

Night

Bruce Springsteen

You get up every morning at the sound of the bell
You get to work late and the boss man's giving you hell
 'Till you're out on a midnight run
 Losing your heart to a beautiful one
And it feels right as you lock up the house, turn out the lights
And step out into the nightAnd the world is busting at its seams
 And you're just a prisoner of your dreams
 Holding on for your life, 'cause you work all day
To blow 'em away in the nightThe rat traps filled with soul crusaders
 The circuits lined and jammed with chromed invaders
 And she's so pretty that you're lost in the stars
 As you jockey your way through the cars
And sit at the light, as it changes to green, with your faith in your machine
Off you scream into the nightAnd you're in love with all the wonder it brings
 And every muscle in your body sings
 As the highway ignites, you work nine to five
 And somehow you survive 'till the night
 Hell, all day they're busting you up on the outside
 But tonight you're gonna break on through to the inside
 And it'll be right, it'll be right, and it'll be tonight

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