

Produced by Bruce Springsteen, Jon Landau, Chuck Plotkin
Recorded and Engineered by Toby Scott
Mixed by Bob Clearmountain



7464-40999-2

**AIN'T GOT YOU
TOUGHER THAN
THE REST
ALL THAT HEAVEN
WILL ALLOW
SPARE PARTS
CAUTIOUS MAN
WALK LIKE A MAN**

**TUNNEL OF LOVE
TWO FACES
BRILLIANT DISGUISE
ONE STEP UP
WHEN YOU'RE ALONE
VALENTINE'S DAY**

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

TUNNEL OF LOVE

© 1987 Bruce Springsteen/© 1987 Bruce Springsteen/Manufactured by Columbia Records/CBS Inc./51 W. 52 Street,
New York, NY/"Columbia." are trademarks of CBS Inc. except in Canada where they are trademarks of CBS Records
Canada Ltd. Printed in U.S.A./WARNING: All Rights Reserved. Unauthorized duplication is a violation of applicable laws.



COMPACT
disc
DIGITAL AUDIO
DIGITALLY RECORDED

AIN'T GOT YOU

I got the fortunes of heaven in diamonds and gold

I got all the bonds baby that the bank could hold

I got houses 'cross the country honey end to end

And everybody buddy wants to be my friend

Well I got all the riches baby any man ever knew

But the only thing I ain't got honey I ain't got you

I got a house full of Rembrandt and priceless art

And all the little girls they wanna tear me apart

When I walk down the street people stop and stare

Well you'd think I might be thrilled but baby I don't care

'Cause I got more good luck honey than old King Farouk

But the only thing I ain't got baby I ain't got you

I got a big diamond watch sittin' on my wrist

I try to tempt you baby but you just resist

I made a deal with the devil babe I won't deny

Until I got you in my arms I can't be satisfied

I got a pound of caviar sitting home on ice

I got a fancy foreign car that rides like

paradise
I got a hundred pretty women knockin' down my door

And folks wanna kiss me I ain't even seen before

I been around the world and all across the seven seas

Been paid a king's ransom for doin' what comes naturally

But I'm still the biggest fool honey this world ever knew

'Cause the only thing I ain't got baby I ain't got you

TOUGHER THAN THE REST

Well it's Saturday night

You're all dressed up in blue

I been watching you awhile

Maybe you been watching me too

So somebody ran out

Left somebody's heart in a mess

Well if you're looking for love

Honey I'm tougher than the rest

Some girls they want a handsome Dan

Or some good-lookin' Joe, on their arm

Some girls like a sweet-talkin' Romeo

Well 'round here baby

I learned you get what you can get

So if you're rough enough for love

Honey I'm tougher than the rest

The road is dark

And it's a thin thin line

But I want you to know I'll walk it for you any time

Maybe your other boyfriends

Couldn't pass the test

Well if you're rough and ready for love

Honey I'm tougher than the rest

Well it ain't no secret

I've been around a time or two

Well I don't know baby maybe you've been around too

Well there's another dance

All you gotta do is say yes

And if you're rough and ready for love

Honey I'm tougher than the rest

If you're rough enough for love

Baby I'm tougher than the rest

MAX WEINBERG, percussion

DANNY FEDERICI, organ

ALL THAT HEAVEN WILL ALLOW

I got a dollar in my pocket

There ain't a cloud up above

I got a picture in a locket
That says baby I love you
Well if you didn't look then boys
Then fellas don't go lookin' now
Well here she comes a-walkin'
All that heaven will allow

Say hey there mister bouncer
Now all I wanna do is dance
But I swear I left my wallet
Back home in my workin' pants
C'mon Slim slip me in man
I'll make it up to you somehow
I can't be late I got a date
With all that heaven will allow

Rain and storm and dark skies
Well now they don't mean a thing
If you got a girl that loves you
And who wants to wear your ring
So c'mon mister trouble
We'll make it through you somehow
We'll fill this house with all the love
All that heaven will allow

Now some may wanna die young man
Young and gloriously
Get it straight now mister
Hey buddy that ain't me
'Cause I got something on my mind
That sets me straight and walkin' proud
And I want all the time
All that heaven will allow

MAX WEINBERG, drums

SPARE PARTS

Bobby said he'd pull out Bobby stayed in
Janey had a baby it wasn't any sin
They were set to marry on a summer day
Bobby got scared and he ran away
Jane moved in with her ma out on Shawnee
Lake
She sighed Ma sometimes my whole life feels
like one big mistake

She settled in in a back room time passed on
Later that winter a son come along

CHORUS:

Spare parts
And broken hearts
Keep the world turnin' around

Now Janey walked that baby across the floor
night after night
But she was a young girl and she missed the
party lights
Meanwhile in South Texas in a dirty oil patch
Bobby heard 'bout his son bein' born and
swore he wasn't ever goin' back

(CHORUS)

Janey heard about a woman over in Calverton
Put her baby in the river let the river roll on
She looked at her boy in the crib where he lay
Got down on her knees cried till she prayed
Mist was on the water low run the tide
Janey held her son down at the riverside
Waist deep in the water how bright the sun
shone
She lifted him in her arms and carried him
home

As he lay sleeping in her bed Janey took a look
around at everything
Went to a drawer in her bureau and got out her
old engagement ring
Took out her wedding dress tied that ring up in
its sash
Went straight down to the pawn shop man and
walked out with some good cold cash

(CHORUS)

GARRY TALLENT, bass
MAX WEINBERG, percussion
DANNY FEDERICI, organ
JAMES WOOD, harmonica

CAUTIOUS MAN

Bill Horton was a cautious man of the road
He walked lookin' over his shoulder and
remained faithful to its code

When something caught his eye he'd measure
his need
And then very carefully he'd proceed

Billy met a young girl in the early days of May
It was there in her arms he let his
cautiousness slip away
In their lovers twilight as the evening sky grew
dim
He'd lay back in her arms and laugh at what
had happened to him

On his right hand Billy'd tattooed the word love
and on his left hand was the word fear
And in which hand he held his fate was never
clear
Come Indian summer he took his young lover
for his bride
And with his own hands built her a great house
down by the riverside

Now Billy was an honest man he wanted to do
what was right
He worked hard to fill their lives with happy
days and loving nights
Alone on his knees in the darkness for
steadiness he'd pray
For he knew in a restless heart the seed of
betrayal lay

One night Billy awoke from a terrible dream
callin' his wife's name
She lay breathing beside him in a peaceful
sleep, a thousand miles away
He got dressed in the moonlight and down to
the highway he strode
When he got there he didn't find nothing but
road

Billy felt a coldness rise up inside him that he
couldn't name
Just as the words tattooed 'cross his knuckles
he knew would always remain
At their bedside he brushed the hair from his

wife's face as the moon shone on her skin so
white
Filling their room in the beauty of God's fallen
light

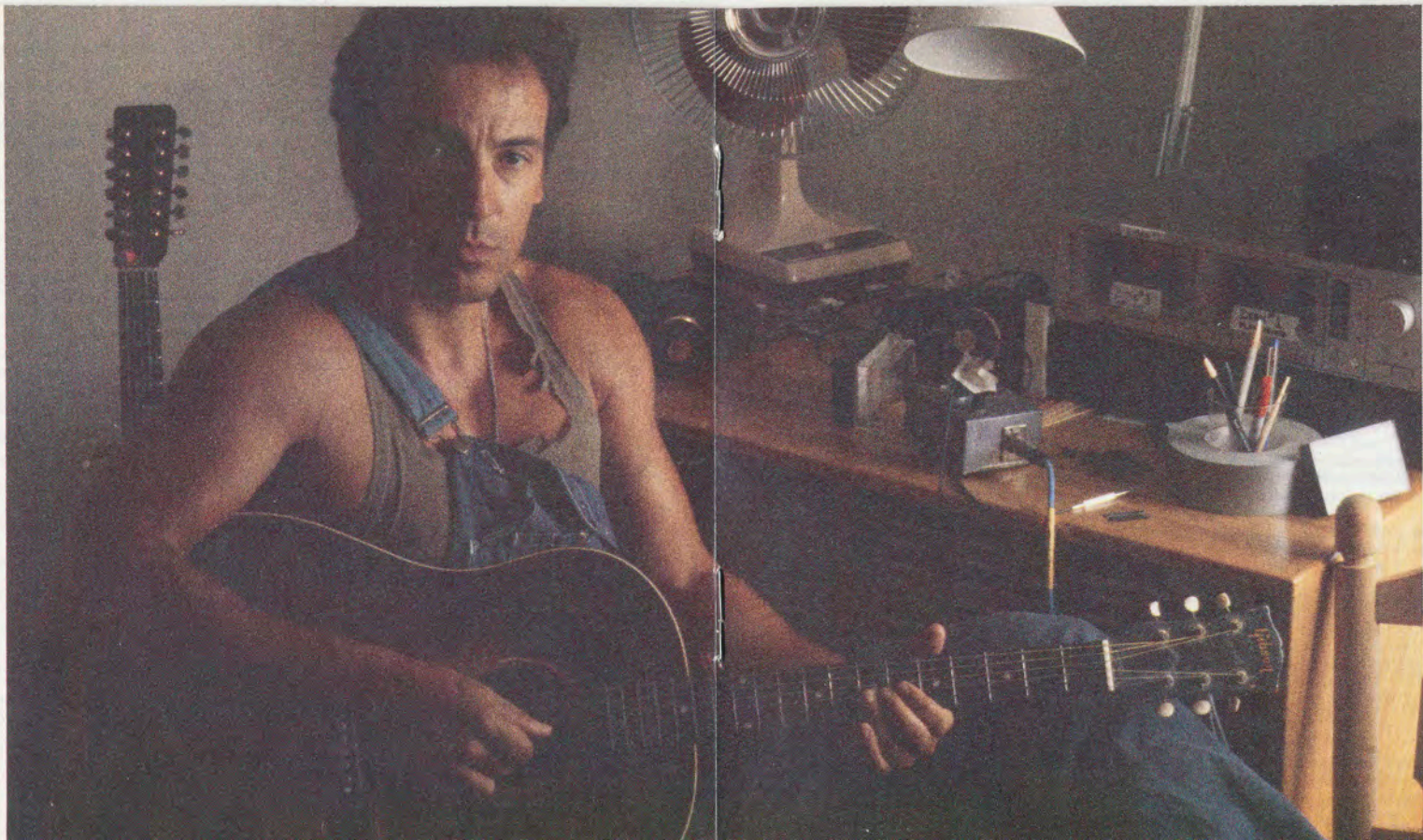
WALK LIKE A MAN

I remember how rough your hand felt on mine
On my wedding day
And the tears cried on my shoulder
I couldn't turn away
Well so much has happened to me
That I don't understand
All I can think of is being five years old
following behind you at the beach
Tracing your footprints in the sand
Trying to walk like a man

By Our Lady of the Roses
We lived in the shadow of the elms
I remember ma draggin' me and my sister up
the street to the church
Whenever she heard those wedding bells
Well would they ever look so happy again
The handsome groom and his bride
As they stepped into that long black limousine
For their mystery ride
Well tonight you step away from me
And alone at the altar I stand
And as I watch my bride coming down the aisle
I pray
For the strength to walk like a man

Well now the years have gone and I've grown
From that seed you've sown
But I didn't think there'd be so many steps
I'd have to learn on my own
Well I was young and I didn't know what to do
When I saw your best steps stolen away from
you
Now I'll do what I can
I'll walk like a man
And I'll keep on walkin'

MAX WEINBERG, percussion



TUNNEL OF LOVE

Fat man sitting on a little stool
Takes the money from my hand while his eyes
take a walk all over you
Hands me two tickets smiles and whispers
good luck
Cuddle up angel cuddle up my little dove
We'll ride down baby into this tunnel of love

I can feel the soft silk of your blouse
And them soft thrills in our little fun
house
Then the lights go out and it's just the three of
us

You me and all that stuff we're so scared of
Gotta ride down baby into this tunnel of love

There's a crazy mirror showing us both in 5-D
I'm laughing at you you're laughing at me
There's a room of shadows that gets so dark
brother

It's easy for two people to lose each other in
this tunnel of love

It ought to be easy ought to be simple enough
Man meets a woman and they fall in love
But the house is haunted and the ride gets
rough
And you've got to learn to live with what you
can't rise above if you want to ride on down
in through this tunnel of love

MAX WEINBERG, percussion
ROY BITTAN, synthesizers
NILS LOFGREN, solo guitar
PATTY SCIALFA, vocals
BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN, sound effects
THE SCHIFFER FAMILY, roller coaster,
Pt. Pleasant Beach, NJ

TWO FACES

I met a girl and we ran away
I swore I'd make her happy every day
And how I made her cry
Two faces have I

Sometimes mister I feel sunny and wild
Lord I love to see my baby smile
Then dark clouds come rolling by
Two faces have I

One that laughs one that cries
One says hello one says goodbye
One does things I don't understand
Makes me feel like half a man

At night I get down on my knees and pray
Our love will make that other man go away
But he'll never say goodbye
Two faces have I

Last night as I kissed you 'neath the willow
tree
He swore he'd take your love away from me
He said our life was just a lie
And two faces have I
Well go ahead and let him try

MAX WEINBERG, drums

BRILLIANT DISGUISE

I hold you in my arms
As the band plays
What are those words whispered baby
Just as you turn away
I saw you last night
Out on the edge of town
I wanna read your mind
To know just what I've got in
This new thing I've found
So tell me what I see
When I look in your eyes
Is that you baby
Or just a brilliant disguise

I heard somebody call your name
From underneath our willow
I saw something tucked in shame

Underneath your pillow
Well I've tried so hard baby
But I just can't see
What a woman like you
Is doing with me
So tell me who I see
When I look in your eyes
Is that you baby
Or just a brilliant disguise

Now look at me baby
Struggling to do everything right
And then it all falls apart
When out go the lights
I'm just a lonely pilgrim
I walk this world in wealth
I wanna know if it's you I don't trust
'Cause I damn sure don't trust myself

Now you play the loving woman
I'll play the faithful man
But just don't look too close
Into the palm of my hand
We stood at the altar
The gypsy swore our future was right
But come the wee wee hours
Well maybe baby the gypsy lied
So when you look at me
You better look hard and look twice
Is that me baby
Or just a brilliant disguise

Tonight our bed is cold
I'm lost in the darkness of our love
God have mercy on the man
Who doubts what he's sure of

ROY BITTAN, piano
MAX WEINBERG, percussion
DANNY FEDERICI, organ

ONE STEP UP

Woke up this morning the house was cold
Checked the furnace she wasn't burnin'
Went out and hopped in my old Ford
Hit the engine but she ain't turnin'
We've given each other some hard lessons
lately
But we ain't learnin'
We're the same sad story that's a fact
One step up and two steps back

Bird on a wire outside my motel room
But he ain't singin'
Girl in white outside a church in June
But the church bells they ain't ringin'
I'm sittin' here in this bar tonight
But all I'm thinkin' is
I'm the same old story same old act
One step up and two steps back

It's the same thing night on night
Who's wrong baby who's right
Another fight and I slam the door on
Another battle in our dirty little war
When I look at myself I don't see
The man I wanted to be
Somewhere along the line I slipped off track
I'm caught movin' one step up and two steps
back

There's a girl across the bar
I get the message she's sendin'
Mmm she ain't lookin' too married
And me well honey I'm pretending
Last night I dreamed I held you in my arms
The music was never-ending
We danced as the evening sky faded to black
One step up and two steps back

PATTY SCIALFA, vocals

WHEN YOU'RE ALONE

Times were tough love was not enough
So you said sorry Johnny I'm gone gone gone
You said my act was funny
But we both knew what was missing honey
So you lit out on your own
Now that pretty form that you've got baby
Will make sure you get along
But you're gonna find out some day honey

CHORUS:

When you're alone you're alone
When you're alone you're alone
When you're alone you're alone
When you're alone you ain't nothing but alone

Now I was young and pretty on the mean
streets of the city
And I fought to make 'em my home
With just the shirt on my back I left and swore
I'd never look back
And man I was gone gone gone
But there's things that'll knock you down you
don't even see coming
And send you crawling like a baby back home
You're gonna find out that day sugar

(CHORUS)

I knew some day your runnin' would be through
And you'd think back on me and you
And your love would be strong
You'd forget all about the bad and think only of
all the laughs that we had
And you'd wanna come home
Now it ain't hard feelings or nothin' sugar
That ain't what's got me singing this song
It's just nobody knows honey where love goes
But when it goes it's gone gone

(CHORUS)

PATTY SCIALFA, vocals
NILS LOFGREN, vocals
CLARENCE CLEMONS, vocals
MAX WEINBERG, drums

VALENTINE'S DAY

I'm driving a big lazy car rushin' up the
highway in the dark
I got one hand steady on the wheel and one
hand's tremblin' over my heart
It's pounding baby like it's gonna bust right on
through
And it ain't gonna stop till I'm alone again with
you

A friend of mine became a father last night
When we spoke in his voice I could hear the
light
Of the skies and the rivers the timberwolf in
the pines
And that great jukebox out on Route 39
They say he travels fastest who travels alone
But tonight I miss my girl mister tonight I miss
my home

Is it the sound of the leaves
Left blown by the wayside
That's got me out here on this spooky old
highway tonight
Is it the cry of the river
With the moonlight shining through
That ain't what scares me baby
What scares me is losin' you

They say if you die in your dreams you really
die in your bed
But honey last night I dreamed my eyes rolled
straight back in my head
And God's light came shinin' on through
I woke up in the darkness scared and breathin'
and born anew
It wasn't the cold river bottom I felt rushing
over me
It wasn't the bitterness of a dream that didn't
come true
It wasn't the wind in the grey fields I felt
rushing through my arms
No no baby it was you
So hold me close honey say you're forever mine
And tell me you'll be my lonely valentine

Produced by Bruce Springsteen, Jon Landau, Chuck Plotkin
Recorded and Engineered by Toby Scott
Mixed by Bob Clearmountain
Mastered by Bob Ludwig

Recorded in New Jersey ("One Step Up" recorded at A&M Studios, Los Angeles, California)

Mixed at A&M Studios, Los Angeles, California; Assistant: Mark McKenna ("Tunnel of Love" mixed at The Hit Factory, New York City; Assistant: Jay Healy)

ADDITIONAL RECORDING AND ASSISTANTS:

The Hit Factory, New York City — Tim Leitner, Roger Talkov
Kren Studio, Los Angeles, California — Squeek Stone
A&M Studios, Los Angeles, California — Rob Jacobs

All recording and mixing on Sony Digital

Mastering at Masterdisk, New York City (on Neve Digital Console); Assistant: Heidi Cron

All music performed by Bruce Springsteen except where noted

THE E STREET BAND IS:

Roy Bittan, Clarence Clemons, Danny Federici, Nils Lofgren, Patty Scialfa, Garry Tallent,
Max Weinberg

ART DIRECTION: Sandra Choron

PHOTOGRAPHY: Annie Leibovitz

MANAGEMENT: Jon Landau; Barbara Carr, Associate; Denise Sileci, Office Manager

Thanks to Walter Yetnikoff, Al Teller, and everyone at Columbia Records and CBS
Records International for their friendship and commitment over the years.

Thanks Juli

All words and music by Bruce Springsteen. All songs
©1987 Bruce Springsteen (ASCAP). All rights reserved. Used by permission.

This Compact Disc was manufactured to meet critical quality standards. If you believe the disc has a manufacturing defect, please call our Quality Management Department at 800-255-7514. New Jersey residents should call 609-722-8224.