I'm Goin' Down

Bruce Springsteen

We sit in the car outside your house I can feel the heat coming 'round I go to put my arm around you and you give me a look like I'm way out of bounds well you let out one of your bored sighs Well lately when I look into your eyes I'm goin downWe get dressed up and we go out, baby, for the night We come home early burning, burning in some fire fight I'm sick and tired of you setting me up Setting me up just to knock-a knock-a knock-a me downI pull you close but when we kiss I can feel a doubt I remember back when we started My kisses used to turn you inside out I used to drive you to work in the morning Friday night I'd drive you all around You used to love to drive me wild But lately girl you get your kicks from just driving me down

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