

# Cynthia

## Bruce Springsteen

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Cynthia, when you come walkin' by  
You're an inspirin' sight  
Cynthia, you don't smile or say "hi"  
But baby that's alright  
'cause I don't need to hold you  
Or taste your kiss  
I just like knowin' cynthia, you exist at all  
In a world like this  
Cynthia, when you pass it seems  
Like this whole town drops  
Cynthia, maybe it's just me babe  
Some fool stuck here watchin' the clock  
Well, you give us a reason to start whisper "why"  
To stop singin', baby, and salute your style  
Yeah cynthia Well now you ain't the finest thing I'll never have  
And when you go the hurt you leave  
Well, baby, it ain't so bad  
No it ain't cynthia  
Yeah there ain't a man in this whole town  
Who'll say you ain't fine  
D'you hear them guys talkin'  
Tell me, baby, do you mind  
Well you make us happy, honey, when we feel sad  
To see sump'n' so good, in a world gone bad  
There's still cynthia, oh yeah Cynthia, no one knows your number  
No one knows where you live  
Cynthia, I wonder do you understand  
This strange thing you give  
Yeah, well baby, is it your style  
The mystery in your smile  
Or just how cool you walk  
In a world gone wild

Ah tell me if you will, cynthia  
Well I gotta be pretty naive to believe in you  
I know you ain't ever gonna be my dream come true  
That's alright, I gotta dream  
That's as good as you, cynthia  
Oh now baby, this ain't no come-on  
It's a walk on, walk on  
Oh that's right, oh yeah  
Mmmm, you make me holier  
Yeah, yeah, alright  
I said yeah, yeah, alright  
Well she's a yeah, yeah, alright  
I said yeah, yeah, alright  
Well it's a yeah, yeah, alright  
Well she's a yeah, yeah, alright  
I said yeah, yeah, alright

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