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Produced by Bruce Springsteen
with Joe Lunden and David Mullen
*Additional production by Dave Gleason
Recorded by Toby Scott
Mixed by Bob Clearmountain

COLUMBIA

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LUCKY TOWN

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

IF I SHOULD FALL BEHIND

We could see if we walk together (lets come what may)
That come the twilight should we see our way
If we're walking a hand should slip free
I'll wait for you
And should I fall behind
Wait for me

We could see if we travel (both) side by side
We'd help each other stay in stride
But each foot's steps fall so differently
But I'll wait for you
And if I should fall behind
Wait for me

Now everyone dreams of a love lasting and true
But you and I know what this world can do
So let's make our steps sure that the other may see
And I'll wait for you
If I should fall behind
Wait for me

Now there's a beautiful view in the valley ahead
There's a path the sun's a tough spot we will be wed
Should we lose each other in the shadow of the evening
Then
I'll wait for you
And should I fall behind
Wait for me
And if I fall behind
Wait for me
Should I fall behind
Wait for me

LEAP OF FAITH

All over the world the rain was pouring
I was searching where it fell
Oh how things and people got nothing but losing
So I grabbed you both like a wild cat

It takes a leap of faith to get things going
It takes a leap of faith you gotta show some guts
It takes a leap of faith to get things going
In your heart you must trust

Now your legs were heaven your muscles were the altar
Your body was the holy land
You shouted "jump" but my heart faltered
You laughed and said "Babe don't you understand?"

It takes a leap of faith to get things going
It takes a leap of faith you gotta show some guts
It takes a leap of faith to get things going
In your heart I you must trust

Now you were the God God I was Moses
I kissed you and slipped into a pool of roses
The waters parted and you walked inside
I was Jesus' son satisfied

Said the moon's looking young but I'm lookin'
young

Needs a bit of dreams sweet blessings rain
Honey I can feel the first breeze of summer
And in your love I'm born again

It takes a leap of faith to get things going
It takes a leap of faith you gotta show some guts
It takes a leap of faith to get things going
In your heart I you must trust

SON BYRON, keyboard
VOCALIST, backing vocals
BRIAN BARNES, backing vocals
BOBBY TRAVIS, backing vocals

TAY BIG MUDDY

Why had a mistress down on 'n' God's side
The way that little woman that he did for himself
We can't see what don't hurt nobody
Come the afternoon he drove her water

Went deep in the big muddy
Went deep in the big muddy
You start out standing but end up crawling

But in some trouble and needed a hand from a friend of
mine

This old friend he had a figure to mind
It was nothing illegal just a little bit funny
He said "I don't see it but the sin don't know
Dance or take it all comes down to money

And you're went deep in the big muddy
Went deep in the big muddy
You start on higher ground but end up crawling

Well I had a friend said "The watch what you do,
Honey looks like you and you're poison too"

How beautiful the river flows and the birds that sing
But you and I we're the same thing
There ain't no one here but you and Buddy
Without their shared life
Or their hands bloody

Went deep in the big muddy
Went deep in the big muddy
You start on higher ground but end up crawling

Went deep in the big muddy

SON BYRON, keyboard solo

*Thanks, Mike Smith - Great Band

LIVING PROOF

Well now on a summer night in a lobby room
Come a little piece of the sun's relaxing light
Crying like he wanted the stars to come
In his mother's arms it was all the beauty I could take
Like the missing words to some prayer that I could
never make

In a world so hard and dirty we found the comfort
Suffering for a little bit of God's mercy
I found living proof

I put my head and heart just in high upon a wall
Right next to the faith the faith that I don't expect
I want down into the desert air
Just tryn' to find to show me what
I crawled deep into some kind of darkness
Ladder is built out with a rock of who it is best
You do some real real things baby
When it's you and me tryn' to live
You do some real and true things
I've seen living proof

You shot through my unguarded eyes
By show me my pain was just an open cage
There was no one no guards
Just one frightened man and some old shadows for
bars

Well now all that's sure as the ground
Is that life is just a house of cards
As people do each one wears a mask
Of this big dream in his God
Thought of 'n' the strength the water
Just a nice hand of happy flowers
And when that train comes we'll get on board
And stand when we take from the flowers the power of
the Lord

It's been a long long thought both
Sought the rest's power down on our feet
Looking for a little bit of God's mercy
I found living proof

SON BYRON, keyboard

ROOM OF DREAMS

I'm slipping in the darkness,
Listening to the party inside
Thought I'm growing in the forgotten
This life forgotten
The crowd is blurry around but the pain stays crystal clear
Oh wait! you baby be in my room of dreams
I'm watching you through the window
With your girlfriends from back home
You're always off your dime
There's laughter and a smile
From day, health is the greatest prize he's ever seen
Oh wait! you baby be in my room of dreams
In the darkness my fingers are across your skin
I feel your sweet lips
The music takes space and suddenly it's way up high
Just holdin' you to me
As though the window the moonlight smoothes
Oh wait! you baby be in my room of dreams
Now the show begins
"Recall the wedding jitters we used to struggle
The steps how it was still beauty
Mystery and danger
We stroke out "leave the stars" ancient light into the
glistening trails
Oh wait! you baby be in my room of dreams

SOULS OF THE DEPARTED

On the night to learn about young Giuseppe, Jimmy, the
Deceased to go through the curtain to the western side
Oh
Straight in heaven, he used their tears that
Like dark grapes into the 20th floor view
Now this is a prayer for the souls of the departed
Those who've gone and left their bodies behindhearted
This is a prayer for the souls of the departed
Now Raphael Rodriguez was just seven years old
Shot down and schooled by some God Computer
Oh yes
His phone rings "My beautiful boy is dead"
In the hole the cell made man just signed and shook
Ball leads
This is a prayer for the souls of the departed
Those who've gone and left their bodies behindhearted
Young lives paid before they got started
This is a prayer for the souls of the departed
Tonight as I take the pain from bed
All I see there isn't what it is would've been from school
I want to hold you in and be high holding you both if
I can
Right here on my own piece of life's ground
Now I see my gods in the land making stars
Where you get paid and your school papers as honor
And with the faded and life to show less
Been written off the books will you accept this? Right.

MY BEAUTIFUL REWARD

And I caught gold and diamond rings
My jaw drop to see the pain that living brings
Halted from the mountain to the valley floor
Searching for my beautiful reward
Searching for my beautiful reward
From a house on a hill a red and light stone
Walk through these rooms but none of them are mine
Over empty hallways, I went from door to door
Searching for my beautiful reward
Searching for my beautiful reward
Mill year light stone in the sun
I was so high I was the lucky one
Then I came crashing down like a drunk on a railroad
Now
Searching for my beautiful reward
Searching for my beautiful reward
Thought I can feel the pain what is the loss
I'm high, high over gray fields my numbers long and
Short
Down along the river's silent edge I hope
Searching for my beautiful reward
Searching for my beautiful reward
Oh beautiful reward again.

Produced by Bruce Springsteen
with Jon Landau and Chuck Plotkin
Additional production by Roy Miller "Loser at Home"
"The Big Muddy" "Living Proof"

Recorded by Tony Scott
Mixed by Bob Clearmountain
Mastered by Bob Ludwig

STEVE SPRINGSTEEN, all instruments
GARY MALABAR, drums

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