## Bruce Springsteen, Mansion On The Hill

There's a place out on the edge of town, sir, Risin' above the factories and the fields Now, ever since I was a child, I can remember That mansion on the hill In the day you can see the children playing On the road that leads to those gates of hardened steel Steel gates that completely surround, sir, The mansion on the hill

At night my daddy'd take me and we'd ride Through the streets of a town so silent and still Park on a back road along the highway side Look up at that mansion on the hill

In the summer all the lights would shine There'd be music playin', people laughin' all the time Me and my sister, we'd hide out in the tall cornfields Sit and listen to the mansion on the hill

Tonight down here in Linden Town I watch the cars rushin' by, home from the mill There's a beautiful full moon rising Above the mansion on the hill