

# Bruce Springsteen, Night

You get up every morning at the sound of the bell  
You get to work late and the boss man's giving you hell  
Till you're out on a midnight run  
Losing your heart to a beautiful one  
And it feels right as you lock up the house  
Turn out the lights and step out into the night  
And the world is busting at its seams  
And you're just a prisoner of your dreams  
Holding on for your life `cause you work all day  
To blow `em away in the night

The rat traps filled with soul crusaders  
The circuits lined and jammed with chromed invaders  
And she's so pretty that you're lost in the stars  
As you jockey your way through the cars  
And sit at the light, as it changes to green  
With your faith in your machine off you scream into the night

And you're in love with all the wonder it brings  
And every muscle in your body sings as the highway ignites  
You work nine to five and somehow you survive till the night  
Hell all day they're busting you up on the outside  
But tonight you're gonna break on through to the inside  
And it'll be right, it'll be right, and it'll be tonight

And you know she will be waiting there  
And you'll find her somehow you swear  
Somewhere tonight you run sad and free  
Until all you can see is the night