

# Bruce Springsteen, High Hopes

Monday morning runs to Sunday night  
Screaming slow me down before the new year dies  
It won't take much to kill a lovin' smile  
And every mother with a baby cryin in her arms singin  
Give me Help, give me Strength  
Give a soul a Night of fearless sleep  
Give me love, give me peace  
Don't you know these days you pay for everything  
Got high hopes

Comin from the cities, comin from the wild  
I see a breathless army breakin like a cloud  
It's gonna smother love it's gonna shoot your hopes  
Before the meek inherit they'll learn to hate themselves  
singin  
Give me Help, give me Strength  
Give a soul a Night of fearless sleep  
Give me love, give me peace  
Don't you know these days you pay for everything  
Got high hopes

So tell me someone what's the price  
I wanna buy some time and maybe live my life  
I wanna have a wife I wanna have some kids  
I want to look in their eyes and know they're gonna stand a chance  
singin  
Give me Help, give me Strength  
Give a soul a Night of fearless sleep  
Give me love, give me peace  
Don't you know these days you pay for everything  
Got high hopes