

Bruce Springsteen, Working On A Dream

Out here the nights are long, the days are lonely
I think of you and i'm working on a dream
I'm working on a dream

Now the cards i've drawn's a rough hand, darling
I straighten the back and i'm working on a dream
I'm working on a dream

I'm working on a dream
Though sometimes it feels so far away
I'm working on a dream
And i know it will be mine someday

Rain pourin' down, i swing my hammer
My hands are rough from working on a dream
I'm working on a dream

I'm working on a dream
Though trouble can feel like it's here to stay
I'm working on a dream
Well our love will chase trouble away

[whistling interlude]

I'm working on a dream
Though it can feel so far away
I'm working on a dream
Our love will make it real someday

The sun rise come up, i climb the ladder
The new day breaks and i'm working on a dream
I'm working on a dream
I'm working on a dream
I'm working on a dream

I'm working on a dream
Though it can feel so far away
I'm working on a dream
Our love will make it real someday
I'm working on a dream
Though it can feel so far away
I'm working on a dream
And our love will make it real someday

I'm working on a dream
Though it can feel so far away
I'm working on a dream
Our love will make it real someday
La, la, la, la...