## Bruce Springsteen, She's The One

With her killer graces and her secret places That no boy can fill with her hands on her hips Oh and that smile on her lips Because she knows that it kills me With her soft french cream Standing in that doorway like a dream I wish she'd just leave me alone Because french cream won't soften them boots And french kisses will not break that heart of stone With her long hair falling And her eyes that shine like a midnight sun Oh-o she's the one, she's the one That thunder in your heart At night when you're kneeling in the dark It says you're never gonna leave her But there's this angel in her eyes That tells such desperate lies And all you want to do is believe her And tonight you'll try just one more time To leave it all behind and to break on through Oh she can take you, but if she wants to break you She's gonna find out that ain't so easy to do And no matter where you sleep tonight or how far you run Oh-o she's the one, she's the one

Oh-o and just one kiss
She'd fill them long summer nights
With her tenderness that secret pact you made
Back when her love could save you from the bitterness
Oh she's the one, oh she's the one
Oh she's the one, oh she's the one
Oh she's the one, oh she's the one