

# Mansion on the Hill

[Bruce Springsteen](#)

There's a place out on the edge of town, sir  
Rising above the factories and the fields  
Now ever since I 'as a child I can remember  
That mansion on the hill In the day you can see the children playing  
On the road that leads to those gates of hardened steel  
Steel gates that completely surround,  
The mansion on the hill At night my daddy'd take me and we'd ride  
Through the streets of a town so silent and still  
Park on a back road along the highway side  
Look up at that mansion on the hill In the summer all the lights would shine  
There'd be music playing, people laughing all the time  
Me and my sister we'd hide out in the tall corn fields  
Sit and listen to the mansion on the hill

Songwriters

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN Published by

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