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Produced by Bruce Springsteen, Jon Landau, Chuck Plotkin, Roy Lyster
Engineered by Toby Scott
Mixed by Bob Clearmont



COLUMBIA

HUMAN TOUCH

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN



HUMAN TOUCH

You got me we were the pretenders
We left it all up early
In the end what you don't remember
That the world just strips away

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

I ain't looking for prayers or pity
I ain't coming 'round begging for a crutch
I just want someone to hold on 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 kings
But I nobody's daddy 'sides from the boss
It's just you and me tonight

Tell me in a world without pity
Do you think what I'm asking'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 sobriety you prize
Well it comes with a hard hard price
You can't shut off the risk and the pain
Without losing the love that remains
Ain't no others on this list

Do you been broken and you been hurt
Show me somebody who ain't
Yeah I know I ain't nobody's bargain
But feel a little touchup
And a little pain...

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

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

BYN 0048/04, HUMAN TOUCH

SOLE DRIVER

Rode through forty nights of the gospel's rain
Broke my daddy's smoke flags
And less is more
You went down where the river grows wilder
Baby let me be your soul driver

Well if something in the air feels a little untold
Can't I carry dear?
It's old your mind
I'll be your guide when your shotgun rides
Baby let me be your soul driver

Now to the knees which way love's wheel turns
Well we sit in love
Oh crash and burn
Dance for love and/or just the back road off late
This love gotten 'til all we've got
One road before it's too late

If the angels are untold or the season is dark
Oh it is the end
Love just falls apart
Then here's to our destruction
Baby let me be your soul driver

WINDY HORN, PERSONAL
SAY WORDS, HUMAN TOUCH
THE HORN, HUMAN TOUCH
SAY WORDS, HUMAN TOUCH



57 CHANNELS (AND NOTHIN' ON)

I bought a lounge's lounge in the Hollywood hills
with a thousand of hundred thousand dollar bills
Now come try to hook up my cable TV
We carried it for the night the cable cord the
we switched, "would you" would "it not" your heart
There was fifty seven channels and nothin' on

Well now looks underfoot now you, no lady's wish
So I begged into love for a girl's love
I had it to the top of my apartment door

I came home and "would it not" the girls
A message came down from the great beyond
There's fifty seven channels and nothin' on

Well as night it made some friends with some
relatives

We might've got an idea and twenty
if we'd made it earlier

All I got was a note that said "Bye-bye John
Our love is fifty-seven channels and nothin' on"

So I bought a '44 magnum it was made over used
And in the Nevada home of Elvis said I just let it beat
"If my TV has it please turn it off my fear"
And they looked me for "stupid" the straight jazz
Juggy said "what you got it your personal well"
"Fifty-seven channels and nothin' on"
I can see by your eyes friend you're just about gone
Fifty-seven channels and nothin' on
Fifty-seven channels and nothin' on

WALK GREEN, too

CROSS MY HEART

First time I crossed my heart
I was beggin' "Baby please
At your bedside sleep in my arms
When I crossed my heart"
When I crossed my heart
When I crossed my heart
I crossed my heart pretty baby over you

Second time I crossed my heart
When came in from the south
I was lyin' there with something sweet and wily in my
mouth

When I crossed my heart
When I crossed my heart
When I crossed my heart pretty baby over you

Well you may think the world's black and white
and you're baby or you're soon
The better watch out you don't slip
through their spaces in between

When the sign gets away
and the sign gets down
I grabbed you before you grabbed me back
and we crossed our hearts
We crossed our hearts
Well I crossed my heart

Little boys like girls
They know their wings from their rights
Once you cross your heart
You ain't ever supposed to lie

"Well the don't matter"
But's cold hard rule
I can't leave" "If I'm satisfied
I cross my heart"
Well I cross my heart

Well I cross my heart

GLORIAS EYES

I was your big man I was your prince charming
King of it while home they now look how far I've fallen
I had to look you good but baby you got what
the girl me out the night down to dust
Now I'm just a fool in Gloria's eyes

Before I'd get you back I was so sure
I'd get you back but I dare no more times before
I like some one to make me all of the fun
the come round look but to the surprise
that there was someone gone in Gloria's eyes

Well in the day when I was just the old you
I called the question that I knew the answer to
is that a little try little baby on the shelf
the one is that a little
or is it someone else?

Now I ain't here to prove no love is true
now I work hard and I bring it on home to you
At night I pray as clearly you be
Some day my love again and the
Like a shining torch in Gloria's eyes

I was your big man your prince charming
King of it while home now look how far I've fallen

DESERT ISLE MOTEL

Adult
MOVIES

WITH EVERY WOMAN

Oh coffee in the love we called him Big Jim
When I was a kid my only wish was to get my line in
him

Skipped church one Sunday coasted out and threw it in
the line

Jim took that look gone and the right near the side
that didn't look just old lines and rusty coils of hair
The angel of the sea whispered in my ear
"before you choose your next job
The better that boy
With every wish there comes a curse"

I fell in love with beautiful Deanne
She was the prettiest thing this old town'd ever seen
I courted her and I made her mine
But I gave yellow retirement another man's
Come within' down the line
And my friends made me read the book and read
the paper "before you baby you've seen a fool
Don't you know before you choose your wish
The better that boy
"Come with every wish there comes a curse"

These days I sit around and laugh
At the many events I've crossed
But on the hot lines there's always another forest
Where a real one get lost
Well there in the high trees love's blasted glides
And there's cross it across (over on the other side
and there comes it worth with a look in her eyes
And though my heart's given every
And more than a little of joy
I hope if I think that love means to search my mind
And leave the angel to work
With every wish

WALK GREEN, too
WALK GREEN, too
WALK GREEN, too

WALK GREEN, too

WORLD OF THE DICE

Well I've been a "good" gambler
You know I know how
You don't get me downhearted
I know up around the corner, see
My floor's paradise
It's just another roll of the dice

Oh the elegance and beauty have come up
I see and I know
But since I feel for you baby
I see come on tonight, know
They're water, you're the dice
Just another roll of the dice

I've stumbled and I know I made my mistakes
But tonight I'm gonna be playin' 'til all of the others

Well it's never too late to come on girl
The tables are working
You and me and the table look well tonight
We'll be celebrating
Crown champagne on ice
It's just another roll of the dice

High rollers say down your bets and it's never late
Well I know the odds, oh I'm in the state

Maybe I'm just a classic throwin' down
Lookin' to come up lucky
I'm a star in the house of dice
And I can't be trusted
Well it's to be taken, my heart
It's just another roll of the dice
Just another roll of the dice
Place on me
Come on baby
Well me baby
In this hot's heaven

Special photo: looking down
T.M. HORTON - www.tmh.com



REAL WORLD

Water trouble come water, this way
You gave your heart like one long day
But I'm alone and I'm lonely, oh light
Well I see that head meet with heartless city
But a hopeless moment out of heart and well pity
It was all wrong well now I'm happy, oh

Oh I'm church bells ringing
Oh I'm legs unfurled
Just me and you and the love we're bringing
Into the real world
Into the real world

I built a shrine in my heart if wasn't ready to see
Made out of love's good memory and tears cried
Now I'm lonely, love the real
I'm patient, for one clear moment of love and truth
I can't get a little light
But what I need is some good tonight
I'll stand right 'til I'm your side

Oh I'm church bells ringing
Oh I'm legs unfurled
Just me and you and the love we're bringing
Into the real world
Into the real world

Well tonight I just wanna play
I feel my soul want deep and wide
Into this, back, rear of doubt
I just wanna rise and walk along the river side
And when the morning comes baby I don't wanna leave
I'll stand right 'til you're with my arms open wide

Well tonight I just wanna play
I feel my soul want deep and wide
Into this, back, rear of doubt
I just wanna rise and walk along the river side
To the morning comes
I'll stand right in your side

I wanna find some women I wanna ask for some help
I'm head of water, want
Baby let's get our legs parked
We'll take it home to rest and heaven and sea
And in one is hopeless, hopeless, oh love
Come on put on your party dress if it's your tonight
And we'll go with the trumpet, oh

Oh I'm church bells ringing
Oh I'm legs unfurled
Oh just me and you and the love we're bringing
Into the real world
Well into the real world
Oh into the real world

Special photo: www

ALL OR NOTHING AT ALL

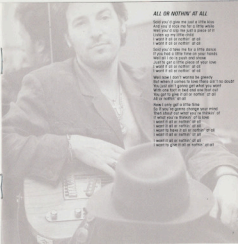
Said you'd give me just a little love
And now it's over me for a little while
Well you'd say the just a piece of it
I wish it all or nothing at all
I wish it all or nothing at all

Said you'd take me for a little dance
If you had a little time on your hands
Well now I'm in your hands and mine
Just to get a little piece of your love
I wish it all or nothing at all
I wish it all or nothing at all

Well baby I don't wanna be greedy
But when it comes to love there ain't no doubt
You just ain't gonna get what you want
With one foot in bed and one that's out
You got to give it all or nothing at all
All or nothing at all

Well I can't get a little love
So if you're gonna change your mind
That's about all what you're thinkin' of
If what you're thinkin' of is love
I wish it all or nothing at all
I wish it all or nothing at all
I wish it all or nothing at all
I wish it all or nothing at all

I wish it all or nothing at all
I wish it all or nothing at all



MAN'S JOB

Well you can't go out with him
Pace with all of his taps
But baby, love of you dance
See I for one of the boys
On there's something in your soul
That he's gonna rob
And when you baby looks you dance
Looks you woman is a man's man's job
Looks you is a man's job baby
Looks you is a man's job
Looks you is a man's job baby
Looks you is a man's job
Looks you is a man's job

Well now his knees may fall
Those other girls that he dars
But when it comes to needs
A real woman right

Well all of his taps
No more won't be enough
"Dance look" you baby looks you woman
Looks you dance is a man's man's job
Looks you is a man's job baby
Looks you is a man's job
Looks you is a man's job baby
Looks you is a man's job

You're dance with him he's holding you right
I'm standing here waiting to catch your feet
Your hand's on his neck as the music sways
As my thoughts slip away

Now it's his "lookin'" for a man
Someone to save the day
Well dance my love
They're made of clay
But I've got something in my soul
And I would give it up
But gotta' up the nerve
Gotta' up the nerve
Gotta' up the nerve is a man's man's job
Looks you is a man's job baby
Looks you is a man's job
Looks you is a man's job
Looks you is a man's job woman
Looks you is a man's job

ROBERT WOOD, LYRICS
DAVE BRIDGEMAN, MUSIC

I WISH I WERE ALONE

I love to see the color of dawn
In the early spring
I love to see the message of love
That the clouds bring
But when I see you walkin' with him
I wish I were blind
I wish I were blind
When I see you with your man
I love to see your hair shining
In the long summer's light
I love to watch the stars in the sky
On a summer night
The music plays you love his hand
I wish how you kiss him as you start to dance
And I wish I were blind
When I see you with your man

We struggle here but all my love's in vain
Oh, those eyes that look into me with your beauty
Now I live with pain
And the light that once entered here
Is banished from me
And this darkness is all body that my foot sees

And though this world is filled
With the great and beauty of God's hand
Oh I wish I were blind
When I see you with your man

ROBERT WOOD, LYRICS
DAVE BRIDGEMAN, MUSIC

THE LONG GOODBYE

My soul want walkin' but I stayed here
Feel like I been walkin' for a thousand years
Droppin' seeds of this dream of my own
And dreamin' I with a hundred more high
And I come up this morning on the other side
Feelin' such this is the long goodbye
Hey yeah this is the long goodbye

Some get love it's the same old man
Some get love with night is droppin' the low
Makin' an old man in for one
Words of forgiveness from some God above
See I'm words of many come from on high
Some get a long goodbye
Feelin' just the long goodbye

Well I want to love twenty years ago
Since then I guess I been walkin' inside some
Tune that like that someone's back
Guess I had it a little too much

The moon is high and here I am
Sittin' here with this hammer in hand
And more some ought to be put
Down or that and this is the chain
Well let's take our good-bye bid the hammer by
Hey yeah this is the long goodbye
Hey yeah this is the long goodbye
Hey yeah this is the long goodbye
Feelin' just this is the long goodbye
Feelin' just this is the long goodbye
Feelin' just this is the long goodbye

REAL MAN

Look my baby in a picture show
Pace in bed in the back row
Sound come up lights went down
Wonder he was there or not down
I don't need no gun in my bed baby
All I need is your sweet kiss
To get me feelin' like a real man
Feelin' like a real man
Well you can beat on your chest
And say monkey can
But you got me feelin' like a real man
Oh feelin' like a real man

We had the girl Saturday night
Cute little girl chance that
The girls were droppin' their teardrops like this
To some smooth talkin' you walkin' private eye
Now I got no nerves of steel

But oh I got to know in if your love is real
To get me feelin' like a real man
Oh feelin' like a real man
Well you can beat on your chest
And say monkey can
But you got me feelin' like a real man
Oh feelin' like a real man

I ain't no fighter that's what to see
And oh a lover I ain't got down in history
But when the lights go down and you put me down
Well I look in your eyes and there's like thing I know
Baby I'll be tough enough
To get the the girls to give you all the love
That I'll be feelin' like a real man
Feelin' like a real man
Well you can beat on your chest
And say monkey can
You got me feelin' like a real man
Oh feelin' like a real man
Feelin' like a real man
Feelin' like a real man

THE WOODEN, LYRICS
DAVE BRIDGEMAN, MUSIC



PONY BOY

Wah wah pony boy
Wah wah pony boy
Siddy up pony up pony up pony
Wah pony boy

Wah wah pony boy
Wah wah pony boy
Underneath the starry sky
Wah pony boy

Oh in the hills and through the trees
We'll go ride! we'll go ride!
Siddy up pony up pony up pony
Wah pony boy

Down into the valley deep
South the waves we will sweep
Day of dreams up above
Wah pony boy

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