

Bruce Springsteen, Protection

Night after night
I keep holding on
You say you love me
Then you leave me so lonely
Baby I don't believe a word you're sayin'
I think it's all some evil game you're playin'

Still all day long all I do is think about you
You got me believin' that I can't live without you
Well if you want it, here's my confession
Baby I can't help it, you're my obsession

Protection, that's what I need
I need protection, baby, from your love
Protection, that's what I need
I need protection, baby, from your love

I wait at home by the telephone
When I call your house, baby, you're not there
Knock on the door and I rush down the stairs
When I open up, baby, you're not there
When we're together
When we're together and you put your arms around me

You keep my mind

Forever, ever in doubt
You want me believin'
That, baby, I can't live without

Protection, that's what I need
I need protection, baby, from your love
Protection, that's what I need
I need protection, baby, from your love

We stand alone, at my window
And stare out, at the shadows down below
I feel your fingers on my face
I want to stay, I want to run away

Protection, that's what I need
I need protection, baby, from your love
Protection, that's what I need
I need protection, baby, from your love
Protection

Liner notes on "lost masters" bootleg cd:
Bruce Springsteen and the E Street Band, The Hit Factory, New York City,
August 1, 1983. The full E Street Band completed take of song written for
Donna Summer.