

# Bruce Springsteen, Be True

Your scrapbook's filled with pictures of all your leading men  
Well baby don't put my picture in there with them  
Don't make us some little girl's dream that can't ever come true  
That only serves to hurt and make you cry like you do  
Well baby don't do it to me and I won't do it to you

You see all the romantic movies, you dream and take the boys home  
But when the action fades you're left all alone  
You deserve better than this, little girl, can't you see that you do  
Do you need somebody to prove it to you?  
Well you prove it to me and I'll prove it to you

Now every night you go out looking for true love's satisfaction  
But in the morning you end up settling for just lights, camera, action

And another cameo role with some bit player you're befriending  
You're gonna go broken-hearted looking for that happy ending  
Well girl you're gonna end up just another lonely ticket sold  
Cryin' alone in the theater as the credits roll  
You say I'll be like those other guys  
Who filled your head with pretty lies  
And dreams that can never come true  
Well baby you be true to me  
And I'll be true to you