

# Tunnel of Love

[Bruce Springsteen](#)

Fat man sitting on a little stool  
Takes the money from my hand while his eyes take a walk all over you  
Hands me the ticket smiles and whispers good luck  
Cuddle up angel cuddle up my little dove  
We'll ride down baby into this tunnel of love I can feel the soft silk of your blouse  
And them soft thrills in our little fun house  
Then the lights go out and it's just the three of us  
You me and all that stuff we're so scared of  
Gotta ride down baby into this tunnel of love There's a crazy mirror showing us both in 5-D  
I'm laughing at you you're laughing at me  
There's a room of shadows that gets so dark brother  
It's easy for two people to lose each other in this tunnel of love it ought to be easy ought to be simple enough  
Man meets woman and they fall in love  
But the house is haunted and the ride gets rough  
And you've got to learn to live with what you can't rise above if you want to ride on down in through this tunnel  
of love

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