

Bruce Springsteen, Real World

Mister trouble come walkin this way
Year gone past feels like one long day
But Im alive and Im feelin all right
Well I run that hard road outta hearbreak city
Built a roadside carnival out of hurt and self-pity
It was all wrong well now Im movin on

Aint no chuch bells ringing
Aint no flags unfurled
Just me and you and the love were bringing
Into the real world
Into the real world

I built a shrine in my heart it wasnt pretty to see
Made out of fools gold memory and tears cried
Now Im headin over the rise
Im searchin for one clear moment of love and truth
I still got a little faith
But what I need is some proof tonight
Im lookin for it in your eyes

Aint no chuch bells ringing
Aint no flags unfurled
Just me and you and the faith were bringing
Into the real world
Into the real world

Well tonight I just wanna shout
I feel my soul waist deep and sinkin
Into this black river of doubt
I just wanna rise and walk along the riverside
And when the morning comes baby I dont wanna hide
Ill stand right at your side with my arms open wide

Well tonight I just wanna shout
I feel my soul waist deep and sinkin
Into this black river of doubt
I just wanna rise and walk along the riverside
Til the morning comes
Ill stand right by your side

I wanna find some answers I wanna ask for some help
Im tired or runnin scared
Baby lets get our bags packed
Well take it here to hell and heaven and back
And if love is hopeless hopeless at best
Come on put on your party dress its ours tonight
And were goin with the tumblin dice

Aint no chuch bells ringing
Aint no flags unfurled
Oh just me you and the hope were bringing
Into the real world
Well into the real world
Oh into the real world