

# Bruce Springsteen, Wreck On The Highway

Last night I was out driving  
Coming home at the end of the working day  
I was riding alone through the drizzling rain  
On a deserted stretch of a county two-lane  
When I came upon a wreck on the highway  
There was blood and glass all over  
And there was nobody there but me  
As the rain tumbled down hard and cold  
I seen a young man lying by the side of the road  
He cried Mister, won't you help me please

An ambulance finally came and took him to Riverside  
I watched as they drove him away  
And I thought of a girlfriend or a young wife  
And a state trooper knocking in the middle of the night  
To say your baby died in a wreck on the highway

Sometimes I sit up in the darkness  
And I watch my baby as she sleeps  
Then I climb in bed and I hold her tight  
I just lay there awake in the middle of the night  
Thinking 'bout the wreck on the highway