Badlands

E Street Radio

Fresh scrubbed baby, momma's kiss on his cheek
Steps off the greyhound with money for a week
A wide-eyed innocent, he knows no fear
It takes more than heroes to survive down there
In the badlands, badlands, badlands
Well, if you've got the bullets
They'll remember your name down there
Can't drink the water, can't breathe the air
They said, it was exciting, never said, it was fair
You're just another singer in a pilgrim's suit
Chased by the lines 'til you learn to shoot
In the badlands, badlands, badlands
If you've got those black dollars
They'll remember your name down there
Badlands
Well there's always a faster hand in the west
Room around town for only the best
One false step and you'll be cut down
For some it's paradise, for others it's hell
In the badlands, badlands, badlands
If you've got the bullets
Well, they'll remember your name down there
They'll remember your name down there
They'll remember your name down there
You're gonna need some protection on
You better make your connection

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