

# Bruce Springsteen, She's The One

With her killer graces  
and her secret places  
That no boy can fill with her hands on her hips  
Oh and that smile on her lips  
Because she knows that it kills me  
With her soft french cream  
Standing in that doorway like a dream  
I wish she'd just leave me alone  
Because french cream won't soften them boots  
And french kisses will not break that heart of stone  
With her long hair falling  
And her eyes that shine like a midnight sun  
Oh-o she's the one, she's the one  
That thunder in your heart  
At night when you're kneeling in the dark  
It says you're never gonna leave her  
But there's this angel in her eyes  
That tells such desperate lies  
And all you want to do is believe her  
And tonight you'll try just one more time  
To leave it all behind and to break on through  
Oh she can take you, but if she wants to break you  
She's gonna find out that ain't so easy to do  
And no matter where you sleep tonight or how far you run  
Oh-o she's the one, she's the one

Oh-o and just one kiss  
She'd fill them long summer nights  
With her tenderness that secret pact you made  
Back when her love could save you from the bitterness  
Oh she's the one, oh she's the one  
Oh she's the one, oh she's the one  
Oh she's the one, oh she's the one