Bruce

Rick Springfield

Doctor, doctor you gotta help me, yeah
You gotta make it right for me
It seems this other man's name
Has been following me around
And it just won't let me be
You see, I got this name
And he's got this name too know
Well, they're kinda close only a blind crazy fool
Would think I was him, it's like saying green is blue
But let me tell you brother, it started being a bother
When he made the cover of Time magazine
I was at this party in the wild-hilled hills
Just the other night, her name was Shelly
I introduced myself, she just smiled and said, "All right"
Well, we got talkin' and drinkin' wine
And she said, she liked my music thought it was fine
She said, "Let's make love, your place or mine?"
And in the middle of the passion I was on the borderline
When she called out a name but it wasn't mine
She called me Bruce, Bruce
I can hear her calling Bruce, Bruce
I can hear her calling Bruce, Bruce
I can hear her, my name is Rick
I'm gonna stick it to ya, babe
And there's this kid walking carrying a guitar
You know, I told him that I played
He asked me my name, you know, I told him
I said it plain as clear as day
Well, he seemed really, clearly, sincerely impressed
And as he pulled a piece paper for me to sign from his vest
He said, "I thought Born To Run was one of your best"
Aw, wait a minute man, who do you think I am?
He answered, "Mr. Springsteen, your a famous man"
He called me Bruce, Bruce
I can hear him calling Bruce, Bruce
He called me Bruce, Bruce
I can hear him, my name is Richard
Gonna hit it to you, babe
You know, my mama called me long distance yesterday

And as she got off the phone, I swear, I heard her say
Bye, bye, Bruce, Bruce
I can hear her calling Bruce, Bruce
She called me Bruce, Bruce
I can hear her, my name is Ricky
Gonna stick it to you, babe

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