

Bruce Springsteen – Long Time Comin'

Capot 1.

Verse (4/4)

Chorus

Chorus

Verse 1&2

Out where the creek turns shallow and sandy
And the moon comes skimmin' away the stars
The wind in the mesquite comes rushin' over the hilltops
Straight into my arms, Straight into my arms
I'm riding hard carryin' a catch of roses
And a fresh map that I made
Tonight I'm gonna get birth naked and bury my old soul
And dance on his grave, and dance on his grave.

Chorus

It's been a long time comin', my dear
It's been a long time comin' but now it's here

Verse 3&4

Well my daddy he was just a stranger
Lived in a hotel downtown
When I was a kid he was just somebody
Somebody I'd see around, somebody I'd see around.
Now down below and pullin' on my shirt
I got some kids of my own
Well if I had one wish in this god forsaken world, kids
Your mistakes would be your own, yeah your sins would be
your own

Chorus

Instrumental Bridge

Verse 5&6

Out 'neath the arms of Cassiopeia
Where the sword of Orion sweeps
It's me and you, Rosie, cracklin' like crossed wires
And you breathin' in your sleep, you breathin' in your sleep
Well there's just a spark of campfire burning
Two kids in a sleeping bag beside
I reach 'neath your shirt, lay my hands across your belly
Feel another one kickin' inside
And I ain't gonna fuck it up this time.

Chorus