

# 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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