

Bruce Springsteen, Fade To Black

Sunday matinee
In a one dog town
You're two seats away
I move two seats down
Wipe the tears from your eyes
The first kiss i stole
I walk you home
The credits roll

Fade to black
Fade to black
Fade to black
Fade to black

I hear my voice
On the telephone
But I'm just running
The same old business
I feel like I'm off
Somewhere so alone
Just watching us both
Running the distance
Watching us both
Slowly pull back

Fade to black
Fade to black
Fade to black

I come home
Clothes all over the place
You're crying in the corner
Makeup running down your face
Your case is packed
The fight starts
I (?????) cursin'
Baby is this the scene
Which we been rehearsin'
Is this the one
Or have i lost track
Waitin' for us
To fade to black

Fade to black
Fade to black
Fade to black

A face wet with shame
Eyes filled with hurt
I scream out your name
You rip my shirt

A small bungalow
A late afternoon
The sunlight falls
Like a bright veil
A camera pans
An empty room
The picture dissolves
Slowly pulls back
Fade to black
Fade to black
Fade to black