Bruce Springsteen, Addicted to Romance (from the

There's whiskey and it's water And it's one last dance Stranger pump that jukebox with your quarters We all deserve a second chance

Darling let me tell you your future Slip your palm into my hands You've got me addicted to romance

Neon lights on the corner The rumble of a tired rock-and-roll band You're this neighborhood's broken daughter With all the blessings that it grants

I'll tell you about this dream I had If you tell me of your plans

You've got me addicted to romance

The night is sweet and long, my dear Though the end's always at hand My muse, the music you whispered in my ear Reminds me of who I am Reminds me of who I am Reminds me of who I am

Love's a cold beer You near and a kiss Your sweet and tender hands Tonight I get all the love that I missed From you in just one glance

And if this isn't love, my dear It's more than what we planned It's more than just chance

You've got me addicted to romance You've got me addicted to romance You've got me addicted to romance