

**The Essential BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN**



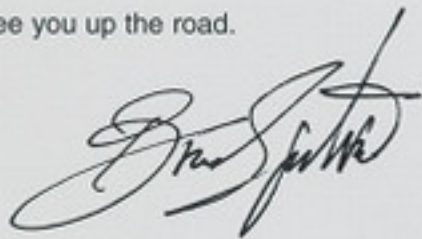
When the record company approached us and said they wanted us to be a part of their "Essential" series, that old saying came to mind. You know... "one man's coffee is another man's tea, one man's whiskey..." In any body of work there are obvious high points. The rest depends on who's doing the listening. Where you were, when it was, who you were with when a particular song or album cut the deepest.

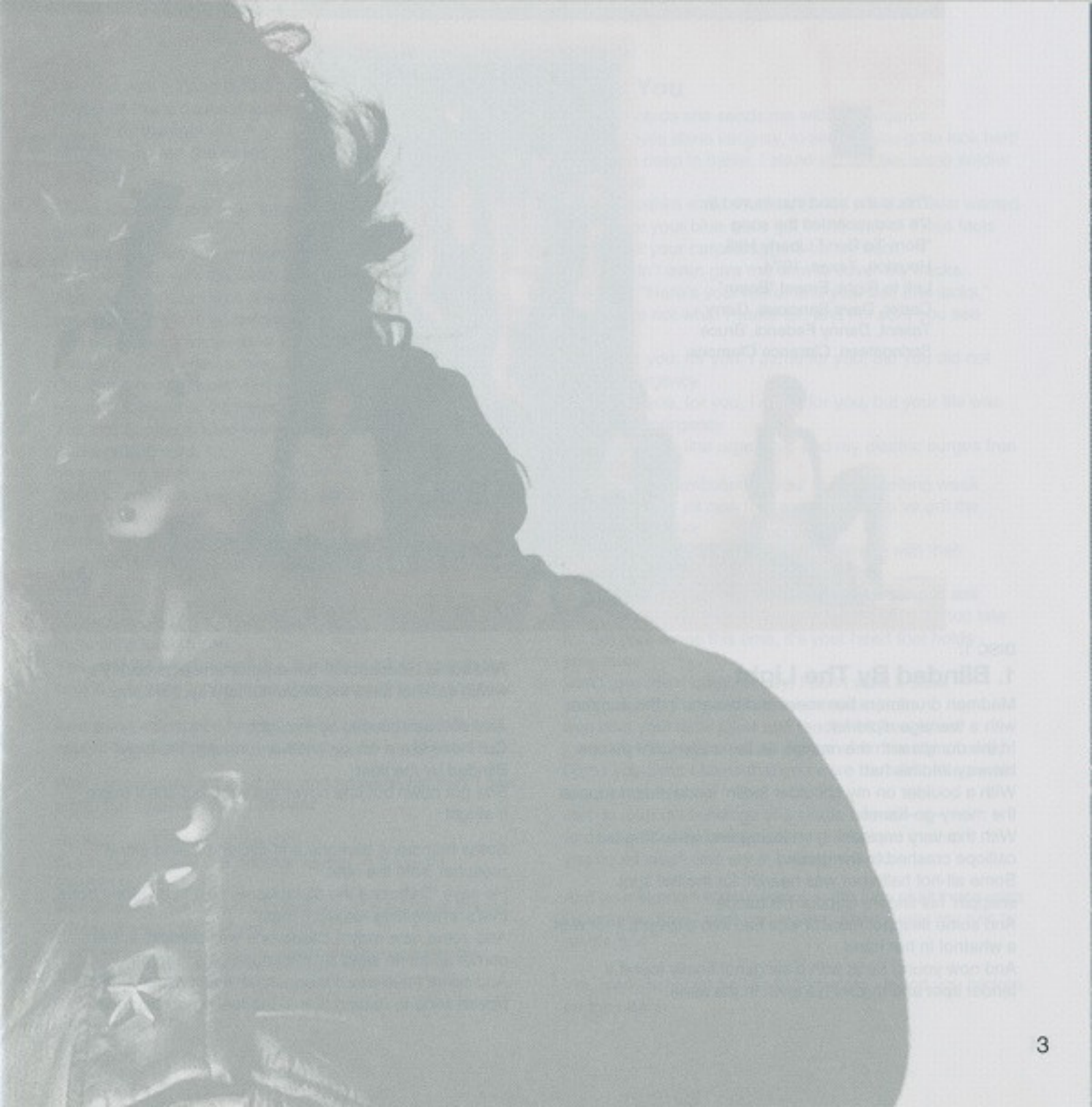
We saw a lot of new faces on our recent tour and we put this collection together with them in mind. We selected material from over the full span of our recorded work and had Bob Ludwig revise and improve the mastering. The idea was to present a little bit of what each album has to offer.

The Rarities disc contains things recorded as far back as '79 for "The River," "From Small Things (Big Things One Day Come)," to "Code Of Silence," a song I wrote with Joe Grushecky (of Iron City Houserockers fame), that we debuted on the '99 tour with the E Street Band.

As for you guys who've been around for a while, I know... "Growin' Up," "Racing In The Street," "Backstreets," "My City Of Ruins," one man's coffee...

Best, and see you up the road.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Bruce Springsteen". The signature is stylized and cursive, with a long, sweeping underline that extends to the left.



This is the band that toured in '74 and recorded the song "Born To Run." Liberty Hall, Houston, Texas, 1974.  
 Left to Right: Ernest "Boom" Carter, Dave Sancious, Garry Tallent, Danny Federici, Bruce Springsteen, Clarence Clemons.



DISC 1:

## 1. Blinded By The Light

Madman drummers bummers and Indians in the summer  
 with a teenage diplomat  
 In the dumps with the mumps as the adolescent pumps  
 his way into his hat  
 With a boulder on my shoulder feelin' kinda older I tripped  
 the merry-go-round  
 With this very unpleasing sneezing and wheezing the  
 calliope crashed to the ground  
 Some all-hot half-shot was headin' for the hot spot  
 snappin' his fingers clappin' his hands  
 And some fleshpot mascot was tied into a lover's knot with  
 a whatnot in her hand  
 And now young Scott with a slingshot finally found a  
 tender spot and throws his lover in the sand

And some bloodshot forget-me-not whispers daddy's  
 within earshot save the buckshot turn up the band

And she was blinded by the light  
 Cut loose like a deuce another runner in the night  
 Blinded by the light  
 She got down but she never got tight, but she'll make  
 it alright

Some brimstone baritone anti-cyclone rolling stone  
 preacher from the east  
 He says "Dethrone the dictaphone, hit it in its funny bone,  
 that's where they expect it least"  
 And some new-mown chaperone was standin' in the  
 corner all alone watchin' the young girls dance  
 And some fresh-sown moonstone was messin' with his  
 frozen zone to remind him of the feeling of romance

Yeah he was blinded by the light  
Cut loose like a deuce another runner in the night  
Blinded by the light  
He got down but she never got tight, but he's gonna make  
it tonight

Some silicone sister with her manager's mister told me I  
got what it takes  
She said "I'll turn you on Sonny, to something strong if you  
play that song with the funky break,"  
And go-cart Mozart was checkin' out the weather chart to  
see if it was safe to go outside  
And little Early-Pearly came in by her curly-wurly and  
asked me if I needed a ride,  
Oh, some hazard from Harvard was skunked on beer  
playin' backyard bombardier  
Yes and Scotland Yard was trying hard, they sent a dude  
with a calling card,  
he said, "do what you like, but don't do it here"  
Well I jumped up, turned around, spit in the air, fell on  
the ground  
Asked him which was the way back home  
He said "take a right at the light, keep goin' straight until  
night, and then boy, you're on your own"

And now in Zanzibar a shootin' star was ridin' in a side car  
hummin' a lunar tune  
Yes, and the avatar said blow the bar but first remove the  
cookie jar we're gonna teach those boys to laugh too soon

And some kidnapped handicap was complainin' that he  
caught the clap from some mousetrap he bought last night,

Well I unsnapped his skull cap and between his ears I saw  
a gap but figured he'd be all right

He was just blinded by the light  
Cut loose like a deuce another runner in the night  
Blinded by the light  
Mama always told me not to look into the sights of the sun  
Oh but mama that's where the fun is

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## 2. For You

Princess cards she sends me with her regards  
barroom eyes shine vacancy, to see her you gotta look hard  
Wounded deep in battle, I stand stuffed like some soldier  
undaunted

To her Cheshire smile. I'll stand on file, she's all I ever wanted.  
But you let your blue walls get in the way of these facts  
honey, get your carpetbaggers off my back  
you wouldn't even give me time to cover my tracks.  
You said, "Here's your mirror and your ball and jacks."  
But they're not what I came for, and I'm sure you see  
that too

I came for you, for you, I came for you, but you did not  
need my urgency  
I came for you, for you, I came for you, but your life was  
one long emergency  
and your cloud line urges me, and my electric surges free

Crawl into my ambulance, your pulse is getting weak  
reveal yourself all now to me girl while you've got the  
strength to speak

Cause they're waiting for you at Bellevue with their  
oxygen masks  
But I could give it all to you now if only you could ask  
And don't call for your surgeon even he says it's too late  
It's not your lungs this time, it's your heart that holds  
your fate

Don't give me money, honey, I don't want it back  
you and your pony face and your union jack  
well take your local joker and teach him how to act  
I swear I was never that way even when I really cracked  
Didn't you think I knew that you were born with the power  
of a locomotive  
able to leap tall buildings in a single bound?  
And your Chelsea suicide with no apparent motive  
you could laugh and cry in a single sound

And your strength is devastating in the face of all these odds  
Remember how I kept you waiting when it was my turn to  
be the god?

You were not quite half so proud when I found you broken  
on the beach

Remember how I poured salt on your tongue and hung  
just out of reach  
And the band they played the homecoming theme as I  
caressed your cheek  
That ragged, jagged melody she still clings to me like a leech  
But that medal you wore on your chest always got in the way  
like a little girl with a trophy so soft to buy her way  
We were both hitchhikers but you had your ear tuned to  
the roar  
of some metal-tempered engine on an alien, distant shore  
So you, left to find a better reason than the one we were  
living for  
and it's not that nursery mouth I came back for  
It's not the way you're stretched out on the floor  
cause I've broken all your windows and I've rammed  
through all your doors  
And who am I to ask you to lick my sores?  
And you should know that's true...  
I came for you, for you, I came for you, but you did not  
need my urgency  
I came for you, for you, I came for you, but your life was  
one long emergency  
and your cloud line urges me, and my electric surges free  
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### 3. Spirit In The Night

Crazy Janey and her mission man were back in the alley  
tradin' hands  
'long came Wild Billy with his friend G-man all duded up  
for Saturday night  
Well 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 eighty-eight

I got a bottle of rose so let's try it  
We'll pick up Hazy Davy 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 right up now and let it shoot through you

Well now Wild young Billy was a crazy cat and he shook  
some dust out of his coonskin cap  
He said, "Trust 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 were in the cake  
I think I really dug her 'cause I was too loose to fake  
I said, "I'm hurt." She said, "Honey let me heal it"  
And we danced all night to a soul fairy band  
and she kissed me just right like only a lonely angel can  
She felt so nice, just as soft as a spirit in the night (all night)  
In the night (all night). Janey don't know what she do to you  
Like a spirit in the night (all night), in the night (all night)  
Stand right up and let her shoot through me

Now the night was bright and the stars threw light on Billy  
and Davy  
dancin' in the moonlight  
They were down near the water in a stone mud fight  
Killer Joe gone passed out on the lawn  
Well now Hazy Davy got really hurt, he ran into the lake in  
just his socks and a shirt  
Me and Crazy Janey was makin' love in the dirt singin' our  
birthday songs  
Janey said it was time to go  
So we closed our eyes and said goodbye to gypsy angel  
row, felt so right  
Together we moved like spirits in the night, all night  
Baby don't know what they can do to you  
Spirits in the night, all night  
Stand right up and let it shoot right through you

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#### 4. 4th Of July, Asbury Park (Sandy)

Sandy the fireworks are hailin' over Little Eden tonight  
Forcin' a light into all those stoned-out faces left stranded  
on this Fourth of July  
Down in town the circuit's full with switchblade lovers so  
fast so shiny so sharp  
And the wizards play down on Pinball Way on the  
boardwalk way past dark  
And the boys from the casino dance with their shirts open  
like Latin lovers along the shore  
Chasin' all them silly New York girls

Sandy the aurora 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 busted for  
trying to sleep on the beach all night  
Them boys in their spiked high heels ah Sandy their skins  
are so white



And me I just got tired of hangin' in them dusty arcades  
bargin' them pleasure machines  
Chasin' the factory girls underneath the boardwalk where  
they promise to unsnap their jeans  
And you know that tilt-a-whirl down on the south beach drag  
I got on it last night and my shirt got caught  
And that Joey kept me spinnin' I didn't think I'd ever get off

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

Sandy, the angels have lost our 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 on their Harleys 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 Madame Marie for tellin'  
fortunes better than they do  
This boardwalk life for me is through  
You know you ought to quit this scene too

Sandy the aurora's rising behind us, the pier lights our  
carnival life forever  
Oh love me tonight and I promise I'll love you forever

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## 5. Rosalita (Come Out Tonight)

Spread out now Rosie, doctor come cut loose her mama's reins  
You know playin' blindman'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 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 for business  
I'm only here for fun  
And Rosie you're the one

### CHORUS

Rosalita jump a little lighter  
Se, they'll be comin' up for air  
I just want to be your love, ain't no lie  
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 Billie, they'll be comin' up for air  
We're gonna play some pool, skip some school, act real cool  
Stay out all night, it's gonna feel all right  
So Rosie come out tonight, baby come out tonight  
Windows are for cheaters, chimneys for the poor  
Closets are for hangers, winners use the door  
So use it Rosie, that's what it's there for

### 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 last chance to get his daughter in a fine  
romance  
Because a record company, Rosie, just gave me a big advance



My tires were slashed and I almost crashed but the Lord  
had mercy  
My machine she's a dud, I'm 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 café 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

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## 6. Thunder Road

The screen door slams  
Mary's dress waves  
Like a vision she dances across the porch  
As the radio plays  
Roy 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 alright  
Oh and that's alright 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 praying in vain  
For a savior to rise from these streets  
Well now I'm no 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 back your hair  
Well the night's busting open  
These two lanes 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 on down the tracks  
Oh oh come take my hand  
Riding out tonight to case the promised land  
Oh oh Thunder Road, 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  
For words that I ain't spoken  
But tonight we'll be free  
All the promises'll be broken  
There 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 Chevrolets

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 climb in  
It's a town full of losers  
And I'm pulling out of here to win

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## 7. 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 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

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## 8. Jungleland

The rangers had a homecoming in Harlem late last night  
And the Magic Rat drove his sleek machine over the  
Jersey state line  
Barefoot girl sitting on the hood of a Dodge  
Drinking warm beer in the soft summer rain  
The Rat pulls into town rolls up his pants  
Together they take a stab at romance and disappear down  
Flamingo Lane

Well the Maximum Lawman run down Flamingo chasing  
the Rat and the barefoot girl  
And the kids round here look just like shadows always  
quiet, holding hands  
From the churches to the jails tonight all is silence in the world  
As we take our stand down in Jungleland

The midnight gang's assembled and picked a rendezvous  
for the night  
They'll meet 'neath that giant Exxon sign that brings this  
fair city light  
Man there's an opera out on the Turnpike

There's a ballet being fought out in the alley  
Until the local cops, Cherry Tops, rips this holy night  
The street's alive as secret debts are paid  
Contacts made, they vanished unseen  
Kids flash guitars just like switch-blades hustling for the  
record machine  
The hungry and the hunted explode into rock'n'roll bands  
That face off against each other out in the street down in  
Jungleland

In the parking lot the visionaries dress in the latest rage  
Inside the backstreet girls are dancing to the records that  
the D.J. plays  
Lonely-hearted lovers struggle in dark corners  
Desperate as the night moves on, just a look and a  
whisper, and they're gone

Beneath the city two hearts beat  
Soul engines running through a night so tender in a  
bedroom locked  
In whispers of soft refusal and then surrender in the  
tunnels uptown  
The Rat's own dream guns him down as shots echo down  
them hallways in the night  
No one watches when the ambulance pulls away  
Or as the girl shuts out the bedroom light

Outside the street's on fire in a real death waltz  
Between flesh and what's fantasy and the poets down here  
Don't write nothing at all, they just stand back and let it all be  
And in the quick of the night they reach for their moment  
And try to make an honest stand but they wind up  
wounded, not even dead  
Tonight in Jungleland

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## 9. Badlands

Lights out tonight  
trouble in the heartland  
Got a head-on collision



smashin' in my guts, man  
I'm caught in a cross fire  
that I don't understand  
But there's one thing I know for sure girl  
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 everyday  
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 fields  
till you get your back burned  
Workin' 'neath the wheel  
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  
Well I believe in the love that you gave me

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 may raise me above these

#### CHORUS

mmmmmmmm, mmmmm, mmmmm

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 badlands

#### CHORUS

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## 10. 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

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## 11. 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 whole 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

I believe in a promised land...

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## 12. 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  
And into the river we'd dive  
Oh 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

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### 13. 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 knew 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

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### 14. 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 head 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

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### 15. Atlantic City

Well they blew up the chicken man in Philly last night now  
they blew up his house too



Down on the boardwalk they're gettin' ready for a fight  
gonna see what them racket boys can do  
Now there's trouble busin' in from outta state and the D.A.  
can't get no relief  
Gonna be a rumble out on the promenade and the  
gamblin' commission's hangin' on by the skin of its teeth

#### CHORUS

Well now everything dies baby that's a fact  
But maybe everything that dies someday comes back  
Put your makeup on fix your hair up pretty  
And meet me tonight in Atlantic City

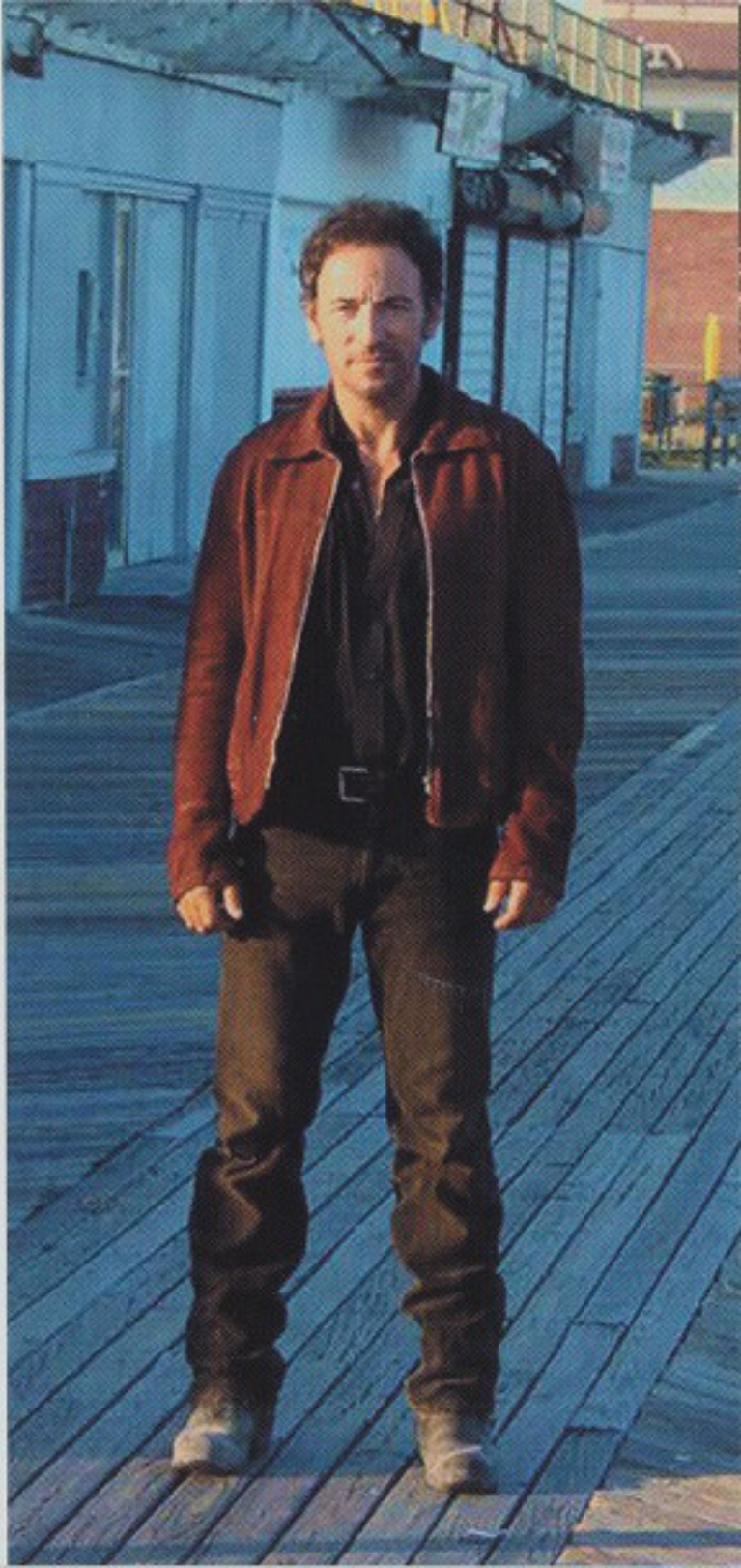
Well I got a job and tried to put my money away  
But I got debts that no honest man can pay  
So I drew what I had from the Central Trust  
And I bought us two tickets on that Coast City bus

#### CHORUS

Now our luck may have died and our love may be cold but  
with you forever I'll stay  
We're goin' out where the sand's turnin' to gold so put on  
your stockin's baby 'cause the night's getting cold  
And everything dies baby that's a fact  
But maybe everything that dies someday comes back

Now I been lookin' for a job but it's hard to find  
Down here it's just winners and losers and don't get caught  
on the wrong side of that line  
Well I'm tired of comin' out on the losin' end  
So honey last night I met this guy and I'm gonna do a little  
favor for him  
Well I guess everything dies baby that's a fact  
But maybe everything that dies someday comes back  
Put your hair up nice and set up pretty  
and meet me tonight in Atlantic City  
Meet me tonight in Atlantic City  
Meet me tonight in Atlantic City

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East Camden, New Jersey, 1978.  
Left to Right: Danny Federici,  
Bruce Springsteen, Gary Tallent,  
Steven Van Zandt, Roy Bittan,  
Max Weinberg, Clarence Clemons.

DISC 2:

## 1. Born In The U.S.A.

Born down in a dead man's town  
The first kick I took was when I hit the ground  
You end up like a dog that's been beat too much  
Till you spend half your life just 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.

Got in a little hometown jam  
So they put a rifle in my hand  
Sent me off to a foreign land  
To go and kill the yellow man

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

Come back home to the refinery  
Hiring man says "Son if it was up to me"  
Went down to see my V.A. man  
He said "Son, don't you understand"

I had a brother at Khe Sahn fighting off the Viet Cong  
They're still there, he's all gone

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  
Out by the gas fires of the refinery  
I'm ten years burning down the road  
Nowhere to run ain't got nowhere to go

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

Born in the U.S.A.  
I'm a long gone Daddy in the U.S.A.  
Born in the U.S.A.  
Born in the U.S.A.  
Born in the U.S.A.  
I'm a cool rocking Daddy in the U.S.A.

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## 2. Glory Days

I had a friend was a big baseball player  
back in high school  
He could throw that speedball by you  
Make you look like a fool boy  
Saw him the other night at this roadside bar  
I was walking in, he was walking out  
We went back inside sat down had a few drinks  
but all he kept talking about was

### CHORUS

Glory days well they'll pass you by  
Glory days in the wink of a young girl's eye  
Glory days, glory days

Well there's a girl that lives up the block  
back in school she could turn all the boy's heads  
Sometimes on a Friday I'll stop by  
and have a few drinks after she put her kids to bed  
Her and her husband Bobby well they split up  
I guess it's two years gone by now  
We just sit around talking about the old times,  
she says when she feels like crying  
she starts laughing thinking about

### CHORUS

Now I think I'm going down to the well tonight  
and I'm going to drink till I get my fill  
And I hope when I get old I don't sit around thinking  
about it

but I probably will  
Yeah, just sitting back trying to recapture  
a little of the glory of, well time slips away  
and leaves you with nothing mister but  
boring stories of glory days

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### 3. Dancing In The Dark

I get up in the evening  
and I ain't got nothing to say  
I come home in the morning  
I go to bed feeling the same way  
I ain't nothing but tired  
Man I'm just tired and bored with myself  
Hey there baby, I could use just a little help

You can't start a fire  
You can't start a fire without a spark  
This gun's for hire  
even if we're just dancing in the dark

Message keeps getting clearer  
radio's on and I'm moving 'round the place  
I check my look in the mirror  
I wanna change my clothes, my hair, my face  
Man I ain't getting nowhere  
I'm just living in a dump like this  
There's something happening somewhere  
baby I just know that there is

You can't start a fire  
you can't start a fire without a spark  
This gun's for hire  
even if we're just dancing in the dark

You sit around getting older  
there's a joke here somewhere and it's on me  
I'll shake this world off my shoulders  
come on baby this laugh's on me

Stay on the streets of this town  
and they'll be carving you up alright  
They say you gotta stay hungry  
hey baby I'm just about starving tonight  
I'm dying for some action  
I'm sick of sitting 'round here trying to write this book  
I need a love reaction  
come on now baby gimme just one look

You can't start a fire sitting 'round crying over a broken heart  
This gun's for hire  
Even if we're just dancing in the dark  
You can't start a fire worrying about your little world  
falling apart  
This gun's for hire  
Even if we're just dancing in the dark  
Even if we're just dancing in the dark  
Even if we're just dancing in the dark  
Even if we're just dancing in the dark  
Hey baby

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### 4. 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 the ticket 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 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

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## 5. 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 want to 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

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## 6. Human Touch

You and me we were the pretenders  
We let it all slip away  
In the end what you don't surrender  
Well the world just strips away

Girl, ain't no kindness in the face of strangers  
Ain't gonna find no miracles here  
Well you can wait on your blesses my darlin'  
But I got a deal for you right here

I ain't lookin' for praise or pity  
I ain't comin' 'round searchin' for a crutch  
I just want someone to talk to

And a little of that Human Touch  
Just a little of that Human Touch

Ain't no mercy on the streets of this town  
Ain't no bread from heavenly skies  
Ain't nobody drawin' wine from this blood  
It's just you and me tonight

Tell me, in a world without pity  
Do you think what I'm askin's too much  
I just want something to hold on to  
And a little of that Human Touch  
Just a little of that Human Touch

Oh girl that feeling of safety you prize  
Well it comes at a hard hard price  
You can't shut off the risk and the pain  
Without losin' the love that remains  
We're all riders on this train

So you've been broken and you've been hurt  
Show me somebody who ain't  
Yeah, I know I ain't nobody's bargain  
But, hell, a little touchup  
and a little paint...

You might need somethin' to hold on to  
When all the answers, they don't amount to much  
Somebody that you could just talk to  
And a little of that Human Touch

Baby, in a world without pity  
Do you think what I'm askin's too much  
I just want to feel you in my arms  
Share a little of that Human Touch  
Feel a little of that Human Touch  
Give me a little of that Human Touch

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## 7. Living Proof

Well now on a summer night in a dusky room  
Come a little piece of the Lord's undying light  
Crying like he swallowed the fiery moon  
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 so fouled and confused  
Searching for a little bit of God's mercy  
I found living proof

I put my heart and soul I put 'em high upon a shelf  
Right next to the faith the faith that I'd lost in myself  
I went down into the desert city  
Just tryin' so hard to shed my skin  
I crawled deep into some kind of darkness  
Lookin' to burn out every trace of who I'd been  
You do some sad sad things baby  
When it's your you're tryin' to lose  
You do some sad and hurtful things  
I've seen living proof

You shot through my anger and rage  
To show me my prison was just an open cage  
There were no keys no guards  
Just one frightened man and some old shadows for bars

Well now all that's sure on the boulevard  
Is that life is just a house of cards  
As fragile as each and every breath  
Of this boy sleepin' in our bed  
Tonight let's lie beneath the eaves  
Just a close band of happy thieves  
And when that train comes we'll get on board  
And steal what we can from the treasures of the Lord  
It's been a long long drought baby  
Tonight the rain's pourin' down on our roof  
Looking for a little bit of God's mercy  
I found living proof

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## 8. Lucky Town

House got too crowded clothes got too tight  
And I don't know just where I'm going tonight  
Out where the sky's been cleared by a good hard rain  
There's somebody callin' my secret name

I'm going down to Lucky Town  
Going down to Lucky Town  
I wanna lose these blues I've found  
Down in Lucky Town  
Down in Lucky Town

Had a coat of fine leather and snakeskin boots  
But that coat always had a thread hangin' loose  
Well I pulled it one night and to my surprise  
It led me right past your house and on over the rise

I'm going down to Lucky Town  
Down to Lucky Town  
I'm gonna lose these blues I've found  
Down in Lucky Town  
Down in Lucky Town

I had some victory that was just failure in deceit  
Now the joke's comin' up through the soles of my feet  
I been a long time walking on fortune's cane  
Tonight I'm steppin' lightly and feelin' no pain

Well here's to your good looks baby now here's to my health  
Here's to the loaded places that we take ourselves  
When it comes to luck you make your own  
Tonight I got dirt on my hands but I'm building me a new home

Down in Lucky Town  
Down in Lucky Town  
I'm gonna lose these blues I've found  
Down in Lucky Town

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## 9. Streets Of Philadelphia

I was bruised and battered and I couldn't tell  
what I felt  
I was unrecognizable to myself  
Saw my reflection in a window I didn't know  
my own face  
Oh brother are you gonna leave me  
wasting away  
On the streets of Philadelphia

I walked the avenue till my legs felt like stone  
I heard the voices of friends vanished and gone  
At night I could hear the blood in my veins  
Just as black and whispering as the rain  
On the streets of Philadelphia

Ain't no angel gonna greet me  
It's just you and I my friend  
And my clothes don't fit me no more  
I walked a thousand miles  
just to slip this skin

The night has fallen, I'm lyin' awake  
I can feel myself fading away  
So receive me brother with your faithless kiss  
or will we leave each other alone like this  
On the streets of Philadelphia

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## 10. The Ghost Of Tom Joad

Men walkin' 'long the railroad tracks  
Goin' someplace there's no goin' back  
Highway patrol choppers comin' up over the ridge  
Hot soup on a campfire under the bridge  
Shelter line stretchin' round the corner  
Welcome to the new world order  
Families sleepin' in their cars in the southwest  
No home no job no peace no rest





The highway is alive tonight  
But nobody's kiddin' nobody about where it goes  
I'm sittin' down here in the campfire light  
Searchin' for the ghost of Tom Joad

He pulls prayer book out of his sleeping bag  
Preacher lights up a butt and takes a drag  
Waitin' for when the last shall be first and the first  
shall be last  
In a cardboard box 'neath the underpass  
Got a one-way ticket to the promised land  
You got a hole in your belly and gun in your hand  
Sleeping on a pillow of solid rock  
Bathin' in the city aqueduct

The highway is alive tonight  
But where it's headed everybody knows  
I'm sittin' down here in the campfire light  
Waitin' on the ghost of Tom Joad

Now Tom said "Mom, wherever there's a cop beatin' a guy  
Wherever a hungry newborn baby cries  
Where there's a fight 'gainst the blood and hatred in the air  
Look for me Mom I'll be there  
Wherever there's somebody fightin' for a place to stand  
Or decent job or a helpin' hand  
Wherever somebody's strugglin' to be free  
Look in their eyes Mom you'll see me."

The highway is alive tonight  
But nobody's kiddin' nobody about where it goes  
I'm sittin' down here in the campfire light  
With the ghost of old Tom Joad

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## 11. The Rising

Can't see nothin' in front of me  
Can't see nothin' coming up behind

I make my way through this darkness  
I can't feel nothing but this chain that binds me  
Lost track of how far I've gone  
How far I've gone, how high I've climbed  
On my back's a sixty pound stone  
On my shoulder a half mile line

Come on up for the rising  
Com on up, lay your hands in mine  
Come on up for the rising  
Come on up for the rising tonight

Left the house this morning  
Bells ringing filled the air  
Wearin' the cross of my calling  
On wheels of fire I come rollin' down here

Come on up for the rising  
Come on up, lay your hands in mine  
Come on up for the rising  
Come on up for the rising tonight

Li, li, li, li, li, li, li, li, li

Spirits above and behind me  
Faces gone, black eyes burnin' bright  
May their precious blood forever bind me  
Lord as I stand before your fiery light

Li, li, li, li, li, li, li, li, li

I see you Mary in the garden  
In the garden of a thousand sighs  
There's holy pictures of our children  
Dancin' in a sky filled with light  
May I feel your arms around me  
May I feel your blood mix with mine  
A dream of life comes to me  
Like a catfish dancin' on the end of the line

Sky of blackness and sorrow ( a dream of life)  
Sky of love, sky of tears (a dream of life)  
Sky of glory and sadness ( a dream of life)  
Sky of mercy, sky of fear ( a dream of life)  
Sky of memory and shadow ( a dream of life)  
Your burnin' wind fills my arms tonight  
Sky of longing and emptiness (a dream of life)  
Sky of fullness, sky of blessed life ( a dream of life)

Come on up for the rising  
Come on up, lay your hands in mine  
Come on up for the rising  
Come on up for the rising tonight

Li,li, li,li,li,li, li,li,li

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## 12. Mary's Place

I got seven pictures of Buddha  
The prophet's on my tongue  
Eleven angels of mercy  
Sighin' over that black hole in the sun  
My heart's dark but it's risin'  
I'm pullin' all the faith I can see  
From that black hole on the horizon  
I hear your voice calling me

Let it rain, let it rain, let it rain  
Let it rain, let it rain, let it rain, let it rain  
Meet me at Mary's place, we're gonna have a party  
Meet me at Mary's place, we're gonna have a party  
Tell me how do we get this thing started  
Meet me at Mary's place

Familiar faces around me  
Laughter fills the air  
Your loving grace surrounds me  
Everybody's here

Furniture's out on the front porch  
Music's up loud  
I dream of you in my arms  
I lose myself in the crowd

Let it rain, let it rain, let it rain  
Let it rain, let it rain, let it rain, let it rain  
Meet me at Mary's place, we're gonna have a party  
Meet me at Mary's place, we're gonna have a party  
Tell me how do you live broken-hearted  
Meet me at Mary's place

I got a picture of you in my locket  
I keep it close to my heart  
A light shining in my breast  
Leading me through the dark  
Seven days, seven candles  
In my window light your way  
Your favorite record's on the turntable  
I drop the needle and pray  
Band's countin' out midnight  
Floor's rumblin' loud  
Singer's callin' up daylight  
And waitin' for that shout from the crowd  
Waitin' for that shout from the crowd  
Waitin' for that shout from the crowd  
Waitin' for that shout from the crowd  
Waitin' for that shout from the crowd  
Waitin' for that shout from the crowd

Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up  
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up, turn it up

Meet me at Mary's place, we're gonna have a party  
Meet me at Mary's place, we're gonna have a party  
Tell me how do we get this thing started  
Meet me at Mary's place

Meet me at Mary's place  
Meet me at Mary's place

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### 13. Lonesome Day

Once I thought I knew  
Everything I needed to know about you  
Your sweet whisper, Your tender touch  
But I didn't really know that much  
Joke's on me, It's gonna be okay  
If I can just get through this lonesome day

Hell's brewin' dark sun's on the rise  
This storm'll blow through by and by  
House is on fire, Viper's in the grass  
A little revenge and this too shall pass  
This too shall pass, I'm gonna pray  
Right now all I got's this lonesome day

It's alright...It's alright...It's alright

Better ask questions before you shoot  
Deceit and betrayal's bitter fruit  
It's hard to swallow, come time to pay  
That taste on your tongue don't easily slip away

Let kingdom come I'm gonna find my way  
Through this lonesome day

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### 14. American Skin (41 Shots) (Live) Bruce Springsteen & The E Street Band

41 shots  
41 shots  
41 shots  
41 shots  
41 shots  
41 shots  
41 shots  
41 shots....

and we'll take that ride  
'cross this bloody river to the other side  
41 shots... cut through the night  
You're kneeling over his body in the vestibule  
Praying for his life

Is it a gun, is it a knife  
Is it a wallet, this is your life  
It ain't no secret  
It ain't no secret  
No secret my friend  
You can get killed just for living  
In your American skin

41 shots  
Lena gets her son ready for school  
She says "on these streets, Charles  
You've got to understand the rules  
If an officer stops you  
Promise you'll always be polite,  
that you'll never ever run away  
Promise Mama you'll keep your hands in sight"

Is it a gun, is it a knife  
Is it a wallet, this is your life  
It ain't no secret  
It ain't no secret  
No secret my friend  
You can get killed just for living  
In your American skin

Is it a gun, is it a knife  
Is it in your heart, is it in your eyes  
It ain't no secret

41 shots... and we'll take that ride  
'Cross this bloody river  
To the other side  
41 shots... got my boots caked in this mud  
We're baptized in these waters and in each other's blood

Is it a gun, is it a knife  
Is it a wallet, this is your life  
It ain't no secret  
It ain't no secret  
No secret my friend  
You can get killed just for living  
In your American skin

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## 15. Land Of Hope And Dreams (Live) Bruce Springsteen & The E Street Band

Grab your ticket and your suitcase  
Thunder's rolling down the tracks  
You don't know where you're goin'  
But you know you won't be back  
Darlin' if you're weary  
Lay your head upon my chest  
We'll take what we can carry  
And we'll leave the rest

Big wheels rolling through fields  
Where sunlight streams  
Meet me in a land of hope and dreams

I will provide for you  
And I'll stand by your side  
You'll need a good companion for  
This part of the ride  
Leave behind your sorrows  
Let this day be the last  
Tomorrow there'll be sunshine  
And all this darkness past

Big wheels roll through fields  
Where sunlight streams  
Meet me in a land of hope and dreams

This train  
Carries saints and sinners  
This train  
Carries losers and winners  
This train  
Carries whores and gamblers  
This train  
Carries lost souls  
This train  
Dreams will not be thwarted  
This train  
Faith will be rewarded  
This train  
Hear the steel wheels singin'  
This train  
Bells of freedom ringin'  
This train  
Carries broken-hearted  
This train  
Thieves and sweet souls departed  
This train  
Carries fools and kings  
This train  
All aboard

This train  
Dreams will not be thwarted  
This train  
Faith will be rewarded  
This train  
Hear the steel wheels singin'  
This train  
Bells of freedom ringin'

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BONUS DISC:

## 1. From Small Things (Big Things One Day Come)

*Cut at the power station in NY in '79. I busted out my Gretsch "country gentleman" guitar and the band drove the hell out of it in a take or two. I played this song for Dave Edmunds backstage in London in '80 and he made a great record of it.*

At sixteen she quit high school to  
make her fortune in the promised land  
She got a job behind the counter in an  
all night hamburger stand  
She wrote faithfully home to mama  
"Now mama don't you worry none"  
From small things, mama  
Big things one day come

It was late one Friday he pulled in  
out of the dark  
He was tall and handsome; first she  
took his order, then she took his heart  
They bought a house up on the hillside  
Where little feet soon would run  
From small things, mama  
Big things one day come

### BRIDGE

Oh but love is fleeting  
it's sad but true  
But when your heart is beating  
You don't wanna hear the news  
She packed her bags  
and with a Wyoming County real estate man  
She ran down to Tampa  
In and "El Dorado Grande"  
She wrote back home, "Dear Mama  
Life is just heaven in the sun  
From small things, mama  
Big things one day come"

Well she shot him dead  
On a sunny Florida road

When they caught her all she said  
Was she couldn't stand the way he drove

Back home lonesome Johnny  
Prays for his baby's parole  
He waits on the hillside  
Where the Wyoming waters roll  
At his feet and almost grown now  
A blue-eyed daughter and a handsome son  
Well from small things, mama  
Big things one day come  
Well from small things, mama  
Big things one day come

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## 2. The Big Payback

*A little mean rockabilly cut at home shortly after the "Nebraska" album.*

I bought a scooter and I rented a shack  
Out in the sun, by the railroad track  
I got a job and I'm a-breakin' my back  
Workin' and workin' for the big payback

I keep a puttin' and a puttin' out  
I keep a sweatin' like all get out  
I work so long that I'm a losin' track  
Waitin', waitin' on the big payback

Well, it's a wham, bam, thank you ma'am, god damn,  
look out Sam  
It's a gone dead train rumblin' down this track  
They got your neck in the noose, you're draggin' long  
in back  
Chasin' and chasin' the big payback

Oh what my foreman does well I don't know  
He just throws me a shovel and yells "Go, Bobby, Go"  
Oh well - a all day long he's just a diddy wack wack  
While I'm sweatin' and sweatin' the big payback





Well, it's a wham, bam, thank you ma'am, god damn,  
look out Sam  
It's a gone dead train rumblin' down this track  
They got your neck in the noose, your hands are tied up  
in back  
Chasin' and chasin' the big payback

I quit that job, and Mister I ain't goin' back  
Got me a knife and she's a long and black  
I'll tell you how I make my piece at night Mac  
Down in the alley of the big payback

I go a wham, bam, thank you ma'am, god damn,  
c'mon man  
You're a gone dead train rumblin' down this track  
I got your neck in the noose and I don't give a damn, Jack  
I'm on that long lost highway of the big payback  
I'm on that long lost highway of the big payback  
I'm on that long lost highway of the big payback

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### **3. Held Up Without A Gun (Live)** **Bruce Springsteen & The E Street Band**

*Alive and raucous in Uniondale, NY on New Year's Eve  
1980. Go...Stevie...Go! Sing...Stevie...Sing!*

I was out driving just a taking it slow  
Looked at my tank it was reading low  
Pulled in a Exxon station out on Highway One  
Held up without a gun, held up without a gun

Some damn fool with a guitar  
walkin' down the street  
ain't got nowhere to go  
Ain't got nothing to eat  
Man with a cigar says, "Sign here son"  
Held up without a gun, held up without a gun

Now it's a sin and it oughta be a crime  
You know it happens buddy all the time

Try to make a living, try to have a little fun  
Held up without a gun, held up without a gun

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### **4. Trapped (Live)** **Bruce Springsteen & The E Street Band**

*Written by Jimmy Cliff, one of the great masters of  
reggae and cut live on "The River" tour.*

Seems like I'm caught up in your trap again  
Seems like I'll be wearing the same old chains  
Good will conquer  
Evil and the truth will set me free  
And I know some day I will find the key  
I know somewhere I will find the key  
Seems like I've been playing your game way too long  
Seems the game I've played has made you strong  
When the game is over  
I won't walk out the loser  
I know I'll walk out of here again  
I know someday I'll walk out of here again

Well now I'm  
Trapped  
OOh yeah  
Trapped  
OOh Yeah  
Trapped

Seems like I've been sleeping in  
your bed too long  
Seems like you've been meaning to do me harm  
But I'll teach my eyes to see  
Beyond these walls in front of me  
Someday I'll walk out of here again  
Someday I'll walk out of here again

Trapped  
OOh yeah  
Trapped  
OOh Yeah

Trapped  
OOh Yeah  
Trapped  
OOh Yeah

Seems like I've been playing your game way too long  
Seems the game I've played has made you strong

Trapped  
OOh yeah  
Trapped  
OOh Yeah  
Trapped  
OOh Yeah  
Trapped  
OOh Yeah

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## 5. None But The Brave

*Set in the bars and '70s circuit in Asbury Park. Cut at the Hit Factory, NYC for "Born In The USA."*

Tonight down on Union Street  
I'm thinking back baby to you and me  
The way you used to be  
Your words come back to me  
From passing cars  
Voices sing out  
And empty bars  
Where guitars ring out  
We'd walk and talk about  
Who'd be the ones to get out

You said  
None but the brave  
No one baby but the brave  
Those strong enough to save  
Something from what they gave.

None but the brave  
No one baby but the brave

In my dreams these nights I see you my friend  
The way you looked back then  
On a night like this  
I know that girl no longer exists  
Except for a moment in some stranger's eyes  
Or in the nameless girls in cars rushing by  
That's where I find you tonight  
And in my heart you still survive

None but the brave  
No one baby but the brave  
Those strong enough to save  
Something from the love they gave.

None but the brave  
No one baby but the brave

Now tonight once more  
I search every face on that crowded floor  
Looking for, I don't know what for  
Just waitin' to see you come walkin' through that door  
There's a girl standing by the band  
She reminds me of you and I ask her to dance  
As the drummer counts away  
I take her hand, we move away

Tonight, now I see old friends  
Caught in a game they've got no chance to win  
Gettin' beat and then playin' again  
'Til their strength gives out or their heart gives in

Now who's the man who thinks he can decide  
Whose dreams will live and who's shall be pushed aside  
Has he ever walked down these streets at night and  
looked into the eyes of

None but the brave  
No one baby but the brave  
Those strong enough to save  
Something from the love they gave

None but the brave  
No one baby but the brave

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## 6. Missing

*I was experimenting with drum looping at my home studio and recorded this in California in the mid '90s. I played it for Sean Penn and he used it in his film "The Crossing Guard."*

Woke up this morning, was a chill in the air  
Went into the kitchen, your cigarettes were lying there  
Your jacket hung on the chair where you left it last night  
Everything was in place, everything was all right  
But you were missing  
Missing...

Last night I dreamed the sky went black  
You were drifting down and you couldn't get back  
You were lost and in trouble so far from home  
I reached for you, my arms went to stone  
I woke and you were missing  
Missing...

I searched for something to explain  
In the whispering rain, the trembling leaves  
Tell me baby where did you go  
You were here just a moment ago

There's nights I still hear your footsteps fall  
Your key in the door, your voice in the hall  
Your smell drifts through our bedroom  
I wake, but I don't move

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## 7. Lift Me Up

*Director John Sayles called and said he was looking for a song to end his film "Limbo." The picture ends with a small plane approaching an island his main characters were stranded on. I tried to pick up the hum of the plane's engine and write something ethereal using the falsetto voice I'd developed in the '90s.*

I don't need your answered prayers  
Or the chains your lover wears

I don't need your rings of gold  
Or the secrets that you hold  
Lift me up,  
Lift me up and I'll fall with you lift me up  
Let your love lift me up

I don't need your sacred vow  
Or the promise tomorrow brings  
Veiled behind the morning clouds  
I'll take the fate the daylight brings  
Lift me up, darling  
Lift me up and I'll fall with you lift me up  
Let your love lift me up

When the morning bright  
Lifts away this night  
In the light above  
We will find our love, we will find our love

Your skin, your hand upon my neck  
This skin, your fingers on my skin  
This kiss, this heartbeat, this breath  
This heart, this heart, this wilderness  
Lift me up, darling  
Lift me up and I'll fall with you lift me up  
Let your love lift me up

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## 8. Viva Las Vegas

*Cut for the NME benefit record in support of Nordoff-Robbins Music Therapy with Jeff Porcaro on drums and Bob Ludwig on bass.*

Bright light city gonna set my soul gonna set my soul  
on fire  
There's a whole lot a money just ready to burn so get  
those stakes up higher  
There's a thousand pretty women just waitin' out there  
They're all livin' Devil may care

And I'm just the Devil with love to spare  
Viva Las Vegas  
Viva Las Vegas

How I wish that there were more than 24 hours in  
a day

But even if there were 40 more I wouldn't sleep a  
minute away

There's Blackjack, Poker and the Roulette Wheel

A fortune won and lost on every deal

All you need is money and nerves of steel

Viva Las Vegas

Viva Las Vegas

Viva Las Vegas with your neon flashing

And your one-armed bandits crashing

All your hopes down the drain

Viva Las Vegas turning day into night time turnin'

night into day time if you've seen it once you'll never be  
the same again

SOLO

Gonna keep on the run

I'm gonna have me some fun

If it costs me my very last dime

If I wind up broke well I'll always remember that I had a  
swinging time

I'm gonna give it everything I got

Lady Luck won't you let the dice stay hot

Let me shoot a seven with every shot

Viva Las Vegas

Viva Las Vegas

Viva Las Vegas

Viva Viva

Las Vegas

BUSTED.....

SOLO OUT

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## 9. County Fair

*Portrait of an end-of-summer fair on the outskirts of  
town. It's from a collection of acoustic songs I cut  
shortly after the "Nebraska" album in California in '83.*

Every year when summer comes around

They stretch a banner 'cross the main street in town

You can feel somethin's happenin' in the air

Well, from Carol's house up on Telegraph Hill

You can see the lights going up out in Soldiers Field

Getting ready, for the county fair

County fair, county fair,

Everybody in town'll be there

So come on, hey we're goin' down there

(hey) Little girl with the long blond hair

Come win your daddy one of them stuffed bears

Baby, down at the country fair

Now you'll be hangin' tight when we hit the top

And that rollercoaster's ready to drop

And your braggin', how you wasn't even scared

Well baby you know I just love the sound

Of that pipe organ on the merry-go-round

Baby, down at the county fair

County fair, county fair,

Everybody in town'll be there

So come on, hey we're goin' down there

(hey) Little girl with the long blond hair

Come win your daddy one of them stuffed bears

Baby, down at the country fair

At the north end of the field they set up a stand

And they got a little rock and roll band

People dancin' out in the open air

It's James Young and the Immortal Ones

Two guitars, (baby) bass and drums

Just rockin', down at the county fair

(well) County fair, county fair  
Everybody in town'll be there  
So come on, we're goin' down there  
Little girl with the long blond hair  
Come win your daddy one of them stuffed bears  
Baby, down at the county fair

Now it's getting late before we head back to town  
We let that fortune wheel spin around  
Come on mister tell me what's waiting out there  
On my way out I steal a kiss in the dark  
Hope I can remember where our car's parked  
Baby, out at the county fair

Now off down the highway there's the last stream of cars  
We sit a while in my front yard  
With the radio playin' soft and low  
I pull Carol close to my heart  
And I lean back and stare up at the stars  
Oh I wish, I'd never have to let this moment go

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## 10. Code Of Silence (Live) Bruce Springsteen & The E Street Band

*Written with Joe Grushecky in the winter of '97 and recorded live in NYC on the '99 tour with the E Street Band.*

There's a code of silence that we don't dare speak  
There's a wall between and the river's deep  
We keep pretending that there's nothing wrong  
But there's a code of silence and it can't go on

Is the truth so elusive, so elusive you see  
that it ain't enough baby  
To bridge the distance between you and me  
There's a list of grievance 100 miles long  
There's a code of silence and it can't go on

Well you walk with your eyes open  
But your lips they remain sealed  
While the promises we made are broken  
Beneath the truth we fear to reveal  
Now I need to know now darlin'  
I need to know what's goin' on so c'mon

Well you walk with your eyes open  
But your lips they remain sealed  
While the promises we made are broken  
Beneath the truth we fear to reveal  
Now I need to know now darlin'  
I need to know what's goin' on so c'mon

There's a code of silence that we don't dare speak  
There's a wall between and the river's deep  
We keep pretending that there's nothing wrong  
But there's a code of silence and it can't go on

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## 11. Dead Man Walkin'

*Written for the Tim Robbins film. I tuned the E string of my guitar down to a D and cut it in as low a key as possible to get as much deepness and darkness I could out of the music.*

There's a pale horse comin'  
I'm gonna ride it  
I'll rise in the morning  
My fate decided  
I'm a dead man walkin'  
I'm a dead man walkin'

In St. James Parish  
I was born and christened  
Now I've got my story  
Mister no need for you to listen  
It's just a dead man talkin'

Once I had a job I had a girl  
But between our dreams and actions  
Lies this world

In the deep forest  
Their blood and tears rushed over me  
All I could feel was the drugs and the shotgun  
And my fear up inside of me  
Like a dead man talkin'

'Neath a summer sky my eyes went black  
Sister I won't ask for forgiveness  
My sins are all I have

Now the clouds above my prison  
Move slowly across the sky  
There's a new day comin'  
And my dreams are full tonight

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## 12. Countin' On A Miracle (Acoustic)

*I sat in the lounge of Southern Tracks Studio where we recorded "The Rising" and played this country blues version of "Countin' On A Miracle."*  
*Filmmaker/photographer Danny Clinch was there with his super 8 film camera and caught it on tape. We closed our shows on tour with his film. This is the audio portion.*

It's a fairytale so tragic there's no prince to break the spell  
I don't believe in magic but for you I will, for you I will  
I'm countin' on a miracle, countin' on a miracle  
Darlin' I'm countin' on a miracle to come through

There ain't no storybook story, there's no never-ending song  
Our happily ever after darlin's forever come and gone  
I'm countin' on a miracle, countin' on a miracle  
Darlin' I'm countin' on a miracle to come through

Sleeping beauty awakes from her dream with her lover's  
kiss on her lips  
Your kiss was taken from me, now all I have is this  
Your kiss, your kiss, your touch, your touch, your heart,  
your heart  
Your strength, your strength, your hope, your hope  
Your faith, your faith, your face, your face, your strength,  
your strength  
Your dream, your dream, your life, your life

I'm runnin' through the forest with the wolf at my heels  
My king is lost at midnight when the tower bells peal  
We've got no fairytale ending, in God's hands our fate is  
complete  
Your heaven's here in my heart  
Our love's this dust beneath my feet, just this dust  
beneath my feet  
(If I'm gonna live I'll lift my life darlin' to you)  
I'm countin' on a miracle, countin' on a miracle  
Darlin' I'm countin' on a miracle to come through

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All tracks written by Bruce Springsteen except "Code Of Silence" written by Bruce Springsteen and Joe Grushecky, "Trapped" written by Jimmy Cliff and "Viva Las Vegas" written by Mort Shuman and Doc Pomus.





Asbury Park, New Jersey, 2002.

Left to Right: Clarence Clemons, Nils Lofgren,  
Garry Tallent, Max Weinberg, Steven Van Zandt,  
Bruce Springsteen, Danny Federici,  
Patti Scialfa, Roy Bittan, Soozie Tyrell.



## PRODUCERS:

Bruce Springsteen

Disc 1: Tracks 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13

Disc 2: Tracks 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 14, 15

Disc 3: Tracks 1, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 11

Mike Appel

Disc 1: Tracks 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8

Roy Bittan

Disc 2: Tracks 6, 7

Jimmy Cretecos

Disc 1: Tracks 1, 2, 3, 4, 5

Jon Landau

Disc 1: Tracks 6, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13

Disc 2: Tracks 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8

Disc 3: Tracks 1, 5, 8, 9

Brendan O'Brien

Disc 2: Tracks 11, 12, 13

Chuck Plotkin

Disc 2: Tracks 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 14, 15

Disc 3: Tracks 1, 5, 8, 9, 10

Steve Van Zandt

Disc 1: Tracks 12, 13

Disc 2: Tracks 1, 2, 3

Disc 3: Track 1

## MUSICIANS:

Bruce Springsteen – Lead Vocals, Acoustic Guitar, Electric Guitar, Harmonica, Bass, Background Vocals, Recorder, Mandolin, Handclaps  
All Tracks, All Discs

Mike Appel – Background Vocals

Disc 1: Track 6

Roy Bittan – Fender Rhodes, Glockenspiel, Synthesizer, Keyboard, Piano, Mellotron, Kurzweil, Pump Organ, Korg M1, Crumar, Background Vocals

Disc 1: Tracks 6, 8, 9, 11, 12, 13

Disc 2: Tracks 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15

Disc 3: Tracks 1, 3, 4, 5, 9, 10

Richard Blackwell – Congas, Percussion

Disc 1: Tracks 4, 5

Ernest "Boom" Carter – Drums

Disc 1: Track 7

Clarence Clemons – Saxophone, Percussion, Background Vocals, Handclaps

Disc 1: Tracks 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 10, 11, 12, 13

Disc 2: Tracks 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15

Disc 3: Tracks 3, 4, 5, 10

Danny Federici – Accordion, Organ, Glockenspiel, Piano, Vox Continental, Farfisa, Background Vocals

Disc 1: Tracks 4, 5, 7, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13

Disc 2: Tracks 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15

Disc 3: Tracks 3, 4, 5, 9, 10, 11

Jere Flint - Cello

Disc 2: Track 13

Bob Glaub - Bass

Disc 3: Track 8

Jim Hanson - Bass

Disc 3: Track 11

Randy Jackson – Bass

Disc 2: Track 6

Suki Lahav – Violin

Disc 1: Track 8

Larry Lemaster - Cello

Disc 2: Track 13

Nils Lofgren – Guitar, Dobro, Slide Guitar, Banjo, Background Vocals

Disc 2: Tracks 4, 5, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15

Disc 3: Tracks 4, 10

Vincent "Mad Dog" Lopez – Drums, Background Vocals

Disc 1: Tracks 1, 2, 3, 4, 5

Gary Mallabar – Drums, Percussion

Disc 2: Tracks 7, 8, 10

Disc 3: Track 11

Ian McLagan - Piano, Organ

Disc 3: Track 8

Jeff Porcaro – Drums, Percussion

Disc 2: Track 6

Disc 3: Track 8

Marty Rifkin – Pedal Steel

Disc 2: Track 10

David Sancious – Piano, Organ, Electric Piano, Clavinet

Disc 1: Tracks 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7

Jane Scarpantoni - Cello

Disc 2: Tracks 11, 12

Patti Scialfa – Vocals, Guitar, Harmony

Disc 2: Tracks 4, 5, 6, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15

Disc 3: Tracks 4, 10

Garry Tallent – Bass, Tuba, Background Vocals

Disc 1: Tracks 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13

Disc 2: Tracks 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15

Disc 3: Tracks 1, 3, 4, 5, 9, 10

Soozie Tyrell - Background Vocals

Disc 2: Tracks 11, 12, 13

Steve Van Zandt – Guitar, Mandolin, Background Vocals

Disc 1: Tracks 9, 10, 11, 12, 13

Disc 2: Tracks 1, 2, 3, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15

Disc 3: Tracks 3, 5, 9, 10

Max Weinberg – Drums, Background Vocals

Disc 1: Tracks 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13

Disc 2: Tracks 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15

Disc 3: Tracks 1, 3, 4, 5, 9, 10

Harold Wheeler – Piano

Disc 1: Tracks 1, 3

Alliance Singers: Corinda Carford (also contractor),  
Tiffeny Andrews, Michelle Moore (choir solo), Antionette  
Moore, Antonio Lawrence, Jesse Moorer - Choir on Disc 2:  
Track 12

Horn Section on Disc 2: Track 12 : Mark Pender –  
Trumpet; Mike Spengler – Trumpet; Rich Rosenberg –  
Trombone; Jerry Vivino - Tenor sax; Ed Manion - Baritone sax

Remastered by Bob Ludwig

Jon Landau Management: Jon Landau, Barbara Carr,  
Jan Stabile, Alison Oscar, Tammy McGurk, Sue Berger  
Project Coordinator: Alison Oscar

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Cover Photograph: Mary Alfieri

Additional Photography: Eric Meola, Tim White,  
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