

# Bruce Springsteen, No Surrender

We busted out of class had to get away from those fools  
We learned more from a three-minute record than we ever learned in school  
Tonight 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  
We made a promise we swore we'd always remember  
No retreat, baby, no surrender  
Like soldiers in the winter's night with a vow to defend  
No retreat, believe me, no surrender

Now young faces grow sad and old and hearts of fire grow cold  
We swore blood brothers against the wind  
Now I'm ready to grow young again  
And hear your sister's voice calling us home across the open yards  
Believin' we could cut someplace of our own  
With these drums and these guitars

We made a promise we swore we'd always remember  
No retreat, believe me, no surrender  
Blood brothers in the stormy night with a vow to defend  
No retreat, believe me, no surrender

Now on the street tonight the lights grow dim  
The walls of my room are closing in  
There's a war outside still raging, you say it ain't ours anymore to win  
We could sleep in the twilight by the river side  
With a wide open country in our hearts  
And these romanics dreams in our heads

We made a promise we swore we'd always remember  
No retreat, baby, no surrender  
Like soldiers in the winter's night with a vow to defend  
No retreat, believe me, no surrender

Alternate 3rd verse (Live 1975-'85):  
Now on the street tonight the lights grow dim  
The walls of my room are closing in  
But it's good to see your smiling face and to hear your voice again  
We could sleep in the twilight by the river side  
With a wide open country in our hearts  
And these romanics dreams in our heads