

# Bruce Springsteen, Wings For Wheels

The screen door slams, christine's (angelina's) dress waves  
Like a vision she dances across the porch as the radio plays  
Roy orbison singing for the lonely  
(hey) that's me (babe) and I want you only  
Don't turn me home again  
I just can't face myself alone (in that mirror) again tonight  
Don't run back inside, you know just what I'm here for  
So you're scared and you're thinking  
That maybe you (we) ain't that young anymore  
Show a little faith (well woman) there's magic in the night  
You ain't a beauty but hey (baby, ah) you're alright  
And that's alright with me

This 4/4 she's gonna overheat  
Make up your mind girl I gotta get her back out on the street  
I know you're lonely like me so baby don't try and fake it  
I'm no prince and I can't lay the stars at your feet  
But I got this old car and she's pretty tough to beat  
There's plenty of room in my front seat, baby if you wanna take it

Oh roll down the window and let the wind blow back your hair  
It's like the rushing touch, the dirty wings them highway angels wear  
Well tonight we're gonna find out how it feels  
I'm gonna trade in your wings - for wheels  
Climb in back, heaven's waiting down on the tracks  
Ah, mama, come take my hand (well now try hard chrissie to understand)  
We're gonna ride all the way to the promised land  
Oh I'm gonna dance all the way, dance all the way  
(babe if you're born with nothing in your hands  
Hey it's your only chance)

Well I don't know but baby I've been told  
There's something waiting for us, down that dirty road  
Oh take a chance, take a chance, take a chance  
(oh I wish you would come  
So leave what you've lost, leave what's grown old on thunder road)

Well now I bought this guitar and I learned how to make it talk  
I got my car parked out back if you're ready to take that long walk  
From your front porch to my front seat  
Well I think we could take it all babe, just you and me  
Climb in back baby, the ride's for free  
Oh come take my hand, we're gonna ride all the way to the promised land  
We'll dance all the way  
Oh baby I don't know but I've been told  
There's something waiting for us, down that dirty road  
If we take our chance, take our chance

Now the season's over and I feel it getting cold  
I wish I could take you to some sandy beach where we'd never grow old  
Ah but baby you know that's just jive  
But tonight's bustin' open and I'm alive  
Oh do (baby) whay you can to make me feel like a man  
But this 4/4/2's gonna overheat  
Make up your mind girl, I gotta get her back out on the street  
I know you're lonely like me, oh so don't fake it  
And maybe I can't lay the stars at your feet  
But I got this old car and she's pretty tough to beat  
There's plenty of room in my front seat  
Oh if you think you can make it, climb in (so christine climb in)  
This is town full of losers and baby I was born to win