

# Bruce Springsteen, Spanish Eyes

Little Christine  
We're takin' one more run  
Secret heart, when the time has begun  
Come to part  
And hey, you're the one  
And now we know  
My heart is sold  
And though we tried  
You took me with your spanish eyes

Hey badlands  
Realize  
That someone else is yearning  
Special sunday night  
And baby there's time  
Time enough to cry  
With all our sad stories  
And all the bad that we've done  
And all the times  
we've rode on for glory  
And ...  
And you took me with your spanish eyes

Stretch out baby  
And call your daddy home  
'Cause I'm runnin' tonight  
Couldn't be all alone  
Yes I know how something died  
But baby it was just for kicks  
It was just for fun  
Even with all the bad that we done  
They can't say we didn't try  
And I fell for your Spanish eyes

Saturday night special  
Waitin' in the sheets  
Oh come on  
Talk to me, my sweet  
And I'll try to make it complete this time  
Come close and let me dry your eyes  
Let me try to turn the lies  
And let me kiss your spanish eyes  
Let me kiss your spanish eyes  
Let me kiss your spanish eyes  
Let me kiss your spanish eyes  
Come here, baby