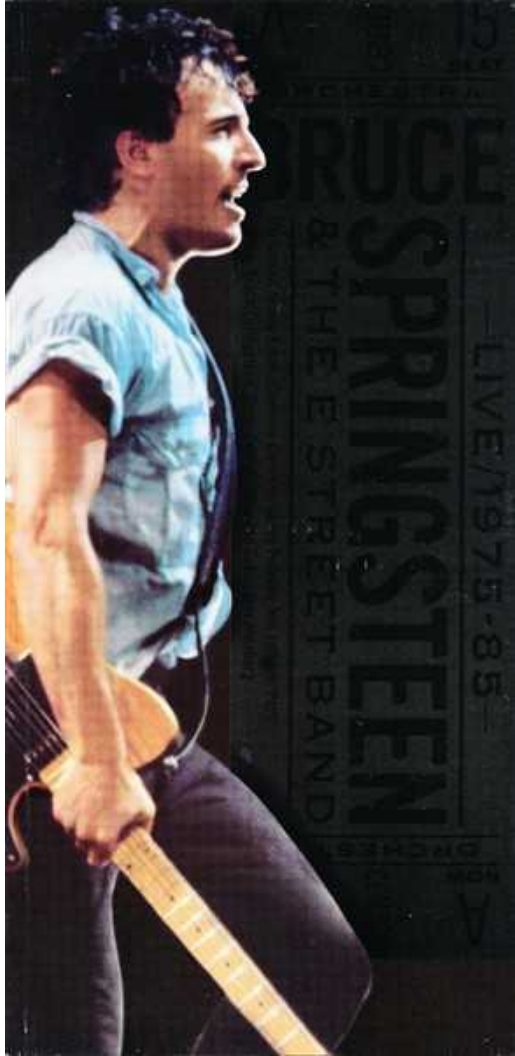




BRUCE
SPRINGSTEEN
& THE STREET BAND

LIVE/1975-85

The afternoon of '85 Ben Collins
saw a surprising cascade of "Born in the
USA" seeds. The River and War" down
to my house with a mob gathered
saying he "thought we might have
something here". Over the following
months we listened to 10 years of
Tapes. He made the Pallas
and his album on the way
by an '86 emerge. We hope you
have as much fun with it as we
did.

I'd like to thank Ben for his
friendship and perseverance and the
E. School Band for 1,000 nights
of comradeship and good rocking.
They're all about to be a bunch of
people we can have on your side
when you're going on a long drive.

Thanks

Ben Collins



THUNDER ROAD



ADAM RAISED A CAIN

In the summer that I was baptised
My father held me to his side
As they put me to the water
He said how on that day I died
We were prisoners of love a love to chains
He was master to the slave I was master to the wife
With the same hot blood burning in our veins
Adam named a Cain

Al of the old town
Not you why you're back
They let you with position
And the hero to your dad's Cadillac
Is the children of your town
Your mother calls you by your true name
You remember the faces the places the names
You know it's never over it's delusion to the town
Adam named a Cain

In the Bible Cain slew Abel
And Eve of Genesis was cast
You're born into this life paying
For the sins of somebody else's past
Heavily worked his whole life for nothing but the pain
Now he walks these empty streets looking for something to blame
You inherit the sin you inherit the flames
Adam named a Cain

Love that has forgotten from the dark heart of a dream
Adam named a Cain

Recorded at Miami, 7/17/98 (B)
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SPIRIT IN THE NIGHT

Crazy Jerry and her cousin must were back
in the after world house
Tony came With Billy with his friend Cousin all studied up
for tonight night
Billy damned on his cousin brother and told anyone
wanna go on up to Cousin Lake
It's about a mile down on the dark side of
Round 96
I got a handle of you on let's get it
We'll pick up Harry Terry and Killer Joe and I'll take you
all out to where the gipsy angels go
They're look 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 up now and let it show through you

Well now With Billy was a crazy cat and he shook some
dust out of his cowboy cap
He said "Look 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 Cousin Lake I had
my head out the window and Jerry's
fingers in the cake
I think I really dig her 'cause I was too loose
to hide
I said "I'm lost" she said "Shower for me baby"

And we danced all night to a soul they heard
And she kissed me just right like only a lovely angel can
She let her right just as every in a spirit in the
night all night
In the night all night baby don't know what
she do to you
Spirits in the night all night in the night all night
Stand up and let her show right through you

Now the night grew bright and the moon there light as
Billy and Terry
Danced in the moonlight
We were down just the water in a stone road light
Killer Joe'd pointed me on the town

Well Harry Terry got really lost he crawled into the lake to
just see rocks and a star
We and Crazy Jerry were making love in the dirt under
our Yankee wings
Jerry said "This little brother don't you think it's time
some we go"
So we closed our eyes and told goodbye to
gipsy angels now it's just right
Together we moved like spirits in the night all night all
night all night

Billy don't know what it do to you
Spirits in the night all night all night all night
Stand up and let it show right through you

Reprinted of Blues, 17/17/96
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FIRE

I'm driving in my car
I am on the radio
I'm telling you how
You just got me
You are you don't like it
But girl I know you're a liar
Cause when we kiss
You

I'm in love
I'm with you forever
I'm a woman who
You are my woman/for always
You say you don't love me
But you can't hide your desire
Cause when we kiss
You

You had a hold on me
Right from the start
A girl so tight
I couldn't even get out
My arms are aching
I feel like a fool
With your kisses they burn
But your heart alone can't

Woman and lover
Sister and brother
Baby you can't be
There love they didn't know
Your words are right
But your words they lie
Cause when we kiss
You

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and the signs of the subway sit just like the living dead
as the tracks clack out the rhythm their eyes fixed
straight ahead
they ride the line of balance and hold on by
just a thread
but it's too hot in these tunnels you can get hit up by
the heat
you get up to get out at your next stop but they push you
back down in your seat
your heart starts beating faster as you struggle to your feet
then you're outa that hole and back up on
the street
and them South Side sisters sure look pretty
the cripple on the corner cries out "Nickels for
your pay"
and them downtown boys sure talk gritty
it's so hard to be a saint in the city

recorded at Roney, 777/778 (B)

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Use well defined names
Me and Terry because through
Trying to run to twister
The fix was not loose in
Catching kids to the outside
Using both between and both
Sleeping in that old abandoned beach house
Getting wanted in the jail
And looking on the backwaters
Fishing on the backwaters
We'll be here as hard and silent with desire
Running for our lives at night on them backwaters

Now dancing in the dark
On the beach at Winkler's Wharf
When darkness lowers path
We sit with the best of the Duke Street East

Huddled in our cave
 Waiting for the birds that sing
 In the deep heart of the night
 To tell us how from everything
 To go running on the backwaters
 Running on the backwaters
 We cannot wait for forever
 On the backwaters we make it together

Sudden jolt jolt in 4 jumping
 What class are we going to
 2- off the street down down is right
 Running into the darkness
 Some last had some really strong
 As right sometimes it started
 And could have the whole class (or even)



There I sat the day that killed me
There I sat the night that you've done
You and I know it all as my story
It don't matter no more
What the breakdowns did at midnight
There was nothing left to see
But I found you
And I found you when you were gone

Leaving here in the dark
 You're like an angel to my chest
 Just another thing of beauty
 Crying tears of happiness
 Remember all the movies I see
 No more

Trying to learn how to walk like the horses
We thought we had to be
And after all this time
We find we're just like all the rest

Stranded in the park
Just forced to continue
To taking out the backdoors
Hiding on the backdoors
We want better friends
On the backdoors until we red
Hiding on the backdoors
Hiding on the backdoors

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ROSALITA (COME OUT TONIGHT)

Special and new Rosalita doctor come out tonight her
 mama's name
 you know please! Mind your head in a little hole's gone
 You pack up Little Dynamite I've gonna pick up Little Guy
 And together we're gonna go out tonight and make that
 highway run
 You don't have to call me tomorrow Rosalita and I don't
 want to be your son
 The only love I do ever gonna need's your will power
 Little girl's tongue and Rosalita you're the one
 Dynamite's in the better place! with the stars
 Little Guy's down here in front of Woodworth's year one
 his attitude on all the cars
 Papa's on the corner winner for the bus
 Mama don't be in the window waiting up for us
 We'll be there in that chair when they would be
 again cause you know we ain't gonna come
 I ain't here no business
 I'm only here for fun

CHORUS:

Remember jump a little higher
 Rosalita come on by my fire
 I just want to be your lover not a fat
 Rosalita you're my more desire

Jack the Asshole and Weak Knees Willie you know they're
 gonna be there
 Ah Wappy Joe and Big Boy's Billy they'll be coming up
 for us
 We're gonna play some punk dirty water school act
 and cool

they are all right it's gonna feel all right
 Rosalita come out tonight Rosalita come out tonight
 Windows are for cleaners (chairs) for the poor
 Chairs are for burgers (chairs) on the show

(CHORUS)

Now I know your mama don't like me cause I play in
 a rock and roll band
 And I know your daddy he don't like me but he never
 did condemn
 Papa knowed the house he locked you in your room
 I'm coming in here a band
 I'm coming in there you combine you I want to be
 your man
 Someday we'll kick back on the sand it will all work funny
 But now you're not your mama's maid
 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 a second company Rosalita just gave me big bucks

My boys were slanted and I almost crashed but the Lord
 had mercy
 My machine ain't a dead-end mark in the road somewhere
 in the message of Jerry
 Field on right stay up all night 'cause Rosalita I'm coming'
 on tonight
 In 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 guitar all night
 and day
 You can hear them in the back room someone
 to hold right baby 'cause don't you know daddy's coming

(CHORUS)

Recorded at Rose, 7/17/79 (4)
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RAISE YOUR HAND

by Steven Seeger, Adam West, Marvin Hamlisch

If there's something you need
 That you can't start here
 Well you don't sit there
 Waiting for it
 Cause you know get up
 Try and understand
 Just raise your hand

Today isn't one
 You know I'm standing in line
 I wanna give you the love
 Please let me try
 Cause you know get up
 Try and understand
 Just raise your hand

Recorded at Rose, 7/17/79 (4)
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CADILLAC RANCH

Well there she sits badly just aggrawing in the sun
There no great a working man when his day is done
I've gonna pick my pe and I've gonna pick my mate
I've gonna take them down in the Cadillac Ranch

His wife fine, white walls and shiny
Ride's just like a little bit of heaven on earth
Well badly when I do throw my body in the back
And drive me to the parking in my Cadillac

Cadillac Cadillac
Long and dark shiny and black
Open up your engines let 'em run
Zooming up the highway like a big old dinosaur

James Dean in that Mercury '66
James Johnson runner through the woods of London
Even Bert Reynolds in that Black Town car
All gonna meet down at the Cadillac Ranch

Cadillac Cadillac
Long and dark shiny and black
Open up your engines let 'em run
Zooming up the highway like a big old dinosaur

Hey little girls in the blue jeans on right
Dorinda' gone through the Wisconsin night
You're my last love you're my last choice
Don't let 'em take me to the Cadillac Ranch

Cadillac Cadillac
Long and dark shiny and black
Pulled up to me know today
Come and look my little girl away

Recorded at Woodstock, Acoustic, 7/24/67 (2x)
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YOU CAN LOOK (BUT YOU BETTER NOT TOUCH)

Yesterday I went shopping badly down
In the mall
Looking for something pretty I could hang on
My wall
I didn't find over a lamp before it hit the floor
I caught it
A salesman hurried around and 'told you break
'that thing you bought it'

CHORUS:

You can look but you better not touch her
You can look but you better not touch
How around and you'll end up in ditch for
You can look but you better not do you better not do you
better not touch

Well I came home from work and I switched
on channel 5
There was a pretty little girl looking straight
into my eyes
Well I watched as she wiggled back and forth across
the screen
She didn't get me excited she just made me
feel alone

CHORUS:

'Well I called up Betty Ann on
the telephone
I look her out to the drive in just to get
her alone
I found a love's romance on the music box
on the park
I heard a tapper on the window and a voice
in the dark

CHORUS:

Recorded at Phoenix, California, 12/29/66 (2x)
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INDEPENDENCE DAY

Well papa you're fed now it's getting late
 Nothing we can see is gonna change anything now
 It's be looking in the morning from N. West's Gate
 We woulda change this thing even if we
 could somehow

Know the darkness of the house has got the best of us
 There's a darkness in this town that's got us too
 But they can't touch me now
 And you can't touch me now
 They ain't gonna do to me
 What I watched them do to you

So say goodbye it's Independence Day
 It's Independence Day
 All down the line
 Just say goodbye it's Independence Day
 It's Independence Day the line

Now I don't know what it always was with us
 We chase the women and push the men the best
 There was just one day that house could hold
 the best of us

I guess that we were just too much of the
 same kind

Well say goodbye it's Independence Day
 All down the line say your Independence Day
 To say goodbye it's Independence Day
 All men must make their own choice
 Independence Day

Now the women are all empty down in Franklin's point
 And the higher she's descended down to
 Mother's Point
 There's a lot of people leaving town now
 Leaving their friends their homes
 At night they walk that dark and dusty highway
 all alone

Well Papa you're fed now it's getting late
 Nothing we can see is gonna change anything now
 Because there's just different people coming
 down here now
 And they are things so different ways
 And we're something we're known will just
 be average now

So say goodbye it's Independence Day
 Papa now I know the things you wanted that
 you could not see
 But now I see just say goodbye it's
 Independence Day
 I mean I never meant to take those things away

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BADLANDS

Lighten our struggle
 Trouble in the heartland
 For a thousand children
 Mother, as you get old
 We caught in a wonder
 That I don't understand
 But there's one thing I know for sure
 I don't give a damn
 For the same old played-out women
 I don't give a damn
 For just the indifference
 Even I want the best I want the real
 I want control right now
 Talk about a dream
 Try to make it real
 You wake up in the night
 With a fire in your
 Spent your life waiting
 For a moment that just don't come
 Well don't waste your time waiting

CHORUS:

Badlands you gotta live it every day
 In the broken heartland
 As the price you're gonna pay
 We'll keep pushing till it's understood
 And these badlands start meeting us good

Workin' in the field
 Tell you got your back burned
 Worker, watch the white
 Tell you got your fat in heated
 Baby I got my facts
 Learned real good right now
 You better get it straight darling
 Your man wants to rich
 Rich man wants to king
 And a king ain't satisfied
 Tell he rules everything
 I wanna go our way
 I wanna lead out when I get
 Now I believe in the love that you give me
 I believe in the faith that could save me
 I believe in the hope and I pray that some day it will come
 me alone there

(CHORUS)

For the ones who had a vision
 A vision deep inside
 That it ain't us we
 To be glad you're alive
 I wanna find one day
 That ain't looking through me
 I wanna find one place
 I wanna get in the face of these

(CHORUS)

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BECAUSE THE NIGHT

by Thomas Springsteen, © 1993 Island

Take me home baby just as late
 And let me close my eyes and understand
 How it all day one to the last one
 You will be here till the morning comes
 Cuz you open my eyes and understand
 The way I feel when I do in your hands
 Take me home to the way I feel
 They can't hurt you now
 They can't hurt you now
 They can't hurt you now

CHORUS:

Because the night belongs to love
 Because the night belongs to me
 Because the night belongs to love
 Because the night belongs to me

What I got I have earned
 What I've got I have earned
 Cuz you and I together in the day's heart
 Love and I got it all the morning comes
 Cuz you open my eyes and understand
 The way I feel when I do in your hands
 Take me home to the way I feel
 They can't hurt you now
 They can't hurt you now
 They can't hurt you now

(CHORUS)

That love is here and now
 The night is here and now
 Through I earned the night is here
 The way I feel when I do in your hands
 They can't hurt you now

(CHORUS)

Recorded at Passaic, New Jersey, 11/2/80 (NY, NJ)
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CANDY'S ROOM

In Candy's room there are pictures of her before
 on the wall
 She says to Candy I want you just like the pictures of
 Candy's old
 Strangers down the city call me baby's mother and they
 bring her back
 When I come knocking she says please she knows I
 mean to Candy's love
 There's a shadow hidden in that pretty face a shadow all
 her days from which we can't keep it out
 We love my heart's progress in the dark
 The shadow hidden in my eyes the shadow towards the sea
 We go driving driving deep into the night
 I go driving deep into the light in Candy's eyes
 The next night if you want to be with me get a job to do
 close your eyes

Let them wait let them be for them here
 I want to be the shadow that I've hidden
 inside that skin

What I don't want (low the make those fields)
 inside mine

The last baby clothes and diamond ring
 the last one who I got for something she wants the last
 don't want
 That what she wants
 is for
 I'll wait I'll wait for you
 I'll wait for you to come
 She knows that I'll give all that I got to give
 all that I want all that I love to make Candy
 mine tonight

Recorded at Passaic, New Jersey, 11/2/80 (NY, NJ)
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DARKNESS ON THE EDGE OF TOWN

There is still a way out at the Twinkie
But that blood is never found in her veins
Now I hear she's got a better up in Harlem
And a style she's trying to maintain
Well if she wants to we go
You can tell her that I'm with her
Tell her there's a spot out in the Bronx
And tell her there's a darkness on the edge of town

Everybody's got a secret home
Something that they just can't live
Some folks spend their whole lives trying to keep it
They can't do with that every day that they ride
Tell me do they put out a line
Cut it loose or let it drop, um down
Where no one asks any questions

Oh I wish it was long to come later
In the darkness on the edge of town

Some folks are born into a good life
Others take get it away somehow
I know my money and I know my wife
Then things don't work as matter much to me now

I thought I'd be on that hill 'cause I can't sleep
I'd be on that hill with everything I got
Lives on the line where dreams are found and lost
I'd be there no more and I'd pay the cost
For wanting things that can only be found
In the darkness on the edge of town

Recorded at Masters Collection, 12/20/90 (A)
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RACING IN THE STREET

I got a new one (Clare) with a 196
Purlo heads and a horn on the floor
The's waiting tonight down at the parking lot
Depend the stereo forever more
We and my partner from built her straight out of scratch
And he older with me from going to work
We only run for the money got no strings attached
We had 'em up and then we did 'em down

Tonight tonight the night's just right
I wanna flow 'em off at my first love
Summer's here and the time is right
We're going back in the street

We ride all the action we can meet
And we cover all the southeast coast
When the strip shows down we run 'em in the water
From the big roads to the interstate
Some guys they just give up living
And start dying like the little piece by piece
Some guys come home from work and wash up
Then go back in the street

Tonight tonight the night's just right
Wanna flow 'em off at my first love
Calling out around the world
We're going back in the street

I met her on the strip three years ago
In a Casino with the Duke from L.A.
I knew that Casino off my back and drove that
Jelly got away
But now there's a middle ground by baby's love
And she's come back to sleep at night
When I come home the house is dark
The night "Baby did I remember it all right"
The air on the porch of her daddy's house
But all her pretty dreams go with
The waves off shore into the night
With the eyes of one who hasn't just being born

For all the slow-down managers and love and anger
Racing through the pretentious land
Tonight no baby and we're getting this in
the way
And what there was of our hearts

Tonight tonight the night's just right
I had of our way never you best keep
'Cause summer's here and the time is right
We're going back in the street

Recorded at Soundtrack Studio, 7/16/97 (4)
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THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

by Winifred Guthrie

We'll rock that ribbon highway
I run along in the cowboy day
I run below in the golden valley
This land was made for you and me

I've trained and combbed and followed my footsteps
Through the sparkling snarl of her diamond dew
And all around me a voice was calling
This land was made for you and me

CHORUS:

This land is your land
This land is my land
From California
To the New York island
From the Redwood forest
To the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me

With the sun come shining and I was smiling
Through wheat fields waving and dust clouds riding
And a voice was whispering
to the fog was lifting
Seeing this land was made for you and me

[CHORUS]

Recorded at Thomas Goldstein, 12/28/97 (4)
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NEBRASKA

I saw her murder, he had from here just murder
her house
No and her heart for a mile at and his innocent
people died

From the town of Lincoln Nebraska with a normal life
on my lap
Through to the hellholes of Wyoming I killed everything
in my path

I can't say that I'm sorry for the things that we do
at least for a little while at a time but we had no
more fun

The joy brought in a guilty woman and the judge he
attacked me to death
Wrought in a prison mansion with broken wings
across our chest

Wrote where the man pulls the switch on and says on
your neck back
You didn't see my pretty baby in state right there
on my lap

They decided he might be too old since that judge read my
will to the barbed
They wanted to know why I did what I did
Well no I guess there's just a mansion in this world

Recorded at Omaha, Nebraska, 10/10/94 (14)
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JOHNNY 99

Well they closed down the store plans to Midwest
like that month
Night went on behind for a job but to control
find some

No come home two drink from across
Temper and wine
He got a gun shot a night clerk how they call to
Johnny 99

Down in the part of town where when you hit a red light
you don't stop
Johnny's words he got around and he wanted to show
his lap

When an off duty cop took up on him from behind
Out in front of the Club Top they stopped the calls
and Johnny 99

Well the city supplied a public defender but the judge
was from Lincoln, Illinois

He came into the courtroom and moved young
Johnny down

Well the evidence is clear gods but the witnesses
with in the crime

Prison for life and a year and we'll call it over
Johnny 99

A life fight back into the courtroom that had to stop
Johnny 99

His name moved up and down "Judge that's take me free
this way"

Well way you got a statement you'd like to make
before the judge comes to hear you stay

Now judge I had debt no more man
could pay

The bank was broke, no mortgage and they were gonna
take my house away

Now I can't say that makes me an innocent man
but it was mine, it all this that put this gun
in my hand

Well you know I'm before I'd be better off dead
so if you can take a man's life for the thought that it is
the fact

Then go back to that chair and think it over judge you
must stay

And by the way off my hat and put me on
that killer gun

Recorded at Omaha, Nebraska, 10/10/94 (14)

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REASON TO BELIEVE

Now a man stands over a dead dog hole in the highway
in a ditch
He a leader, down looks painted poker that
dog with a stick

Can he cut down things until he's inside, out on
Highway 14
I see the crowd there long enough that dog it got
up and ran

Struck the lands there were lands there so to see
to the end of every hard earned day people had some
reason to believe

Now Mary Lou loved Johnny with a love man man
she said "Baby I'll work for you every day and bring my
money home to you"

One day he got up and left her and over time that
Johnny to come back

Struck her lands there were lands there so to see
to the end

Now at the end of every hard earned day people had
some reason to believe

Take a baby in the state kids William they
called him

Wrote the baby in the water like your little
baby's life

It's a whole story always that's what your
person pays

Take his body to the government and over time
they pay

Lord won't you tell us all as what does it mean
will at the end of every hard earned day people had some
reason to believe

Contingency gotten down by the state
Prison man with his little government man for
his life

Contingency gone and the man was behind a keeper
without one

Johnny's words and watches the state take on
no (effortless)

Lord and he's a witness, when can the baby be
lost at the end of every hard earned day people had some
reason to believe

Recorded at Omaha, Nebraska, 10/10/94 (14)

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SEEDS

Well a great black tree a seed had found
to be put off his money in a hole in the ground
and with a big seed, some down down down
Now some I live on the street of Thomas street

Picked up my wife and kids when money
came along
And we headed down south with one eye and
a wing

But they said "You're not a good game game"

Well there's some feathers down by the railroad tracks
The Illinois special flower, my hat back
I've picked up the highway in the story tonight
And I don't know where I'm gonna stop tonight

Picked in the highway and back, we were off
My kids in the back are got a general rough

Well it's stopped up in town with me and
Bibi club again on the windshield in the
middle of the night

Now "Now, don't stop there, don't stop"

Well judge because long down and black
You don't pick about you don't look back
Now many times can you get up after you're
done life

Well I know I could open the eye
I'd see me on your state (chance)
and with your eye was back home
so if you gonna keep your eyes where the
world want them

You go down where that money was there then
Well you better think twice to a lack

You're better off dead, a design that off
the back
You can't go back and forth, down here, there
The eye made "Honey" up the highway in the
middle time

Now, no more, no if a game game it's all gone

Recorded at Omaha, Nebraska, 10/10/94 (14)

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Born in the U.S.A.

Born down in a dead mare lane
the first kick of rock 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.

Gave a little head but you

So they put a rifle in my

hands

Sent me off to a foreign

land a go and kill

the yellow man

Born in the U.S.A.

Come back home to the refinery

Hiring men said son of a b****

up some

Went down to see my U.S.A. man

He said you don't get no respect

Had a brother at the Sol

fighting off the Viet

there

there in the U.S.A. he's all

gone

He had a woman he loved in

Laos

I got a picture of him in her

room now

Down in the shadow of the

penitentiary

Out by the gas fires of the

refinery

the ten stars burning down

the road

Wherever I go you got

number 15 go

Born in the U.S.A.

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THE RIVER

I come from down in the valley
Where water when you're young
They bring you up to do like your daddy does
We and Mary we start in high school
When she was just seventeen
We'd ride out of the valley down to where the
fields were green.

We'd go down to the river
And into the street we'd sit
Oh down to the river we'd sit

Then I got Mary pregnant
And that day was all she wants
And for my nineteenth birthday I got a new car and a
wedding suit

We went down to the courthouse
And the judge put it all to rest
The wedding, the brides we walk down the aisle
No flowers no wedding dress
That night we went down to the river
And into the street we'd sit
Oh down to the river we'd sit

I got a job working construction for the
Johnson Company
But just then we'd have much work on account
of the economy

Now all these things that seemed so important
Well never they materialized into the job
Now I look at this I don't remember
Mary who like the don't care
But I remember so many in my brother's car
Her body too and was down at the river
At night on these boats I'd be drunk
And pull her close just to feel each breath
she'd take

Now these memories creep back to haunt me
They haunt me like a crime
It's almost as if it don't come true
Up to a wonderful woman that whole one
Down in the street though I know the street is dry
That whole one down to the river tonight
Down to the river
My baby and I
Oh down to the river we sit

Recorded at Los Angeles Collection, 11/20/83 (2)
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WAR

by Barrett Strong, Norman Whitefield

War
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing
War
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing
War is something that I despise
For it means destruction of innocent lives
War means tears to thousands of
mother's eyes
When there were good to fight to
give their lives

CHORUS:

War
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing
War is again
War
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing

War
It's nothing but a heartbreaker
War
Friend only to the undertaker
War is the enemy of
The thought of war
Bashed down to the ground
Induction
Who was the first

CHORUS:

War has caused many young
men's deaths
Made them feel bitter and alone
Life is unnecessary to be fighting
was each day
We can't give life it can only take it away

War
It's nothing but a heartbreaker
War
Friend only to the undertaker
Peace love and understanding
There must be some place for these things today
They say we must fight to keep our freedom

But Lord there's gotta be a better way

That's better than

War

CHORUS:

Recorded at Los Angeles Collection, 4/20/83 (4)
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Single: 45-15000-1
Album: 45-15000-1
Warner Bros. Records Co., Inc. 1983



DARLINGTON COUNTY

(Driving in to Darlington County)
In our Wayne on the fourth of July
Driving in to Darlington County
Looking for some work on the county line
We drove down from New York City
When the girls are pretty but they just want to have
your money
Driving in to Darlington City
In a pickup truck that will eat much of Wayne's
We drove eight hundred miles without seeing a sign
We got stuck and still more. Heading off the I-95 on-ramp

CHORUS:

He is to
He is to be to
He is to
He is to

My little girl standing on the corner
Today's your lucky day for sure all right
We had no money we're from New York City
We got two hundred dollars we want to work all night
Not even looking at two big spiders
When the world don't know what we and Wayne might do
We got a truck out of the World Trade Center
We a kid and a wife I'll give them all to you
Come on baby take a look on my brother
It's a long night and we'll see what else most two people do
See me and you we could

CHORUS:

Look girl sitting in the window
Just want me to take to seven days
Gonna man tell me the same thing
He don't work and he don't get paid
Only girls are so young and pretty
Walk with me and you can have your car
and we'll leave this Darlington City
In a little house that I just bought

(Driving in to Darlington County)
We were seen the glory of the coming of the Lord
Driving into Darlington County
Now Wayne heads out to the trumpet of a new
warper's front

CHORUS:

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WORKING ON THE HIGHWAY

Friday night a pay night gave back out of work
Talking about the weekend working off the dirt
Home looking home to their families alone
Looking to get lost
Home going down to second wearing trouble
on their minds

I work for the county and not for
all day I hold a red flag and watch the traffic pass me by
In my head I keep a picture of a pretty little girl
Monday doesn't I'm going to find a better life than this

CHORUS:

Working on the highway driving down the highway
Working on the highway all day long I don't stop
Working on the highway heading through the highway
Working on the highway
Working on the highway

I met her in a house down at the union hall
She was standing with her brother back up
against the wall
Sometimes we'd go walking down the street tracks
One day I looked straight at her and she looked
straight back

CHORUS:

I spent up my money and I got it all away
I want to see her daily but we didn't have much to say
You can't you see that she's just a little girl
She don't know nothing about this cruel cruel world

We've been down to Florida we got along all right
One day her brother came and got her and they took her
in a black and white
The police ever kept the promise that he made
on that day
And the judge got mad and he put her straight away
I make up every morning to the work hall doing
the and the workers go on going in the Darlington County
mail gang

CHORUS:

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THE PROMISED LAND

On a tentacular speedway in the Utah desert
I pick up my money and head back into town
Driving cross the Woonsocket country 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 strange
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
Water I can't let go and I'm a man
And I believe in a promised land

I've done my best to live the right way
I got up every morning and go to work each day
But your eyes got filled and your blood turn cold
Sometimes I feel so weak I just want to explode
Explode and tear this town apart
Take a bullet and let the 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 runner to blow everything down
That ain't got the balls to stand to ground
How many the demons that run you apart
How many the demons that break your heart
How many the lies that leave you smiling but feel
Anders' hearted

[CHORUS]

Recorded at Los Angeles, California, 10/20/93 (alt)
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COVER ME

The rain's too tough now
Just getting tougher
This old world is rough
It's just getting rougher
Cover me
Come on baby cover me
Well I'm looking for a lover who will come on in and
cover me

Protect me baby
You won't let them find us
Hold me in your arms
Let's let our love blind us
Cover me
Cover me
Well I'm looking for a lover who will come on in and
cover me

Outside's the rain the driving rain
I can hear the wild wind blowing
Turn out the light
Bolt the door
I ain't going out there no more

This whole world is out there
Just trying to survive
I've went through
I don't want to see any more
Cover me
Cover me
I'm looking for a lover who will come on in and cover me
Looking for a lover who will come on in and cover me

Recorded at Joe Raposo Collection, 11/20/92 (4)
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I'M ON FIRE

Hey little girl is your daddy home
Did he go away and leave you all alone
I got a bad dream
I'm on fire
Tell me now baby it's good to you
Cause do to you the things that I do
I can take you higher
I'm on fire
Sometimes it's like someone took a little baby step and
still and put a six inch ruler through the middle of
my skull
At night I wake up with the sheets soaking wet and a
bright red stain running through the middle of my head
Only you can dry my sheets
I'm on fire

Recorded at Studio Studios, 8/17/92 (2)
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BOBBY JEAN

Well I came by your house the other day
Your brother said you went away
He said there was nothing that I could have done
There was nothing anybody could say
And you say we've known each other ever since we were sixteen
I wonder I would have known
I wonder I could have called you
You're not qualified Bobby Jean

Well you hang with me when all the school boys are hanging
up their nose
We had the same nose, we had the same hands we had the
same clothes
We weren't older than we were the women
The whole thing was a year ago
Now I wonder you would have told me
I would have been called to you
Just a suggestion Bobby Jean

Now you must, walking in the rain talking about the past from
the world we had
Now there isn't nobody over here making games that understand
are the way we had
Maybe you'll be out there on the road somewhere
Be with him or him traveling along
In some small town there'll be a radio playing and you'll hear
me sing this song

Well if you do find I know I'm thinking of you
And all the time in between
And I'm just calling out just once
Just to change your mind
But you know I know you better
I know you better
I know you better
Bobby Jean

Revue and Lyrics: Bobby Jean, A/17/1974
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NO SURRENDER

We turned out of sleep had to get away from these beds
We turned away from a three minute record that we
were turned in school
Thought I hear the neighborhood drummer sound
I can feel my heart begin to pound
You say you're tired and you just want to close your eyes
and follow your dreams down

CHORUS:

We made a promise we mean we'd always remember
No retreat no surrender
Like soldiers in the winter's night with a torch to defend
No retreat no surrender

Now young faces grow sad and old and hearts of fire
grow cold

We mean blood brothers against the wind
I'm ready to give young guns
And hear your sister's voice calling us home
to join the open youth
Before we could get acceptance of our own
With these dreams and these pains

[CHORUS]

Blood brothers in the winter's night with a torch to defend
No retreat no surrender

Now see the street tonight the lighter grow dim
The walls of my room are closing in
But it's good to see your smiling face
And to hear your feet again
We could sleep in the twilight
By the street light
With a wide open country in our hearts
and these romantic dreams in our heads

[CHORUS]

Recorded at Manhattan Music, NYC (NY) (NY)
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TENTH AVENUE FREEZE-OUT

Twinkles on the city
And history marching to be gone
It's like the whole world walking away
And you can't find the time to move
Walk everybody better move over that's all
I'm coming on the ball side
With my back to the wall
Tenth Avenue freeze-out
Tenth Avenue freeze-out

I'm stranded in the jungle
Taking all the heat they was giving
The night is dark but the silver the light
And hand with the light of the living
From a moment window a moment there
Take around the corner things get out and real fast
We hit me with a Tenth Avenue freeze-out
Tenth Avenue freeze-out
And I'm all alone I'm all alone
And I'm no better get the picture
And I'm on my own I'm on my own
And I can't go home

When the change was made upstairs
and the Big Man joined the band
from the cantinas to the city
The little pretties raise their hands
I'm gonna be back right next and loud
When heaven and the Big Man beat this city in half
With a Tenth Avenue freeze-out
Tenth Avenue freeze-out
Tenth Avenue freeze-out

Recorded at Manhattan Music, NYC (NY) (NY)
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JERSEY GIRL

by Tom Waits

I got no time for the corner boys
Down to the street making all that noise
Or the girls out on the street
Cause tonight I wanna be with you
Thought I'm gonna take that ride
Across the street to the Jersey side
Take my baby to the carnival
And I'll take her on all the rides

'Cause down the street everything's all right
You and your baby on a Saturday night
You know all my dreams come true
When I'm walking down the street with you

CHORUS:

Ho ho ho ho ho
Ho ho ho ho ho
Ho ho ho ho ho
Ho ho ho ho ho
Ho ho ho I'm in love with a Jersey girl

You know the thrill we with all her charms
When I'm wrapped up in my baby's arms
My little girl gives me everything
I know that some day she'll wear my ring
So don't bother me now I can't get no more
I've got my way to see the girl of mine
Cause nothing matters in this whole wide world
When you're in love with a Jersey girl

[CHORUS]

I see you on the street and you look so good
I know that girl you got leaves you so intrigued
When I come by make me not to stop
You be like all dressed up on the ball side just today
Go in the bathroom and put your makeup on
We're gonna take that ride late of ours and bring her off
at your room

I know a place where the dancing's hot
New baby won't you come with me
'Cause down the street everything's all right
You and your baby on a Saturday night
Nothing matters in this whole wide world
When you're in love with a Jersey girl

Recorded at Manhattan Music, NYC (NY) (NY)
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Produced By
Bruce Springsteen, Jon Landau, Chuck Plotkin

Performed By
Ron Spector, piano/synthesizer/background vocals

James C. Collins,
atmosphere/percussion/background vocals

Danny Federici, organ/accordion/glockenspiel/
piano/second synthesizer on "My Hometown"/background vocals

John Fogerty, 1984, electric guitar/acoustic
guitar/background vocals

Paul Griffin, 1984, background vocals/second
synthesizer on "Born in the U.S.A."

David Hirschman, vocals/electric
guitar/bassoon/acoustic guitar on "His
Story"

Glenn Tipton, bass/background vocals
Steve Van Zandt, through 1981, electric
guitar/acoustic guitar/background vocals
Max Weinberg, drums

Engineered By
John Scott

Mixed By
Mark Donnan/Donnan

Mastered By
Paul Lubeck, at Masterdisk, New York

Mixing Assistant
Paul Donnan/Donnan

Mixed And Assembled At Right Track Recording
on Sony Digital 2-track equipment; Atlas from
1984-85 recorded on Sony Digital 24-track

Remote Recording (A)
Record Plant, Los Angeles

Recorded By
Vince Scott, except "Fire" recorded by
James Levine

Crew
David Peters, Jim Scott, Mark Donnan,
Jack Carbone, Jack Berch, Bob Winder,
Scott Siegel, Bill Davis, Michael Swartz

Remote Recording (B)
Chameleon/Florida Recording

Recorded By
James Levine

Crew
Pete Carlton, Bill Stevens, Sebastian, Matt,
McConnell

Remote Recording (C)
Record Plant, New York

Recorded By
John Scott

Crew
Phil Carbone, Eric Long, Kenneth McAllister,
J.R. Marston

Additional Recording
HQ Facility Studios, New York

Assistants
Mark Collins, Tim Korman, Peter Miller,
Craig Vogel

Record Plant Studios, Los Angeles

Assistant
Paul Weinberger

Right Track Recording, New York

Assistants
Scott Malachuk, Billy Maranda

Technical Support
David Hirschman, Recording Services
Jon Kier and Jeff Rosen, A.I.D. Systems
Rob Schwall, Right Track Recording
Gus Steiner, New York

Thanks For Assistance
Chris Stone and the staff at Record Plant,
Los Angeles

**Stills and Film Captions, Bruce Fairbairn, and
the staff at the Factory**

**Mark Harris and the staff at Right Track
Recording**

Lyrics, Tony Scott, and the staff at Masterdisk

Background vocals on "Hungry Heart"
Pete and John

Album lyrics on "Tenth Avenue Freeze-Out"

Richard La Ruette (synthesizer), Mark Peters
(drums), Steve Harrison (bass saxophone), John
Harrison (bassoon saxophone)

Read Crew, 1985

Truck Director
George Trivis

Sound Engineer
Sammy Jackson

Lighting Designer
Jeff Butler

Video Director And Video Production Manager
Arthur Bonner

Accommodations
Newark Hotel

Production Manager
Lyle Corbett

Stage Manager
Bobby Theobald

Road Manager
Clare Chappel

Assistant Road Manager
Mike Tabor

Production Road Manager
Max Kaufman

Security Coordinator
Bob White

Security
Chris Crocker

Personal
Susan McElroy

Personal
Steve Donnan/Donnan

Personal
Steve Donnan/Donnan

Sea Cook
Chris

Physical Therapist
Pat Dwyer

Equipment Technician (Guitars)
Mike Berlin

Equipment Technician (Drums)
Doug Hughes

Equipment Technician (Keyboards)
Kevin Williams

Equipment Technician (Synthesizers)
Kevin Reid

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Joe Newman, Steve Brown, Fred Platts,
Bill Scavone, Victor Clark, Steve Brown, Pete
Adams, Tom Fitchings

Tall Towers Lighting
Steve Stone III, Cameron Clark, Scott Rasmussen,
Steve Sklar

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Archie Bonner

Video Engineer
Jon Bonner

Catering
Chuck Lee, Jon Scavone, Dick Dink,
Tony Savarese, David Cook, Mike Tabor,
Marty Bonner

Video Producers
Scott Olson, George Baker, Hugh Robbins,
Rick Kline/World Stage

Carpenters
Steve Labadie, Peter Perotti, Steve Magness

Printer Talent Agency
Frank Barabara, President
Harry Bell, Agent

Waterford Productions Concert Memorabilia
Ded Perotti, Richard Felt, Roger Denton

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Art Direction
Sandra Corbett

Package Redesign
Electric/Spacejam

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David Geller, James Leitch,
Jon MacNeil, John Merkle,
Neal Preston/Camera 5, Andre Ruppberg,
Pamela Sullivan, Jimmy Wachtel, Jacques Weiss

Management
Jon Landau

Associate
Barbara Carr

Office Manager
Gloria Miller

... And thanks to all the people who have worked
on the road with us over the past few years

For more information, connect with Bruce Springsteen at
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