

# Bruce Springsteen, My Loverman

You treated me hard and made my heart ache  
I know you're only human, and men they make mistakes  
Your life with her turned to black  
And now you want our love back  
Well come into my arms and fall, my lover man

Was it a gypsy's curse or a hex sign  
Or was it just that simple thing that led you from these arms of mine  
Oh yes, I've had the days  
To grow used to your foolish ways  
And what is it really, after all, my lover man

I can see the change in your eyes

There's no need to apologize  
We stood at the wishing well  
Our dreams like coins into the water fell  
The water so cold and black  
There was no going back

I don't mean to cause you hurt or cause you pain  
Life is short and love's a dirty game  
Now there's no need for our game to end  
Come close and we'll begin  
To find our beautiful selves again, my loverman  
My loverman  
My loverman