

# Bruce Springsteen, Long Time Coming.

Where the creek runs shallow and sandy  
The moon swoops over the stars  
----- straight into my arms  
I'm going to get birth naked and bury my old soul  
And dance on it's grave  
Dance on his grave

It's a long time coming  
A long time coming my dear  
But now it's here

My daddy was a stranger  
Lived in a hotel downtown  
When I was a kid  
He was just somebody I'd see around  
Somebody I'd see around

It's a long time coming  
A long time coming my dear  
But now it's here

Down below and pulling on my shirt  
I got some kids of my own  
But if I had one wish kids  
That your mistakes would be your own  
Your sins would be your own

It's a long time coming  
A long time coming my dear  
But now it's here

I am laying under the arms of cassiopeia  
The sword of orion sweeps  
It's me and you rosie  
Crackling like crossed wires  
I listen to you breathing in your sleep

The sparks of the fire are left burning  
Lie 2 kids in sleeping bags  
I reach under your shirt and feel your belly  
There's another one kicking inside  
I promise I ain't going to f\*\*k it up this time