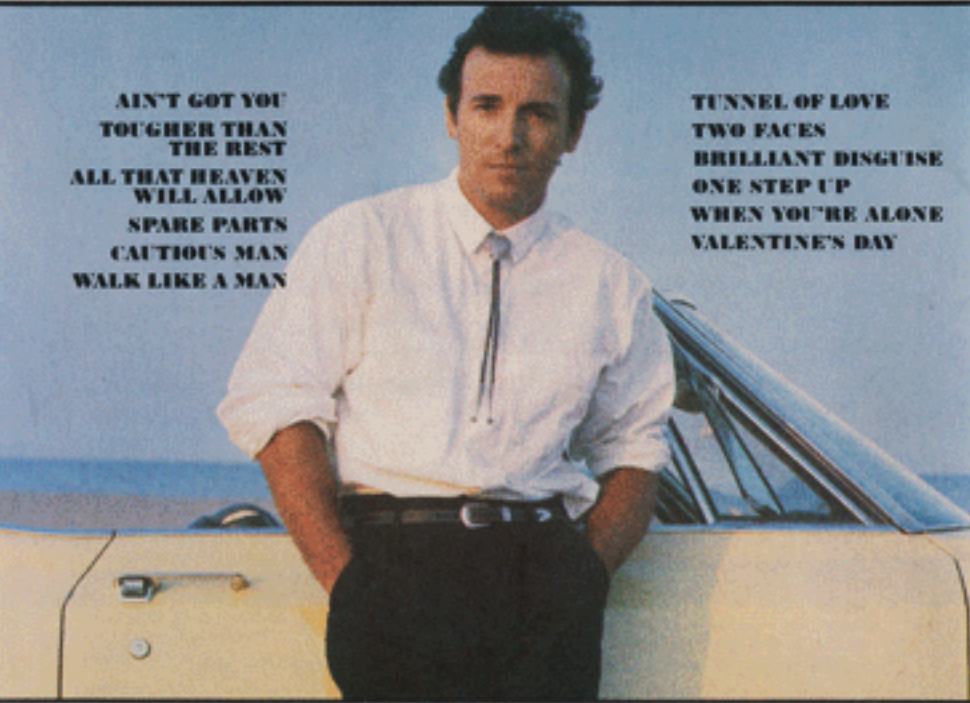


Produced by Bruce Springsteen, Jon Landau, Chuck Plotkin  
Recorded and Engineered by Toby Scott  
Mixed by Bob Clearmountain



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

# BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

## TUNNEL OF LOVE

- |    |                                  |      |
|----|----------------------------------|------|
| 1  | AIN'T GOT YOU .....              | 2:07 |
| 2  | TOUGHER THAN THE REST .....      | 4:34 |
| 3  | ALL THAT HEAVEN WILL ALLOW ..... | 2:38 |
| 4  | SPARE PARTS .....                | 3:39 |
| 5  | CAUTIOUS MAN .....               | 3:56 |
| 6  | WALK LIKE A MAN .....            | 3:36 |
| 7  | TUNNEL OF LOVE .....             | 5:10 |
| 8  | TWO FACES .....                  | 3:01 |
| 9  | BRILLIANT DISGUISE .....         | 4:15 |
| 10 | ONE STEP UP .....                | 4:21 |
| 11 | WHEN YOU'RE ALONE .....          | 3:21 |
| 12 | VALENTINE'S DAY .....            | 5:13 |

(Bruce Springsteen) Bruce Springsteen  
Produced by Bruce Springsteen, Jon Landau, Chuck Plotkin  
BIEM/STEMRA

### 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 ~~you~~ mistake

I 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

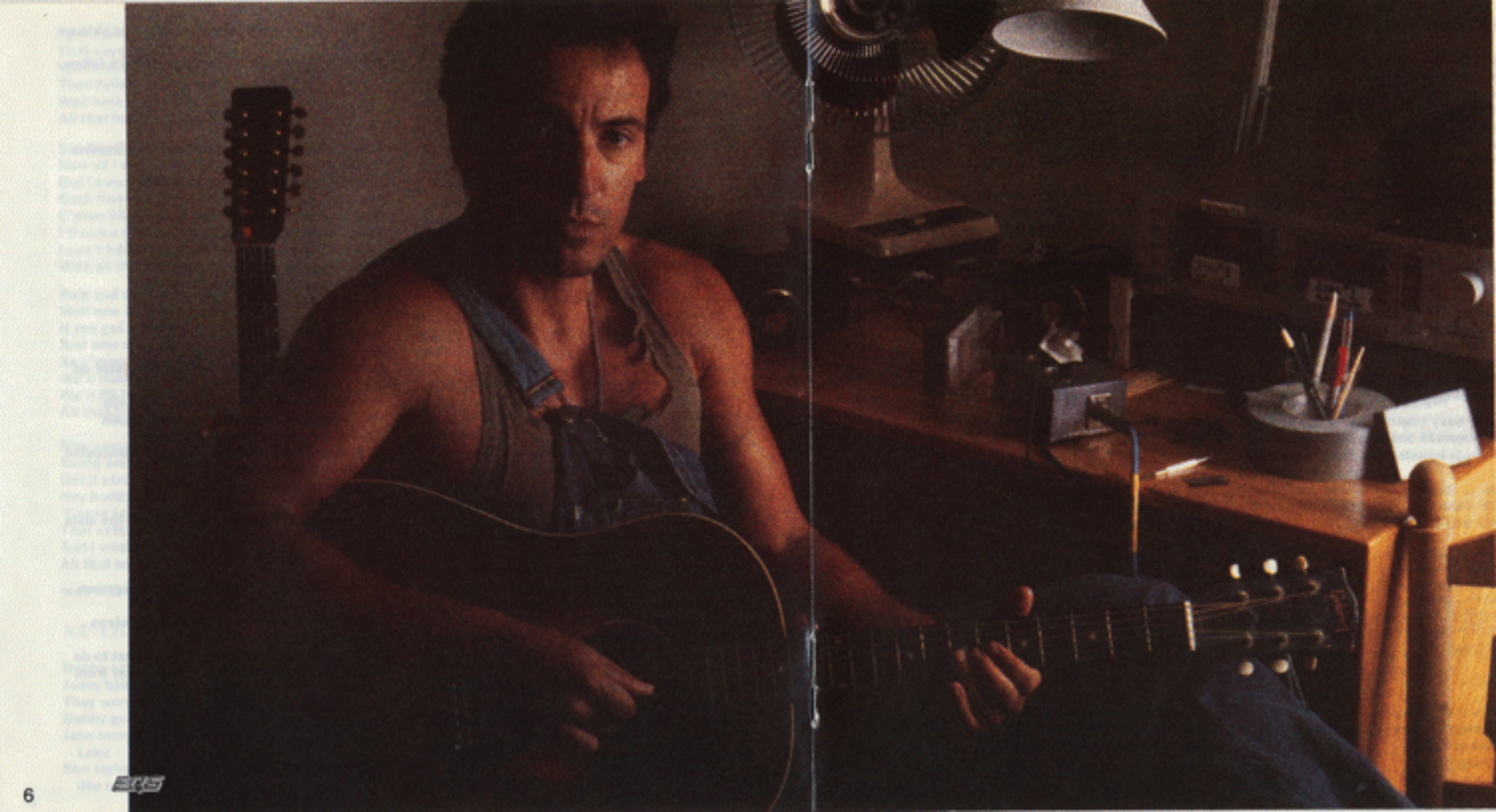
## WALK LIKE A MAN

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 FEDERICK, 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 CLEMENS, 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 he 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

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Thanks Juli

All words and music by Bruce Springsteen. All songs

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