in the sun  
But till then tramps like us  
Baby we were born to run



## NO SURRENDER

We busted out of class had to get away from those fools  
We learned more from a three-minute record than we ever learned in school  
Tonight I hear the neighborhood drummer sound  
I can feel my heart begin to pound  
You say you're tired and you just want to close your eyes and follow your dreams down

### CHORUS:

We made a promise we swore we'd always remember  
No retreat no surrender  
Like soldiers in the winter's night with a vow to defend  
No retreat no surrender

Now young faces grow sad and old and hearts of fire grow cold  
We swore blood brothers against the wind  
I'm ready to grow young again  
And hear your sister's voice calling us home  
Across the open yards  
Believin' we could cut someplace of our own  
With these drums and these guitars

### (CHORUS)

Blood brothers in the stormy night with a vow to defend  
No retreat no surrender

Now on the street tonight the lights grow dim  
The walls of my room are closing in  
But it's good to see your smiling face  
And to hear your voice again  
We could sleep in the twilight  
By the river bed  
With a wide open country in our hearts  
And these romantic dreams in our heads

### (CHORUS)



## TENTH AVENUE FREEZE-OUT

'Eardrops on the city  
Bad Scooter searching for his groove  
It's like the whole world walking pretty  
And you can't find the room to move  
Well everybody better move over that's all  
I'm running on the bad side  
With my back to the wall  
'Tenth Avenue freeze-out  
'Tenth Avenue freeze-out

I'm stranded in the jungle  
'Takin' all the heat they was giving  
The night is dark but the sidewalk's bright  
And lined with the light of the living  
From a tenement window a transistor blasts  
'Turn around the corner things got real quiet real fast

She hit me with a 'Tenth Avenue freeze-out  
'Tenth Avenue freeze-out  
And I'm all alone I'm all alone  
And kid you better get the picture  
And I'm on my own I'm on my own  
And I can't go home

When the change was made uptown  
And the Big Man joined the band  
From the coastline to the city  
The little pretties raise their hands  
I'm gonna sit back right easy and laugh  
When Scooter and the Big Man bust this city in half

With a 'Tenth Avenue freeze-out  
'Tenth Avenue freeze-out  
'Tenth Avenue freeze-out

## JERSEY GIRL

by Tom Waits

I got no time for the corner boys  
Down in the street making all that noise  
Or the girls out on the avenue  
'Cause tonight I wanna be with you  
Tonight I'm gonna take that ride  
Across the river to the Jersey side  
Take my baby to the carnival  
And I'll take her on all the rides

'Cause down the shore everything's all right  
You and your baby on a Saturday night  
You know all my dreams come true  
When I'm walking down the street with you

### CHORUS:

Sha la la la la la  
Sha la la la la la la  
Sha la la la la la la la  
Sha la la I'm in love with a Jersey girl

You know she thrills me with all her charms  
When I'm wrapped up in my baby's arms  
My little girl gives me everything  
I know that some day she'll wear my ring  
So don't bother me man I ain't got no time  
I'm on my way to see that girl of mine  
'Cause nothing matters in this whole wide world  
When you're in love with a Jersey girl

### (CHORUS)

I see you on the street and you look so tired  
I know that job you got leaves you so uninspired  
When I come by to take you out to eat  
You're lyin' all dressed up on the bed baby fast asleep

Go in the bathroom and put your makeup on  
We're gonna take that little brat of yours and drop her off at your mom's

I know a place where the dancing's free  
Now baby won't you come with me  
'Cause down the shore everything's all right  
You and your baby on a Saturday night  
Nothing matters in this whole wide world  
When you're in love with a Jersey girl

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THUNDER ROAD *Roxy*, 10/8/75(B)  
ADAM RAISED A CAIN *Roxy*, 7/17/78(B)  
SPIRIT IN THE NIGHT *Roxy*, 7/17/78(B)  
4TH OF JULY, ASBURY PARK (SANDY)  
Nassau Coliseum, 12/31/80(A)  
PARADISE BY THE "C" *Roxy*, 7/17/78(B)  
FIRE *Winterland*, 12/16/78(A)  
GROWIN' UP *Roxy*, 7/17/78(B)  
IT'S HARD TO BE A SAINT IN THE CITY *Roxy*, 7/17/78(B)  
BACKSTREETS *Roxy*, 7/17/78(B)  
ROSALITA (COME OUT TONIGHT) *Roxy*, 7/17/78(B)  
RAISE YOUR HAND *Roxy*, 7/17/78(B)  
HUNGRY HEART *Nassau Coliseum*, 12/28/80(A)  
TWO HEARTS *Meadowlands Arena*, 7/8/81(A)  
CADILLAC RANCH *Meadowlands Arena*, 7/16/81(A)  
YOU CAN LOOK (BUT YOU BETTER NOT TOUCH)  
Nassau Coliseum, 12/29/80(A)  
INDEPENDENCE DAY *Meadowlands Arena*, 7/16/81(A)  
BADLANDS *Arizona State University*, 11/5/80(A)  
BECAUSE THE NIGHT *Nassau Coliseum*, 12/28/80(A)  
CANDY'S ROOM *Meadowlands Arena*, 7/8/81(A)  
DARKNESS ON THE EDGE OF TOWN  
Nassau Coliseum, 12/29/80(A)  
RACING IN THE STREET *Meadowlands Arena*, 7/16/81(A)  
THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND *Nassau Coliseum*, 12/28/80(A)  
NEBRASKA *Meadowlands Arena*, 8/16/84(A)  
JOHNNY 99 *Giants Stadium*, 8/19/85(C)  
REASON TO BELIEVE *Meadowlands Arena*, 8/19/84(A)  
BORN IN THE U.S.A. *Los Angeles Coliseum*, 9/30/85(A)  
SEEDS *Los Angeles Coliseum*, 9/30/85(A)  
THE RIVER *Los Angeles Coliseum*, 9/30/85(A)  
WAR *Los Angeles Coliseum*, 9/30/85(A)  
DARLINGTON COUNTY *Los Angeles Coliseum*, 9/30/85(A)  
WORKING ON THE HIGHWAY *Giants Stadium*, 8/19/85(C)  
THE PROMISED LAND *Los Angeles Coliseum*, 9/30/85(A)  
COVER ME *Los Angeles Coliseum*, 9/30/85(A)  
I'M ON FIRE *Giants Stadium*, 8/19/85(C)  
BOBBY JEAN *Giants Stadium*, 8/21/85(C)  
MY HOMETOWN *Los Angeles Coliseum*, 9/30/85(A)  
BORN TO RUN *Giants Stadium*, 8/19/85(C)  
NO SURRENDER *Meadowlands Arena*, 8/16/84(A)  
TENTH AVENUE FREEZE-OUT  
Meadowlands Arena, 8/20/84(A)  
JERSEY GIRL *Meadowlands Arena*, 7/19/81(A)

PRODUCED BY Bruce Springsteen, Jon Landau, Chuck Plotkin  
ENGINEERED BY Toby Scott  
MIXED BY Bob Clearmountain  
MASTERED BY Bob Ludwig at Masterdisk, New York  
PERFORMED BY  
Roy Blittin, piano / synthesizer / background vocals  
Clarence Clemons, saxophone / percussion / background vocals  
Danny Federici, organ / accordion / glockenspiel / piano / second synthesizer on  
"My Hometown" / background vocals  
Nils Lofgren, 1984-, electric guitar / acoustic guitar / background vocals  
Pati Scialfa, 1984-, background vocals / second synthesizer on "Born in the U.S.A."  
Bruce Springsteen, vocals / electric guitar / harmonica / acoustic guitar on  
"No Surrender"  
Garry Tallent, bass / background vocals  
Steve Van Zandt, through 1981, electric guitar / acoustic guitar / background vocals  
Max Weinberg, drums  
MIXING ASSISTANT Paul Hamingson  
MIXED AND ASSEMBLED AT RIGHT TRACK RECORDING ON SONY DIGITAL 2-TRACK EQUIPMENT.  
TITLES FROM 1984-85 RECORDED ON SONY DIGITAL 24-TRACK  
REMOTE RECORDING  
(A) Record Plant, Los Angeles  
Recorded by Toby Scott ("Fire" recorded by Jimmy Iovine)  
crew David Bianco, Jim Scott, Mark Eshelman, Jack Crymes, Nick Basich,  
Bob Winder, Scott Stogel, Bill Fresh, Michael Novitch  
(B) Filmways/Heider Recording  
Recorded by Jimmy Iovine  
crew Pete Carlson, Biff Dawes, Sandelson, Mays, McConnel  
(C) Record Plant, New York  
Recorded by Toby Scott  
crew Phil Gitomer, Fritz Lang, Kooster McAllister, J.B. Matteotti

ADDITIONAL RECORDING  
Hit Factory Studios, New York  
ASSISTANTS Mark Cobrin, Tim Kramer, Peter Heffer, Craig Vogel  
Record Plant Studios, Los Angeles  
ASSISTANT Paul Wortheimer  
Right Track Recording, New York  
ASSISTANTS Scott Mabuchi, Billy Miranda

TECHNICAL SUPPORT  
David Hewitt / Remote Recording Services  
Jim Pace, Jeff Evans / A.I.D. Systems  
Bob Schwall / Right Track Recording  
Gus Skinnas / Sony Corp.

THANKS FOR ASSISTANCE  
Chris Stone and the staff at Record Plant, Los Angeles  
Eddie and Tracy Germano, Bruce Zuckrow and the staff at Hit Factory  
Mark Howell and the staff at Right Track Recording  
Linda, Tony, Scott, and the staff at Masterdisk

BACKGROUND VOCALS ON "HUNGRY HEART" Flo and Eddie

MIAMI HORNS ON "TENTH AVENUE FREEZE-OUT" Richie La Bamba (trombone),  
Mark Pender (trumpet), Stan Harrison (tenor saxophone),  
Eddie Manion (baritone saxophone)

ROAD CREW, 1985  
TOUR DIRECTOR George Travis  
SOUND ENGINEER Bruce Jackson  
LIGHTING DESIGNER Jeff Ravitz  
VIDEO DIRECTOR AND VIDEO PRODUCTION MANAGER Arthur Rosato  
ACCOMMODATIONS Steven DePaul  
PRODUCTION MANAGER Lyle Centola  
STAGE MANAGER Bobby Thrasher  
ROAD MANAGER Chris Chappel  
ASSISTANT ROAD MANAGER Mike Grizel  
PRODUCTION ROAD MANAGER Max Loubiere  
SECURITY COORDINATOR Bob Wein  
SECURITY Chris Cowles  
PERSONAL Jimmy McDuffy  
PERSONAL Drew Houseworth  
PERSONAL Terry Magovern  
THE COOK Obie

PHYSICAL THERAPIST Phil Dunphy  
EQUIPMENT TECHNICIAN (GUITARS) Mike Batlan  
EQUIPMENT TECHNICIAN (DRUMS) Doug Sutphin  
EQUIPMENT TECHNICIAN (KEYBOARDS) Wayne Williams  
EQUIPMENT TECHNICIAN (SAXOPHONES) Kevin Buell  
CLAIR BROTHERS AUDIO Jim Devenney, Dave Powell, Dan Pfautz, Mike Keating,  
Gene Clair, Tony Ross, Pete Pelland, Tom Foelinger  
TAIT TOWERS LIGHTING Steve Hamelin, Cameron Cave, Scott Richmond, Steve Moules  
VIDEO PRODUCTION Bowen Video  
VIDEO ENGINEER Jon Bowen  
CAMERAS Chuck Lee, Jim Lenertz, Don Davis, Jerry Saavedra, David Dart,  
Mike Tribble, Nicola Pecorini  
VIDEO PROJECTORS Scott Chase, George Baker, Hugh Robbins, Rich Klein/World  
Stage

CARPENTERS Steve Ialouse, Peter Purcell, Sean Magovern  
PREMIER TALENT AGENCY  
Frank Barcelona, President  
Barry Bell, Agent  
WINTERLAND PRODUCTIONS CONCERT MERCHANDISING Del Fureano, Richard Fith,  
Roger Bratten  
TRAVEL Carol Green

ART DIRECTION Sandra Choron  
COVER PHOTOGRAPHY Neal Preston  
CONTRIBUTING PHOTOGRAPHY Joel Bernstein, Walt M. Casey, Peter Cunningham,  
David Gahr, Annie Lebovitz, Jim Marchese, Eric Mealo, Neal Preston/Camera 5,  
Aaron Rappoport, Frank Stefanko, Jimmy Wachtel, Jacquelyn Walsh

MANAGEMENT Jon Landau  
ASSOCIATE Barbara Carr  
OFFICE MANAGER Denise Sileci  
...And thanks to all the people who have worked on the road with us over the  
past ten years.

Except where noted all words and music by Bruce Springsteen

"Spirit in the Night" "Growin' Up" "It's Hard to Be a Saint in the City"  
© 1972 Bruce Springsteen (ASCAP)

"4th of July, Asbury Park (Sandy)" "Rosalita (Come Out Tonight)" "Born to Run"  
© 1974 Bruce Springsteen (ASCAP)

"Thunder Road" "Backstreets" "Tenth Avenue Freeze-Out"  
© 1975 Bruce Springsteen (ASCAP)

"Adam Raised a Cain" "The Promised Land" "Badlands" "Candy's Room" "Darkness on the Edge  
of Town" "Racing in the Street" "Fire"  
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"Hungry Heart" "The River" "Independence Day"  
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"Two Hearts" "Cadillac Ranch" "You Can Look (But You Better Not Touch)"  
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"Nebraska" "Johnny 99" "Reason to Believe"  
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"Darlington County" "Working on the Highway" "Cover Me" "I'm on Fire" "Bobby Jean"  
"My Hometown" "No Surrender" "Born in the U.S.A."  
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"Paradise by the C" "Seeds"  
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