

Bruce Springsteen, Glory Days

I had a friend was a big baseball player back in highschool
He could throw that speedball by ya, make you look like a fool
Saw him the other night at this roadside bar I was walking in, he was
walking out

We went back inside, sat down, had a few drinks, but all we kept talking about
(Chorus)

Glory Days, yeah they'll pass you by
Glory Days, in the wink of a young girl's eye
Glory Days, glory days

There's this girl that lives up the block, back in school she could turn
all the boys heads

Sometimes on Friday I'll stop by and have a few drinks after she put her kids to bed
Her and her husband Bobby, well they split up, I guess it's two years gone by

We just sit around talking about the old times, she says when she feels like crying she starts laughi

(Chorus)

Think I'm going down to the well tonight and I'm gonna drink till I get my
fill

I hope when I get older I don't sit around thinking about it, but I probably will

Yeah just sitting back trying to recapture a little of the glory of

Well the time slips away and leaves you with nothing, mister, but boring stories of

(Chorus)

All right boys keep it rocking now

We gonna go home now

Let's go!

Alternate 3rd verse (unreleased studio outtake):

My old man worked 20 years on the line and they let him go

Now everywhere he goes out looking for work

They just tell him that he's too old

I was 9 years old and he was working at the Metuchen Ford Plant
assembly line

Now he just sits on a stool down at the Legion hall

But I can tell what's on his mind

Glory Days yeah they're gone bad

Glory Days ah, he ain't never had