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RECORDS



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BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

IN CONCERT



BIRD HEADED WOMAN

Well loveless are the men
And kisses are fun
But when it comes to getting a dirty job done

I'll take a red headed woman
A red headed woman
It takes a red headed woman
To get a dirty job done

Well love up about
Four life's been wasted
If you've got down on your knees and bowed

A red headed woman
A red headed woman
It takes a red headed woman
To get a dirty job done

Tight skin, strawberry hair
Tell me when you've got, baby, waiting under there
Big green eyes that look like, son
They can see every cheap thing that you ever done

Well I don't know how many girls you've dated, son
But you ain't lived if you've had your time wasted

By a red headed woman
A red headed woman
It takes a red headed woman
To get a dirty job done

BETTER DAYS

Well my soul checked out missing as I sat listening
To the hours and minutes tickin' away
That's just sittin' around waitin' for my life to begin
While it was all just slippin' away
I'm tired of waitin' for someone to come
On that train to come roundin' round the bend
I got a new set of clothes a pretty red nose
And a woman I can call my friend

These are better days baby

That there's better days a-doin' through
These are better days baby
Better days with a girl like you

Well I took a piece of fortune's sweet tin
I'd like water under and din
It's a sad lonely ending to find yourself pretending
A rich man in a poor man's skin
Star my eye was droppin' when that pirate's gang rogan
Your heart like a diamond stone
Tonight I'm fightin' in your arms makin' lovely scenes
Out of these hard fast scenes

These are better days baby
These are better days it's true
These are better days
These are better days a-doin' through

Now a life of leisure and a pirate's treasure
Don't make much for treasury
But it's a sad man my friend who's laid in his own skin
And can't stand the company
Heavy loads got a reason for bein' easy for himself
And havin' his heart to stone
Tonight his heart's halfway to heaven and just a mile or two tall
And I feel like I'm comin' home

These are better days baby
These are better days a-doin' through
These are better days
Better days with a girl like you

These are better days baby
These are better days it's true
These are better days
Better days are a-doin' through

ATLANTIC CITY

Well they blow up the chicken man in
Flilly last night saw they blow up his house too
Down on the boardwalk they're gettin'
Ready for a fight gonna see what them
Rucker boys can do

Now there's trouble makin' in town with

State and the D. &. can't get no relief
Gonna be a trouble out on the
Promenade and the garden
Conversations tonight go by the side of its teeth

CHORUS

Evening ain't baby that's a fact
But maybe everything that dies someday comes back
Put your makeup on for your hair up pretty
And meet me tonight in Atlantic City

Well I got a job and tried to get my money away
But I got in too deep and I could not pay
So I show what I had from the Central Trust
And I bought us two tickets on that Coast City bus

CHORUS

Now our faith may have died and our love
May be cold but with you forever I stay
We're gain' our whole life's worth turnin' to gold
So put on your nightie's cause the
Night's gettin' cold and maybe everything dies
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 the trouble's comin' when the heat's on
So honey last night I met this guy and I'm
Gonna do a little favor for him
Well I guess everything that dies someday comes back
But maybe everything that dies someday comes back
Put your makeup on for your hair up pretty
And meet me tonight in Atlantic City

DARKNESS ON THE EDGE OF TOWN

They're still rising out of the trenches,
For their blood it never burned in her veins,
Now I hope 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 she'll be easily found,
Tell her there's a spot out 'neath Wilson'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
I'll come stay they just can't leave
But if love or let it bring 'em down,
Others to one side 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, somehow,
I lost my money and I lost my wife,
These 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
Down 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

MAN'S JOB

Well you can go out with him
Play with all of his toys
But make sure you make
Cash for one of the boys
Oh there's something in your soul
That he's gonna rob
And here you baby love you ain't
Lovin' you woman in a man's man's job
Lovin' you's a man's job baby
Lovin' you's a man's job
Lovin' you's a man's job baby
Lovin' you's a man's job

Well now his fingers may hold
Those other girls that he likes
But when it comes to treatin'
A real woman right
Well off of his table

No they won't be enough
'Cause love's you baby love' you woman
Love's you darlin' in a man's man's job
Love' you's a man's job baby
Love' you's a man's job
Love' you's a man's job baby
Love' you's a man's job
Love' you's a man's job

You're darlin' with love he's holding you tight
He's standing here waitin' to catch your eye
Your hand's on his neck in the moon rays
All my illusions slip away

Here if you're lookin' for a love
Someone to save the day

Well darlin' my heart
They're made of clay
But I've got somethin' in my soul
And I wanna give it up
But givin' up the name

Givin' up the name
Givin' up the name is a man's man's job
Love' you's a man's man's job baby
Love' you's a man's job
Love' you's a man's job woman
Love' you's a man's job

HUMAN TOUCH

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

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

I ain't lookin' for progress or pity
I ain't want' nothin' around here for a while
I just want someone to talk to
And a little of that human touch
And a little of that human touch

Ain't no mercy on the streets of this town
Ain't no love no love no love no love

Ain't nobody darlin' wine from the island
It's just you and me tonight

Tell me in a world without pity
Do you think what I'm walkin' too much?
I just want something to hold on to
And a little of that human touch
And a little of that human touch

Oh got that feeling of safety you give
Well it comes with a hard heart price
You can't shut off the risk and the pain
Without love' the love that remains
We're all riders on the train

Do you love freedom and you love heat
Show me somebody who ain't
Yeah I know I ain't nobody's bargain
But hell a little touchin'
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 walkin' too much?
I just want to feel you in my arms
And there's a little of that human touch...

LUCKY TOWN

Have got two crossed 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 hand rain
There's somebody callin' my name now

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

Had a coat of five feathers and wooden boots
But that coat always had a thread hangin' loose
Well I pulled it on one night and to my surprise

I had one right foot your love and so over the line

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

I had some victory that was just before in defeat
Now the pain's comin' up through the soles of my feet
I been a long time walking on broken's case
Tonight the darlin' lightly and feather no pain

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

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

I WISH I WERE BLIND

Have to see the cottonwood blossoms
In the early spring
Have to see the message of love
That the blackbird brings
But when I see you walkin' with him
Down along the street
I wish I were blind
When I see you with your man

Have to see your hair shining
In the long summer's light
I have to watch the stars fill the sky
On a summer night
The music plays you take his hand
I watch how you touch him as you start to dance
And I wish I were blind
When I see you with your man

We struggle here but all our love's in vain
Oh these eyes that once filled me with your beauty
Now fill me with pain

And the light that once entered here
Is blocked from me
And the darkness is all baby that my heart sees

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

THUNDER ROAD

The corner door opens
Went' down stairs
Like a rider the storm across the porch
As the radio plays

Ray Charles singing for the beauty
Ray that's me and I want you only
Don't turn me home again I just can't face myself alone again
Don't turn back inside

Darling you know just what I'm here for
Do you're scared and you're thinking
That maybe we ain't that young anymore
There's 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't hide neither your scars
And hide your pain
Make me see from your fears
There's room in the rain
While your customer praying to rain
For a miracle to rise from these streets
Well now it's so here
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?
Exceptional down the window
And let the wind blow
Buck your hair

Well the night's busting open
Here two lanes will take us anywhere



HUMAN TOUCH



LUCKY TOWN

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN



THE RIVER



DARKNESS ON THE EDGE OF TOWN



TUNNEL OF LOVE



LIVE 1975-1985



VIDEO ANTHOLOGY / 1978-88



IN CONCERT
MTV UNPLUGGED



BORN TO RUN



THE WILD, THE INNOCENT
& THE E STREET SHUFFLE



BORN IN THE USA



NEBRASKA



GREETINGS
FROM ASBURY PARK, N.J.

NR. SOME TITLES
OR FORMATS
MAY NOT BE
AVAILABLE IN
CERTAIN
COUNTRIES.

We got one last chance to make it real
To trade in these wings on some wheels
Click in back
Reese's waiting on down the track
Oh-oh gonna make my hand
Singing tonight to cross the promised land
Oh-oh Thunder Road, oh Thunder Road
Oh Thunder Road
Singing out there like a killer in the sun
How I hope it's late we can make it if we can
Oh Thunder Road, oh nighttime hold
Thunder Road

Well I got the guitar
And I learned how to make it talk
And my car's on back
If your ready to take that long walk
From your front porch to my front door
The door's open but the mile it ain't free
And I know you're lonely
For wants that I can't spoken
By tonight we'll be free
All the promises'll be broken
There were ghosts in the eyes
Of all the boys you ever knew
They found the dirty beach road
In the distance houses of burned out Chevrolet

They came your name at night in the street
Four graduation gown lies in rags on their feet
And in the lonely cool before dawn
You hear their voices roaring on
But when you get to the porch, they're gone
On the wind, as they climb in
It's a town full of losers
And I'm pulling out of here to live

LIGHT OF DAY

Well I've been out of the woods for six days and nights now
Well I'm a little bit stunk, but I'm feeling all right
I got some money in my pocket and a long lean ride
I got to make it down to Galveston by Saturday night, now

Well I'm a little down under, but I'm feeling O.K.
Got a little beer along the way

I'm just around the corner to the light of day
Well, I'm just around the corner to the light of day

Been driving five hundred miles, got five hundred to go, yeah
I got radio and roll music on the radio
I got a brother on a rig just off the gulf coast
He says the girls down there, well they're really the most, now

Well I'm a little down under, but I'm feeling O.K.
I got a little beer along the way

Just around the corner to the light of day
Just around the corner to the light of day
I'm just around the corner to the light of day
I'm just around the corner to the light of day

Well I got heaven out of work on the Roberto
Don't ask me what I'm doing, I don't know
I hope he wasn't joking when he wrote me that letter
Things can't get any worse, they got to get better

I'm a little down under, but I'm doing O.K.
Got a little beer along the way

I'm just around the corner to the light of day
Just around the corner to the light of day
Just around the corner to the light of day
Just around the corner to the light of day

IF I SHOULD FALL BEHIND

We said we'd walk together baby come what may
That came the twilight should we leave our way
If we were walking a hand should slip from
I'll wait for you
And should I fall behind
Wait for me

We swore we'd travel daddy's side by side
We'd help each other stay in stride
But each lover's steps fall so differently
But I'll wait for you

And if I should fall behind
Wait for me

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

Now there's a beautiful river in the valley ahead
There's water the sun's laugh when we will be wed
Should we lose each other in the shadow of the evening trees
I'll wait for you
And should I fall behind
Wait for me
Daddy I'll wait for you
Should I fall behind
Wait for me

LIVING PROOF

Well now on a summer night in a dusty room
Came a little piece of the lord's wedding light
Crying like he swallowed the holy man
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 brutal and confused
Searching for a little bit of God's mercy
I found living proof

I got my heart and soul I got 'em high again a shell
Right next to the bath the bath that I'd love to myself
I was down into the desert city
Just tryin' so hard to shed my skin
I crawled deep into some kind of darkness
Lookin' to turn out every trace of who I'd been
You do come and eat things better
When it's you you're tryin' to lose
You do come and eat better things
You seen living proof

You shut 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 him

Well now all that's gone on the backwater
Is that life is just a house of cards
As fragile as math and every breath
Oh the boy sleepin' in our bed
Thought let's be beneath the covers
Just a close hand of happy thieves
And when that rain comes we'll get on board
And deal what we can from the treasure houses of the Lord
It's been a long long drought baby
Thought the rain's gonna' down on our roof
Looking for a little bit of God's mercy
I found living proof

MY BEAUTIFUL REWARD

Well I sought gold and diamond rings
My own drug to ease the pain that living brings
Walked from the mountains to the valley floor
Searching for my beautiful reward
Searching for my beautiful reward

From a house on a hill a secret light shone
I walk through these rooms but none of them were mine
Down empty hallways I went from door to door
Searching for my beautiful reward
Searching for my beautiful reward

Well your hair shone in the sun
I was so high I was the lucky one
Then I came crawling down like a drunk on a barren floor
Searching for my beautiful reward
Searching for my beautiful reward

Thought I was feel the cold wind at my back
I'm flyin' high over gray birds my feathers long and black
Down along the river's silent edge I saw
Searching for my beautiful reward
Searching for my beautiful reward

The performers are:

Bruce Springsteen (vocals, guitar),

Zachary Alford (drums),

Roy Bittan (keyboards),

Shane Fontayne (guitar),

Tommy Sims (bass),

Crystal Taliefero (guitar, percussion, vocals),

Gia Ciambotti (vocals),

Carol Dennis (vocals),

Cleopatra Kennedy (vocals),

Bobby King (vocals),

Angel Rogers (vocals),

and Patti Scialfa.

Bruce Springsteen (vocals, guitar), Zachary Alford (drums), Roy Bittan (keyboards), Shane Fontayne (guitar), Tommy Sims (bass), Crystal Taliefero (guitar, percussion, vocals), Gia Ciambotti (vocals), Carol Dennis (vocals), Cleopatra Kennedy (vocals), Bobby King (vocals), Angel Rogers (vocals), and Patti Scialfa.

**Director: Larry Jordan. Producers: Alex Coletti/Joel Gellen
Executive Producer: Jon Landau. Live Sound Recording: Toby Scott
Audio Remixing: Bob Clearmountain**

**Produced by: Bruce Springsteen and Jon Landau. Recording Engineer:
Toby Scott. Mix Engineer: Bob Clearmountain. Mastering: Scott Hull
Remote Recording Truck: Design FE Remotes. Mixed at: A&M Studio 'B'.
Mastered at: Masterdisk. Engineering Assistant: Greg Goldman
Stage Crew: Scott Peets, Brent Whalton. Technicians: Design FE:
Jack Crives, Allen Boca. A&M: Mike Morongelli, Gary Myerberg, Fred Bens**

**Jon Landau/Barbara Carr: Jon Landau Management. George Travis:
Tour Director. Sandra Charon: Package Design. Neal Preston: Photography**

All songs written by Bruce Springsteen

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