

**bruce  
springsteen** 18 TRACKS



**d**uring the long intervals between my record releases, as I was spending more and more time in the studio, when I met a fan on the street I was often asked, "What are you guys doing in there?" I regularly pondered that question myself.

What we were doing in there was making a lot of music, a lot more music than I could use at any one time. As a result, my albums became a series of choices—what to include, what to leave out? I based my decisions on my creative point of view at the moment—the subject I was trying to focus on, something musical or emotional I was trying to express. In certain instances, as on *Darkness on the Edge of Town*, *Nebraska*, and *The Ghost of Tom Joad*, these choices crystallized the album I was making. On some of my other records the reasons I had for choosing one song over another, in hindsight, feel a good deal less significant. One of the results of working like this was that a lot of music, including some of my favorite things, remained unreleased.

This collection contains everything from the first notes I sang in a Columbia recording studio, my early and later work with the E Street Band, through my music in the 90s. It's the alternate route to some of the destinations I travelled to on my records, an invitation into the studio on the many nights we spent making music in search of the records we presented to you. I'm glad to finally be able to share this music; here are some of the ones that got away.

Bruce Springsteen

September 1998

## 1 / growin' up

I stood stonelike at midnight suspended in my  
masquerade  
I combed my hair 'til it was just right and  
commanded the night brigade  
I was open to pain and crossed by the rain and I  
walked on a crooked crutch  
I strode all alone through a fallout zone and  
came out with my soul untouched  
I hid in the clouded wrath of the crowd but when  
they said "sit down" I stood up  
Ooh . . . growin' up

The flag of piracy flew from my mast, my sails  
were set wing-to-wing  
I had a jukebox graduate for first mate, she  
couldn't sail but she sure could sing  
I pushed B-52 and bombed 'em with the blues  
with my gears set stubborn on standing  
We broke all the rules, I strafed my old high  
school and never once gave thought to  
landing  
I hid in the clouded warmth of the crowd but  
when they said "come down" I threw up  
Ooh . . . growin' up

I took month-long vacations in the stratosphere  
and you know it's really hard to hold your  
breath  
I lost everything I ever loved or feared, I was the  
cosmic kid in full costume dress  
Well my feet they finally took root in the earth  
but I got me a nice little place in the stars

I swear I found the key to the universe in the  
engine of an old parked car  
I hid in the mother breast of the crowd but when  
they said "pull down" I pulled up  
Ooh . . . growin' up  
Ooh . . . growin' up

## 2 / seaside bar song

Well Billy bought a Chevy '40 coupe deluxe  
Chrome wheels, stick shift, give her gas, pop the  
clutch  
Girls on the corner like a diamond they shine  
Someday Billy I'm gonna make 'em all mine  
Hey girl, you wanna ride in daddy's Cadillac  
'Cause I love the way your long hair falls down  
your back  
Bo Diddley, Bo Diddley's at the Seaside Bar  
We'll run barefoot in the sand and listen to his  
guitar  
You say your mama's gonna meet you when the  
morning comes





Yeah, papa's gonna beat you 'cause he knows  
you're out on the run  
I'm gonna live a life of love and tonight you're  
the one  
The highway is alive tonight so baby do not be  
frightened  
There's something about a pretty girl on a sweet  
summer night  
That gets this boy excited  
The radio man finally understands and plays you  
something you can move to  
You lay back, cut loose your drive power  
Your girl leans over says, "Daddy can you turn  
that radio up any louder?"  
The juke joint's hummin', everybody came down  
Little Willie and the Soul Brooms layin' all his  
stuff now  
Well don't let that daylight steal your soul  
Get in your wheels and roll, roll, roll, roll,  
roll, roll  
Oh that's alright now  
Oh go on, go on, go on  
Oh mama's gonna meet you when the morning  
comes  
And your daddy's gonna beat you 'cause he  
knows you're out on the run  
But I don't care, I wanna live a life of love while  
the night's still young

### 3 / rendezvous

I had a dream our love would last forever  
I had a dream tonight my dream comes true

Well if you'll hold me tight  
We'll be riders, girl, on the night  
Ooh, I want a rendezvous

Haven't I told you, girl, how much I like you  
I got a feeling that you like me too  
Well if you hold me tight  
We'll be riders, girl, on the night  
Ooh, I want a rendezvous

You deserve so much more than this, girl  
Well I'm ridin' on the power and livin' on the  
    promise in your last kiss  
Because I had a dream our love would last  
    forever  
I had a dream tonight my dream comes true  
And if you'll hold me tight  
We'll be riders, girl, on the night  
Ooh, ooh, rendezvous  
I want a rendezvous  
I want a rendezvous

#### **4 / hearts of stone**

You stare in the mirror at the lines in your face  
And you try to see, girl  
The way things were when we were at your place  
In the days it was just you and me, girl  
And you cry because things ain't like before  
Well don't you know they can't be that way  
    anymore  
But don't worry baby

CHORUS:  
I can't talk now, I'm not alone  
So put your ear close to the phone  
'Cause this is the last dance  
This is the last chance for hearts of stone

If there was something, baby, that I could do  
Something that would last, honey, I would  
But we all know, girl, especially you do  
How you can't return to your past, no  
So girl close your eyes and I'll be there  
Hold me once more and we can go anywhere  
Ah, we could . . .

(CHORUS)

And you cry because things ain't like before  
Well don't you know they can't be like that  
    anymore  
Well I know it, baby

(CHORUS)

#### **5 / where the bands are**

I hear the guitars ringin' out  
Ringin' out down Union Street  
I hear the lead singer shoutin' out, girl  
I wanna be a slave to the beat  
Yeah, tonight I wanna break my chains  
Somebody break my heart  
Somebody shake my brains  
Downtown there's something that I wanna hear

There's a sound, little girl, keeps ringing in my  
ear

CHORUS:

I wanna be where the bands are  
I wanna be where the bands are  
Where the bands are  
I wanna be where the bands are

I get off from work and I grab something to eat  
I turn the corner and I drive down your street  
Little gray houses, darling, looks like nowhere  
But hey I know you're hiding in there  
Come on out for just a little while  
You know that heart of stone, girl, it just ain't  
your style  
Tonight I wanna feel the beat of the crowd  
And when I tell you that I love you  
I wanna have to shout it out loud  
Shout it out loud

(CHORUS)

I hear the guitars ringin' out again  
Ringin' on down Union Street  
I hear the lead singer shoutin' out and girl  
I wanna be a slave to the beat  
And I want something that'll break my chains  
Something to break my heart  
Something to shake my brains  
There's a rocker's special on tonight  
So meet me on down  
'Neath the neon lights

6 (CHORUS)

## 6 / loose ends

We met out on open streets when we had no  
place to go  
I remember how my heart beat when you said I  
love you so  
Then little by little we choked out all the life that  
our love could hold  
Oh no

CHORUS:

It's like we had a noose and baby without check  
We pulled until it grew tighter around our necks  
Each one waiting for the other, darlin', to say  
when  
Well baby you can meet me tonight on the loose  
end

We didn't count tomorrows, we took what we  
could and baby we ran  
There was no time for sorrow, every place we  
went I held your hand  
And when the night closed in I was sure your  
kisses told me all I had to know  
But oh no

(CHORUS)

Our love has fallen around us like we said it  
never could  
We saw it happen to all the others but to us it  
never would  
Well how could something so bad, darling, come



from something that was so good  
I don't know

(CHORUS)

## 7 / i wanna be with you

Let the frozen cities crumble, crumble and fall  
That's alright, I don't mind at all  
Let 'em all tumble right into the sea  
Well that's just fine, that's alright with me  
Since you came down the line  
I can't sleep at night, I got one thing on my mind  
That's every day, every night  
I wanna be with you  
I wanna be with you, that's what I wanna do  
'Cause you're just so out of sight  
I wanna be with you, that's what I wanna do  
Now I lost my job at the Texaco station

'Cause instead of pumping gas I'd dream of you  
I got thrown out of my house, I got such a bad  
reputation

'Cause all I wanna do is be seen with you  
They gave me my pay and said walk  
I don't care what they say, go ahead let 'em all  
talk

'Til the world falls apart  
I wanna be with you  
I wanna be with you  
That's what I wanna do  
Until they will rip out my heart  
I wanna be with you, I wanna be with you  
Well that's all I wanna do

Hold tight, love me just a little bit  
Alright, a little bit more  
Tonight, tonight give me just a little kiss  
No, I don't know, I don't know, I don't



I just can't understand it, you're not pretty at all  
But I come when you whisper, I run when you  
call

When I see you on the streets I fall on my face  
I drop to my knees, I plead my case

Oh, oh, I wanna be with you

I wanna be with you, that's what I wanna do

Oh, oh, I wanna be with you

I wanna be with you, that's all I wanna do

Oh, oh, I wanna be with you

I wanna be with you, darlin', don't you know

Oh, oh, I wanna be with you

I wanna be with you because I love you so

## 8 / 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

'Til you spend half your life just covering up

CHORUS:

Born in the U.S.A.

Born in the U.S.A.

Born in the U.S.A.

Born in the U.S.A.

I got in a little hometown jam



And so they put a rifle in my hands  
Sent me off to Vietnam  
To go and kill the yellow man

(CHORUS)

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

(CHORUS)

I had a buddy at Khe Sahn  
Fighting off the Viet Cong  
They're still there, he's all gone  
He had a little girl in Saigon  
I got a picture of him in her arms

Down in the shadow of the penitentiary  
Out by the gas fires of the refinery  
I'm ten years down the road  
Nowhere to run, ain't got nowhere to go  
I'm a long gone daddy in the U.S.A.  
Born in the U.S.A.  
I'm a cool rocking daddy in the U.S.A.  
Born in the U.S.A.

## 9 / my love will not let you down

At night I go to bed but I just can't sleep  
I got something running around my head

That just won't keep  
In the silence I hear my heart beating, time  
slippin' away

I got a time bomb ticking deep inside of me  
I gotta tell you what I wanna say  
I keep searching for you, darling  
Searching everywhere I go  
And when I find you there's gonna be  
Just one thing you gotta know  
My love will not let you down  
My love will not let you down

At night I walk the streets looking for romance  
But I always end up stumbling in a half-trance  
I search for connection in some new eyes  
But they're hard for protection from too many  
dreams passed by  
I see you standing across the room watching me  
without a sound  
Well I'm gonna push my way through that  
crowd, I'm gonna tear all your walls down  
Tear all your walls down  
My love will not let you down  
My love will not let you down

Well hold still now darling, hold still for God's  
sake  
'Cause I got me a promise I ain't afraid to make  
My love will not let you down  
My love will not let you down

## 10 / lion's den

You broke my heart, tore it apart  
Thought it was cute, thought it was smart  
But now I'm back and I've got the strength of ten  
So I got a message for you my friend

CHORUS:

I'm Daniel waitin' in the lion's den  
Daniel waitin' for that lion to come  
Daniel waitin' in the lion's den  
Dum dum dee dum dum dee dee dum dum

That old lion's mean and long in the tooth  
And like you, baby, he's out on the loose  
Messin' hearts up time and time again  
Well it's time for that messin' to end

(CHORUS)

At night I hear you out prowling around  
Tearing guys up, scaring 'em down  
Now all that growling's gonna come to no end  
'Cause I'm just biding my time, my little friend

(CHORUS)

## 11 / pink cadillac

You may think I'm foolish  
For the foolish things I do  
You may wonder how come I love you  
When you get on my nerves like you do  
Well baby you know you bug me

There ain't no secret 'bout that  
Well come on over here and hug me  
Baby I'll spill the facts  
Well honey it ain't your money  
'Cause baby I got plenty of that  
I love you for your pink Cadillac  
Crushed velvet seats  
Riding in the back  
Oozing down the street  
Waving to the girls  
Feeling out of sight  
Spending all my money  
On a Saturday night  
Honey I just wonder what you do there in the  
back  
Of your pink Cadillac  
Pink Cadillac

Well now way back in the Bible  
Temptations always come along  
There's always somebody tempting  
Somebody into doing something they know is  
wrong  
Well they tempt you, man, with silver  
And they tempt you, sir, with gold  
And they tempt you with the pleasure  
That the flesh does surely hold  
They say Eve tempted Adam with an apple  
But man I ain't going for that  
I know it was her pink Cadillac  
Crushed velvet seats  
Riding in the back  
Oozing down the street  
Waving to the girls



Feeling out of sight  
Spending all my money  
On a Saturday night  
Honey I just wonder what it feels like in the back  
Of your pink Cadillac

Now some folks say it's too big  
And uses too much gas  
Some folks say it's too old  
And that it goes too fast  
But my love is bigger than a Honda  
It's bigger than a Subaru  
Hey man there's only one thing  
And one car that will do  
Anyway we don't have to drive it  
Honey we can park it out in back  
And have a party in your pink Cadillac

## 12 / janey don't you lose heart

You got your book with all your fears  
Let me, honey, and I'll catch your tears  
I'll take your sorrow if you want me to  
Come tomorrow that's what I'll do  
Listen to me

CHORUS:

Janey don't you lose heart  
Janey don't you lose heart  
Janey don't you lose heart  
Janey don't you lose heart

Well you say you got no new dreams to touch  
You feel like a stranger who knows too much

Well you come home late and get undressed  
You lie in bed, feel this emptiness  
Well listen to me

(CHORUS)

'Til every river runs dry  
Until the sun honey's torn from the sky  
'Til every fear you've felt burst free  
And's gone tumblin' down into the sea  
Listen to me

(CHORUS)

## 13 / sad eyes

Every day here you come walking  
I hold my tongue, I don't do much talking  
You say you're happy and you're doin' fine  
Well go ahead, baby, I got plenty of time  
Sad eyes never lie  
Sad eyes never lie

Well for a while I've been watching you steady  
Ain't gonna move 'til you're good and ready  
You show up and then you shy away  
But I know pretty soon you'll be walkin' this way  
Sad eyes never lie  
Sad eyes never lie

Baby don't you know I don't care  
Don't you know that I've been there  
Well if something in the air feels a little unkind  
Don't worry darling, it'll slip your mind

I know you think you'd never be mine  
Well that's okay, baby, I don't mind  
That shy smile's sweet, that's a fact  
Go ahead, I don't mind the act  
Here you come all dressed up for a date  
Well one more step and it'll be too late  
Blue blue ribbon in your hair  
Like you're so sure I'll be standing here

### 14 / **part man, part monkey**

They prosecuted some poor sucker in these  
United States  
For teaching that man descended from the apes  
They coulda settled that case without a fuss or  
fight  
If they'd seen me chasin' you, sugar, through the  
jungle last night  
They'da called in that jury and a one two three  
said  
Part man, part monkey, definitely

Well the church bell rings from the corner  
steeple  
Man in a monkey suit swears he'll do no evil  
Offers his lover's prayer but his soul lies  
Dark and driftin' and unsatisfied  
Well hey bartender, tell me whaddaya see  
Part man, part monkey, looks like to me

Well the night is dark, the moon is full  
The flowers of romance exert their pull  
We talk awhile, my fingers slip  
I'm hard and crackling like a whip



Well did God make man in a breath of holy fire  
Or did he crawl on up out of the muck and mire  
Well the man on the street believes what the  
Bible tells him so  
Well you can ask me, mister, because I know  
Tell them soul-suckin' preachers to come on  
down and see  
Part man, part monkey, baby that's me

### 15 / trouble river

There's a river runs through this valley  
Cold and deep and black  
Comin' like a tombstone shadow across my back

#### CHORUS:

Trouble river, six foot high and rising  
Trouble river, I can't keep from cryin'

I woke up last night shakin'  
Shakin' from a dream  
That all I seen was smiling faces staring back  
at me

#### (CHORUS)

Snakes crawling in the hi house  
I'm stuck in muddy ground  
Tonight I'm gonna shed this skin  
And I'll be breathin' free air now

#### (CHORUS)

### 16 / brothers under the bridge

Saigon, it was all gone  
The same Coke machines  
As the streets I grew on  
Down a mesquite canyon  
We come walking along the ridge  
Me and the brothers under the bridge

Campsite's an hour's walk from the nearest road  
to town

Up here there's too much brush and canyon  
For the CHP choppers to touch down  
Ain't lookin' for nothin', just wanna live  
Me and the brothers under the bridge

Come the Santa Ana's, man, that dry brush'll  
light

Billy Devon got burned up in his own campfire  
one winter night

We buried his body in the white stone high up  
along the ridge

Me and the brothers under the bridge

Had enough of town and the street life  
Over nothing you end up on the wrong end of  
someone's knife

Now I don't want no trouble

And I ain't got none to give

Me and the brothers under the bridge

I come home in '72

You were just a beautiful light

In your mama's dark eyes of blue

I stood down on the tarmac, I was just a kid  
Me and the brothers under the bridge

Come Veteran's Day I sat in the stands in my  
dress blues  
I held your mother's hand  
When they passed with the red, white and blue  
One minute you're right there . . . then  
something slips . . .

### 17 / the fever

When I get home from my job I turn on my T.V.  
But I can't keep my mind on the show  
When I lay down at night, oh I can't get no sleep  
So I turn on my radio  
But the only sound I hear is you whisperin' in  
my ear  
The words that you used to say  
Now my days grow longer  
'Cause my love grows stronger  
And the fever gets worse  
And I've got the fever for this girl

#### CHORUS:

Got the fever, oh I've got the fever  
Nothing that a po' boy can do  
When he's got the fever for this girl  
Got the fever, oh I've got the fever  
Left this little boy blue

I can remember comin' home  
I see you standin' at the stove







With the dishes on the table  
Dinner ready to go  
We'll maybe go out to a movie show  
Something that you like to see  
Well, now, you are my sun in the morning  
And my moon at night  
I think about you baby  
I feel all right  
Now my days grow longer  
'Cause my love grows stronger  
And the fever gets worse  
And I've got the fever for this girl

(CHORUS)

## 18 / the promise

Johnny works in a factory and Billy works  
downtown  
Terry works in a rock and roll band  
Lookin' for that million-dollar sound  
I got a little job down in Darlington  
But some nights I don't go  
Some nights I go to the drive-in, or some nights  
I stay home  
I followed that dream just like those guys do up  
on the screen  
And I drive a Challenger down Route 9 through  
the dead ends and all the bad scenes  
When the promise was broken, I cashed in a few  
of my dreams

Well now I built that Challenger by myself  
But I needed money and so I sold it

I lived a secret I should'a kept to myself  
But I got drunk one night and I told it  
All my life I fought this fight  
The fight that no man can ever win  
Every day it just gets harder to live  
This dream I'm believing in  
Thunder Road, oh baby you were so right  
Thunder Road, there's somethin' dyin' on the  
highway tonight

I won big once and I hit the coast  
But somehow I paid the big cost  
Inside I felt like I was carryin' the broken spirits  
Of all the other ones who lost  
When the promise is broken you go on living  
But it steals something from down in your soul  
Like when the truth is spoken and it don't make no  
difference  
Somethin' in your heart goes cold  
I followed that dream through the southwestern flats  
That dead ends in two-bit bars  
And when the promise was broken I was far away  
from home  
Sleepin' in the backseat of a borrowed car  
Thunder Road, for the lost lovers and all the fixed  
games  
Thunder Road, for the tires rushing by in the rain  
Thunder Road, Billy and me we'd always say  
Thunder Road, we were gonna take it all and throw  
it all away

ALL SONGS WRITTEN  
BY BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN  
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## **1 / growin' up**

RECORDED AT CBS STUDIOS (NY),

5/3/72

RECORDED AND MIXED BY

PHIL GIAMBALVO

ASSISTANT: S. TONKEL

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN—GUITAR,  
VOCALS

PRODUCED BY JOHN HAMMOND

## **2 / seaside bar song**

RECORDED AT 914 SOUND RECORDING,

6/28/73

RECORDED BY LOUIS LEHAV

MIXED BY ED THACKER

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN—GUITAR, VOCALS  
DANNY FEDERICI—ORGAN, GLOCKEN-  
SPIEL, ACCORDION

GARRY TALLENT—BASS

VINI LOPEZ—DRUMS

DAVID SANCIOS—PIANO, ORGAN

CLARENCE CLEMONS—SAXOPHONE

PRODUCED BY MIKE APPEL,

JIM CRETECOS

## **3 / rendezvous**

RECORDED AT THE RECORD PLANT

(LA REMOTE) (LIVE)

RECORDED BY TOBY SCOTT

MIXED BY ED THACKER

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN—LEAD GUITAR,  
VOCALS

DANNY FEDERICI—ORGAN,  
GLOCKENSPIEL

GARRY TALLENT—BASS

CLARENCE CLEMONS—PERCUSSION

STEVIE VAN ZANDT—GUITAR

ROY BITTAN—PIANO

MAX WEINBERG—DRUMS

PRODUCED BY BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN,

JON LANDAU, MIKE APPEL

## **4 / hearts of stone**

RECORDED AT THE RECORD PLANT

(NY), 10/14/77

RECORDED BY JIMMY IOVINE

MIXED BY BOB CLEARMOUNTAIN

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN—GUITAR, VOCALS

DANNY FEDERICI—ORGAN

GARRY TALLENT—BASS

CLARENCE CLEMONS—SAXOPHONE

STEVIE VAN ZANDT—GUITAR

ROY BITTAN—PIANO

MAX WEINBERG—DRUMS

ADDITIONAL MUSICIANS: JERRY VIVINO

(TENOR SAX), ED MANION

(BARITONE SAX), MARK "THE LOVE

MAN" PENDER (TRUMPET), RICHIE "LA

BAMBA" ROSENBERG (TROMBONE),

MIKE SPENGLER (TRUMPET)

PRODUCED BY JON LANDAU,

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

## **5 / where the bands are**

RECORDED AT THE POWER STATION,

10/9/79

RECORDED BY NEIL DORFSMAN

MIXED BY ED THACKER

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN—GUITAR, VOCALS  
STEVIE VAN ZANDT—GUITAR  
GARRY TALLENT—BASS  
MAX WEINBERG—DRUMS  
CLARENCE CLEMONS—SAXOPHONE

PRODUCED BY BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN,  
JON LANDAU, STEVIE VAN ZANDT

## **6 / loose ends**

RECORDED AT THE POWER STATION,  
7/18/79

RECORDED BY NEIL DORFSMAN  
MIXED BY ED THACKER

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN—GUITAR, VOCALS  
ROY BITTAN—PIANO  
DANNY FEDERICI—ORGAN,  
GLOCKENSPIEL  
GARRY TALLENT—BASS  
MAX WEINBERG—DRUMS  
CLARENCE CLEMONS—SAXOPHONE

PRODUCED BY BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN,  
JON LANDAU, STEVIE VAN ZANDT

## **7 / i wanna be with you**

RECORDED AT THE POWER STATION,  
5/31/79

RECORDED BY NEIL DORFSMAN  
MIXED BY ED THACKER

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN—GUITAR, VOCALS  
STEVIE VAN ZANDT—GUITAR  
ROY BITTAN—PIANO  
DANNY FEDERICI—ORGAN  
GARRY TALLENT—BASS  
MAX WEINBERG—DRUMS  
CLARENCE CLEMONS—SAXOPHONE

PRODUCED BY BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN,  
JON LANDAU, STEVIE VAN ZANDT

## **8 / born in the u.s.a.**

RECORDED AT THRILL HILL RECORDING,  
1/82

RECORDED BY MIKE BATLAN

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN—GUITAR, VOCALS  
PRODUCED BY BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

## **9 / my love will not let you down**

RECORDED AT THE HIT FACTORY, 5/5/82  
RECORDED BY TOBY SCOTT  
MIXED BY ED THACKER

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN—GUITAR, VOCALS  
GARRY TALLENT—BASS  
MAX WEINBERG—DRUMS  
ROY BITTAN—KEYBOARDS, PIANO  
DANNY FEDERICI—ORGAN,  
GLOCKENSPIEL  
STEVIE VAN ZANDT—GUITAR

PRODUCED BY BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN,  
JON LANDAU, CHUCK PLOTKIN,  
STEVIE VAN ZANDT

## **10 / lion's den**

RECORDED AT THE POWER STATION,  
1/25/82

RECORDED BY NEIL DORFSMAN  
MIXED BY ED THACKER

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN—GUITAR, VOCALS  
GARRY TALLENT—BASS  
MAX WEINBERG—DRUMS

ROY BITTAN—PIANO  
DANNY FEDERICI—ORGAN

ADDITIONAL MUSICIANS: MARIO CRUZ  
(TENOR SAX), ED MANION  
(BARITONE SAX), MARK "THE LOVE  
MAN" PENDER (TRUMPET), RICHIE "LA  
BAMBA" ROSENBERG (TROMBONE),  
MIKE SPENGLER (TRUMPET)

PRODUCED BY BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN,  
JON LANDAU, CHUCK PLOTKIN,  
STEVIE VAN ZANDT

### **11 / pink cadillac**

RECORDED AT THE HIT FACTORY,  
5/31/83

RECORDED BY TOBY SCOTT  
MIXED BY BOB CLEARMOUNTAIN

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN—GUITAR, VOCALS  
GARRY TALLENT—BASS  
MAX WEINBERG—DRUMS  
CLARENCE CLEMONS—SAXOPHONE

PRODUCED BY BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN,  
JON LANDAU, CHUCK PLOTKIN,  
STEVIE VAN ZANDT

### **12 / janey don't you lose heart**

RECORDED AT THE HIT FACTORY,  
6/16/83

RECORDED BY TOBY SCOTT  
MIXED BY BOB CLEARMOUNTAIN

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN—GUITAR, VOCALS  
GARRY TALLENT—BASS  
MAX WEINBERG—DRUMS  
STEVIE VAN ZANDT—GUITAR

ADDITIONAL MUSICIAN: NILS LOFGREN  
(VOCALS)

PRODUCED BY BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN,  
JON LANDAU, CHUCK PLOTKIN,  
STEVIE VAN ZANDT

### **13 / sad eyes**

RECORDED AT SOUNDWORKS WEST  
(LA), 1/25/90

RECORDED BY TOBY SCOTT  
MIXED BY BOB CLEARMOUNTAIN

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN—GUITAR, VOCALS  
ROY BITTAN—KEYBOARDS

ADDITIONAL MUSICIANS: DANNY  
FEDERICI (ORGAN), MICHAEL FISHER  
(PERCUSSION), RANDY JACKSON  
(BASS), JEFF PORCARO (DRUMS),  
DAVID SANCIOUS (KEYBOARDS)

PRODUCED BY BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN,  
JON LANDAU, CHUCK PLOTKIN,  
ROY BITTAN

### **14 / part man, part monkey**

RECORDED AT SOUNDWORKS WEST  
(LA), 1/90

RECORDED BY TOBY SCOTT  
MIXED BY BOB CLEARMOUNTAIN

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN—GUITAR, VOCALS  
ROY BITTAN—KEYBOARDS

ADDITIONAL MUSICIANS: OMAR HAKIM  
(DRUMS), RANDY JACKSON (BASS),  
DAVID SANCIOUS (KEYBOARDS)

PRODUCED BY BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN,  
JON LANDAU, CHUCK PLOTKIN,  
ROY BITTAN

## 15 / trouble river

RECORDED AT SOUNDWORKS WEST,  
(L.A.), 4/6/90

RECORDED BY TOBY SCOTT  
MIXED BY BOB CLEARMOUNTAIN

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN—GUITAR, VOCALS  
ROY BITTAN—KEYBOARDS  
RANDY JACKSON—BASS  
JEFF PORCARO—DRUMS

PRODUCED BY BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN,  
JON LANDAU, CHUCK PLOTKIN

## 16 / brothers under the bridge

RECORDED AT THRILL HILL RECORDING,  
5/22/95

RECORDED BY TOBY SCOTT  
MIXED BY BOB CLEARMOUNTAIN

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN—GUITAR, VOCALS

ADDITIONAL MUSICIANS: DANNY  
FEDERICI (KEYBOARDS), GARY  
MALLABER (DRUMS), MARTY RIFKIN  
(PEDAL STEEL GUITAR, DOBRO),  
GARRY TALLENT (BASS),  
SOOZIE TYRELL (VIOLIN)

PRODUCED BY BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN,  
CHUCK PLOTKIN

## 17 / the fever

RECORDED AT THE RECORD PLANT  
(NY), 5/16/73

RECORDED BY JIMMY IOVINE  
MIXED BY THOM PANUNZIO

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN—VOCALS,  
PIANO  
VINI LOPEZ—DRUMS  
GARRY TALLENT—BASS  
DANNY FEDERICI—ORGAN  
CLARENCE CLEMONS—SAXOPHONE,  
BACKGROUND VOCALS

PRODUCED BY MIKE APPEL,  
JIM CRETECOS

## 18 / the promise

RECORDED AT THRILL HILL RECORDING,  
2/12/99

RECORDED AND MIXED BY TOBY SCOTT

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN—PIANO, VOCALS

PRODUCED BY BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

*BACKGROUND PHOTO*  
WITH THE CREW (CLOCKWISE FROM TOP):  
THOM PANUNZIO, CHUCK PLOTKIN, TOBY SCOTT,  
KOOSTER McALLISTER, GREG GOLDMAN,  
ED THACKER, ROSS PETERSEN



4942002000

**PRODUCED BY**

Bruce Springsteen and Chuck Plotkin

**TECHNICAL COORDINATION**

Toby Scott; assisted by Greg Goldman

**MASTERING**

Bob Ludwig at Gateway Mastering

**MIX ENGINEERS**

Ed Thacker at Thrill Hill Recording

Assisted by Ross Petersen

Bob Clearmountain at Mix This!

Assisted by David Boucher

Thom Panunzio (supplemental recording, mix preparation, and mixing) in The Record Plant Remote Truck; assisted by Kooster McAllister

**MANAGEMENT**

Jon Landau Management:

Jon Landau, Barbara Carr

**ART DIRECTION**

Sandra Choron

**DESIGN**

Harry Choron

Special thanks to Jon Landau for his insights. His suggestion to remix these tracks from their original masters greatly enhanced their final sound.

Thanks to Charlie Plotkin for his support, dedication, and supervision of this project.

Thanks to Toby Scott for archiving and gathering this music together.

Thanks Barbara Carr and everyone at Jon Landau Management.

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Thanks and all my love Patti,

Thanks to all our families.

**PHOTOGRAPHY**

**Front cover:** Phil Ceccola

**Interior:** Joel Bernstein, James A. Davis, David Gahr, Annie Leibovitz, Fred Lombardi, Jim Marchese, Neal Preston, Herb Ritts, David Rose

All songs taken from the 4-CD box set **Tracks** with the exception of "The Fever," "The Promise" and "Trouble River" which appear as previously unreleased bonus tracks.



WITH JON LANDAU