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BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

COLLECTION: 1973 - 2012

ROSALETA (COME OUT TONIGHT)

Turned out now Rosie, daddy
Come out leave her mama's reins
You know playin' blindman's bluff
Is a little baby's game
You pick up Little Dynamo,
I'm gonna pick up Little Ben
And together we're gonna go out
tonight and make that highway run
You don't have to call me Neutraman Rosie
and I don't want to be your son
The only lever I'm ever gonna need's your
soft green little girl's tongue
Rosaleta you're the one
Dynamo's in the battery playin'
with the bats

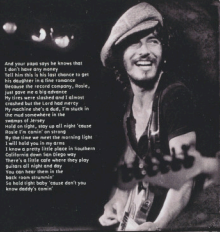
Little Ben's downtown in front
of Woolworth's tryin' out his
attitude on all the cats
Papa's on the corner walkin' for the bus
Mama she's home in the window
walkin' up for us
She'll be there in that chair
when they wrestle her world's
'Cause you know we ain't gonna come
I ain't here for business
I'm only here for fun
And Rosie you're the one

Rosaleta jump a little lighter
tellerita come sit by my fire
I just want to be your love, ain't no lie
Rosaleta you're my stone desire

Jack the Rabbit and Mack Brown Willie,
you know they're gonna be there
Ah, sloppy but and Big Bones Willie,
they'll be comin' up for air
We're gonna play some pool,
skip some school, eat real cool
Sey out all right,
it's gonna feel all right
So Rosie come out tonight,
baby come out tonight
Windows are for cleaners,
closetmys for the gear
Closets are for hangers,
winners use the door
So use it Rosie, that's what it's there for

Rosaleta jump a little lighter
tellerita come sit by my fire
I just want to be your love, ain't no lie
Rosaleta you're my stone desire

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 looked you in your room
I'm comin' to lend a hand
I'm comin' to liberate you,
confiscate you,
I want to be your man
someday we'll look back on this and
it will all seem funny
But now you're sad, your mama's mad



And your papa says he knows that
I don't have any money
Tell him this is his last chance to get
his daughter in a fine romance
Because the 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 cafe where they play
guitars all night and day
You can hear them in the
back room strummin'
So hold tight baby 'cause don't you
know daddy's comin'

THUNDER ROAD

The screen door slams
Mary's dress sways
Like a vision she dances across the porch
As the radio plays
Hey Gribben 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
Saying you know just what I'm here for
So you're scared and you're thinking
That maybe we ain't that young anymore
Now a little back, there's magic in the night
You ain't a beauty but hey you're all right
Oh and that's all right with me

You can hide 'neath your covers
And study your palm
Take clothes from your lovers
Throw roses in the rain
Waste your summer praying in vain
For a sailor to rise from these streets
Well now I'm no hero
That's understood
All the redemption I can offer, girl
Is beneath this dingy 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 buzzing 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 calling on down the tracks
Oh come take my hand
We're riding out tonight to save the promised land
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, oh night, make bold
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 ain't hot
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 dusty
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

BORN TO RUN

In the day we sweat it out on the
streets of a ramshackle American dream
At night we ride through mansions
of glory in suicide machines
hanging from cages 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 flames like us,
baby we were born to run

Wendy let me in, I wanna be your friend
I want to guard your dreams and wishes
Just wrap your legs 'round those 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 hotel powered drones,
stream 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 hustled on
the beach in a riot
I wanna die with you
out on the streets tonight
In an everlasting kiss

The highway's jammed with broken hearts
On a last chance power drive
Everybody's out on the run tonight
But there's no place left to slide
Together, Wendy, we can live
with the address
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 all these flames like us
Baby we were born to run



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BADLANDS

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

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 tests learned
Baby, I got my facts
Learned real good right now
You better get it straight, darlin'

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 get

I believe in the love that you gave me
I believe in the faith that can save me
I believe in the hope and I pray
That some day it may relax me
Above these badlands

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

For the ones who had a nation
A nation 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 plate
I wanna spit in the face of
these badlands

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

THE PROMISED LAND

On a restless Sunday
In the Utah desert
I pick up my money and head
back into town
Driving 'cross the Wayneboro 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

The dogs on Main Street howl
'Cause they understand
If I could take one moment into my hands
Mixer, 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 looking for
something to start

The dogs on Main Street howl
'Cause they understand

If I could take one moment
into my hands
Mixer, I ain't a boy, no I'm a man
And I believe in a promised land

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 walrus to blow
everything down
They 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

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



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 ain't know where it's flowing
I took a wrong turn and I just keep going

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 was born in a Kingstown bar
My tell in love I knew it had to end
We took what we had and we raised it apart
Now here I am down in Kingstown again

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

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

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

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 'savin' in from outta state
And the U.A. can't get no relief
Gonna be a rumble out on the promenade
And the gambler's commissioner's bangin'
on by the side of his teeth

Everything dies,
baby, that's a fact
But maybe everything that dies
some day 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

Everything dies,
baby, that's a fact
But maybe everything that dies
some day comes back

Put your makeup on, fix
your hair up pretty
And meet me tonight in Atlantic City

Now our luck may have dried and our love
may be cold
But with you forever I'll stay
We're gain' out where the sand's turnin' to gold
So put on your stockings 'cause the
night's gettin' cold

Everything dies,
baby, that's a fact
But maybe everything that dies
some day comes back
Put your makeup on, fix
your hair up pretty
And meet me tonight in Atlantic City

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 leads' end
So honey last night I met this guy
and I'm gonna do a little favor for him

Everything dies,
baby, that's a fact
But maybe everything that dies
some day comes back
Put your makeup on, fix
your hair up pretty
And meet me tonight in Atlantic City

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
Will 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.

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

had a brother up the lake
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 lines 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.
I'm a coal rocking daddy in the U.S.A.



DANCING IN THE DARK

I get up in the evening
And I ain't got nothing to say
I came 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
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 job 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 carrying you up all right
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, please just one look
You can't start a fire
Sitting 'round trying 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

BRIGHT 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
To 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

How look at me, baby
Struggling to do everything right
And then it all falls apart
When our go the lights
I'm just a lonely pilgrim
I walk this world in search
I want to know if it's you I don't trust
'Cause I down sure don't trust myself

How you play the loving woman
I'll play the faithful man
But just don't look too close
Near the palm of my hand
We stood at the altar
The gyms swore our future was right
But come the wet wet hours
Well maybe, baby, the gyms 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 when he's sure of

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

Gil ain't no kindness in the face of strangers
Ain't gonna find no miracles here
Well you can walk on your bloodst 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 drink
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 drinkin' 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' 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 with 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 pain...

You might need somethin' to hold on to
When all the answers they don't amount to much
Somebody that you can just talk to
And a little of that human touch

Baby in a world without pity
Do you think what I'm askin' too much?
I just want to feel you in my arms
And share a little of that human touch

STREETS OF PHILADELPHIA

I was bruised and battered and I couldn't tell
what I felt

I was unrecognizable to myself,
I saw my reflection in a window I didn't know
My own face

Oh brother are you gonna leave me
Apostasy 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
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

No receive me brother
with your faithless kiss

Or will we leave each
other alone like this
On the streets of Philadelphia

THE GHOST OF TOM JOAG

Men walkin' Toog the railroad tracks
Goin' someplace there's no gain' back
Highway patrol the cops
comin' up over the ridge
Hot soup on a samaffe under the bridge
Shelter like a cresslin' 'round the corner
Welcome to the new world under
Families sleepin' in their
cars in the Northwest
No home no job no peace no rest

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

He pulls a prayer book out of his sleeping bag
Praises lights up a bus and takes a drag
walkin' 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 get a hole in your belly
and gun in your hand
Sleeping on a pillow of cold rock
Beakin' in the city soundscap

The highway is alive tonight
Where it's hooded everybody knows
I'm slidin' down here in the campfire light
walkin' on the ghost of Tom Joag

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

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



THE RISING

Can't see nuthin' in front of me
Can't see nuthin' coming up behind
I make my way through this darkness
I can't feel nothing but this
Chains that bind me
Lost track of how far I've gone
How far I've gone, how high I've climbed
On my back's a sky pound stone
On my shoulder a half mile line

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

Left the house this morning
Bells ringin' filled the air
Hearin' the cross of my calling
On wheels of fire I came 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

U, U, U, U, U, U, U, U

There's spirits above and behind me
Faces gone black, eyes burnin' bright
Hay their precious blood bind me
Lord, as I stand before your fiery light

U, U, U, U, U, U, U, U

I see you Mary in the garden
In the garden of a thousand sights
There's holy pictures of our children
Dancin' in a sky filled with light
Hay I feel your arms around me
Hay 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 is dream of life!
Sky of love, sky of tears is dream of life!
Sky of glory and sadness is dream of life!
Sky of mercy, sky of fear is dream of life!
Sky of memory and shadow is dream of life!
Your burnin' wind fills my arms tonight
Sky of longing and emptiness is dream of life!
Sky of fullness, sky of blessed 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

U, U, U, U, U, U, U, U

RADIO NOWHERE

I was tryin' to find my way home
But all I heard was a drone
Bouncing off a satellite
Crusin' the last lone American night
This is radio nowhere, is there
anybody alive out there?
This is radio nowhere, is there
anybody alive out there?

I was scrobin' 'round a dead dial
Just another lost number in a file
Bancin' down a dark hole
Just scrobin' for a world with some soul

This is radio nowhere, is there
anybody alive out there?
This is radio nowhere,
is there anybody alive out there?
Is there anybody alive out there?

I just want to hear some rhythm
I just want to hear some rhythm
I just want to hear some rhythm
I just want to hear some rhythm
I just want to hear some rhythm

I want a thousand guitars
I want pounding drums
I want a million different voices
speaking in tongues

This is radio nowhere, is there
anybody alive out there?
This is radio nowhere, is there
anybody alive out there?
Is there anybody alive out there?

I was driving through the misty rain
Searchin' for a mystery train
Sippin' through the wild blue
Tryin' to make a connection with you

This is radio nowhere, is there
anybody alive out there?
This is radio nowhere, is there
anybody alive out there?
Is there anybody alive out there?

I just want to feel some rhythm
I just want to feel some rhythm
I just want to feel your rhythm
I just want to feel your rhythm
I just want to feel your rhythm
I just want to feel your rhythm
I just want to feel your rhythm
I just want to feel your rhythm
I just want to feel your rhythm

WORKING ON A DREAM

Out here the nights are long
The days are lonely
I think of you and I'm working on a dream
I'm working on a dream

The cards I've drawn's a rough hand darlin'
I straighten my back and
I'm working on a dream
I'm working on a dream

I'm working on a dream
Though sometimes it feels so far away
I'm working on a dream
And how it will be mine someday

Reckle pourin' down I swing my hammer
My hands are rough from working on a dream
I'm working on a dream

I'm working on a dream
Though trouble can feel like it's here to stay
I'm working on a dream
Our love will chase the trouble away

I'm working on a dream
Though it can feel so far away
I'm working on a dream
And our love will make it real someday

Surprise come I climb the ladder
The new sky breaks and
I'm working on a dream
I'm working on a dream
I'm working on a dream
I'm working on a dream

I'm working on a dream
Though it can feel so far away
I'm working on a dream
And our love will make
it real someday
I'm working on a dream
Though it can feel so far away
I'm working on a dream
And our love will make
it real someday

WE TAKE CARE OF OUR OWN

I been watching on the door that holds the throne
I been looking for the man that leads me home
I been stumbling on good hearts turned to stone
The road of good intentions has gone dry as a bone
We take care of our own
We take care of our own
Wherever this flag's flown
We take care of our own

From Chicago to New Orleans
From the muscle to the bone
From the shotgun stack to the Super Dome
There ain't no help, the cavalry stayed home
There ain't no one hearing the bugle blowin'
We take care of our own
We take care of our own
Wherever this flag's flown
We take care of our own

Where's the eyes, the eyes with the will to see
Where's the beams that run over with mercy
Where's the love that has not forsaken me
Where's the work that'll set my hands, my soul free
Where's the spirits that'll reign over me
Where's the promise from sea to shining sea
Where's the promise from sea to shining sea

Wherever this flag is flown
Wherever this flag is flown
Wherever this flag is flown
Wherever this flag is flown

We take care of our own
We take care of our own
Wherever this flag's flown
We take care of our own

We take care of our own
We take care of our own
Wherever this flag's flown
We take care of our own

WRECKING BALL

I was raised some steel
Here in the swamps of Jersey
Some misty years ago
Through the mud and the beer
The blood and the cheers
I've seen champions come and go
So if you've got the guts, mister
Yeah, if you got the balls
If you think it's your time
Then step to the line
And bring on your wrecking ball

Bring on your wrecking ball
Bring on your wrecking ball
C'mon and take your best shot
Let me see what you got
Bring on your wrecking ball

Now, my home's here in these meadowlands
Where mosquitoes grow big as airplanes
Here where the blood is spilled
The crowd's filled and giants played their games

So raise up your gloves
And let me hear your voices call
'Cause tonight all the dead are here
So bring on your wrecking ball

Bring on your wrecking ball
Bring on your wrecking ball
C'mon and take your best shot
Let me see what you got
Bring on your wrecking ball

Yeah, we know that come tomorrow
None of this will be here
So hold right to your anger
Hold right to your anger
Hold right to your anger
And don't fall to your fears

Now, when all this steel and these stories
Belted by to rust
And all our youth and beauty
Has been given to the dust
When the game has been decided
And we're burnin' down the stack
And all our little victories and glories
Have turned into parking lots
When your best hearts and desires
Are scattered to the wind
And hard times come and hard times go and
Hard times come and hard times go and
Hard times come and hard times go and
Hard times come and hard times go and
Hard times come and hard times go
Yeah, just to come again

Bring on your wrecking ball
Bring on your wrecking ball
C'mon and take your best shot
Let me see what you got
Bring on your wrecking ball

Bring on your wrecking ball
Bring on your wrecking ball
C'mon and take your best shot
Let me see what you got
Bring on your wrecking ball

