

# Bruce Springsteen, You're Missing

Shirts in the closet, shoes in the hall  
Mama's in the kitchen, baby and all  
Everything is everything  
Everything is everything  
But you're missing

Coffee cups on the counter, jackets on the chair  
Papers on the doorstep, you're not there  
Everything is everything  
Everything is everything  
But you're missing

Pictures on the nightstand, TV's on in the den  
Your house is waiting, your house is waiting  
For you to walk in, for you to walk in  
But you're missing, you're missing  
You're missing when I shut out the lights  
You're missing when I close my eyes  
You're missing when I see the sun rise  
You're missing

Children are asking if it's alright  
Will you be in our arms tonight?

Morning is morning, the evening falls I have  
Too much room in my bed, too many phone calls  
How's everything, everything?  
Everything, everything  
You're missing, you're missing

God's drifting in heaven, devil's in the mailbox  
I got dust on my shoes, nothing but teardrops