

Bruce Springsteen, One Step Up

Woke up this morning the house was cold
Checked the furnace she wasnt burnin
Went out and hopped in my old Ford
Hit the engine but she aint turnin
Weve given each other some hard lessons lately
But we aint learnin
Were the same sad story thats a fact
One step up and two steps back

Bird on a wire outside my motel room
But he aint singin
Girl in white outside a church in June
But the church bells they aint ringin
Im sittin here in this bar tonight
But all Im thinkin is
Im the same old story same old act
One step up and two steps back

Its the same thing night on night
Whos wrong baby whos right
Another fight and I slam the door on
Another battle in our dirty little war
When I look at myself I dont see
The man I wanted to be
Somewhere along the line I slipped off track
Im caught movin one step up and two steps back

Theres a girl across the bar
I get the message shes sendin
Mmm she aint lookin too married
And me well honey Im pretending
Last night I dreamed I held you in my arms
The music was never-ending
We danced as the evening sky faded to black
One step up and two steps back