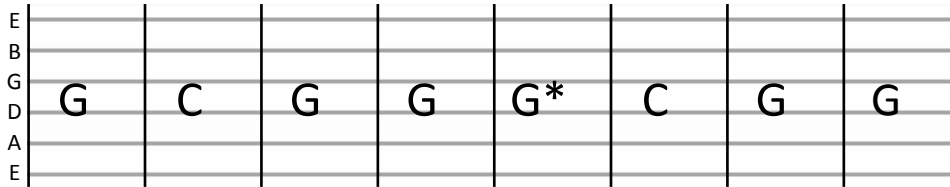


Bruce Springsteen – Mansion on the Hill

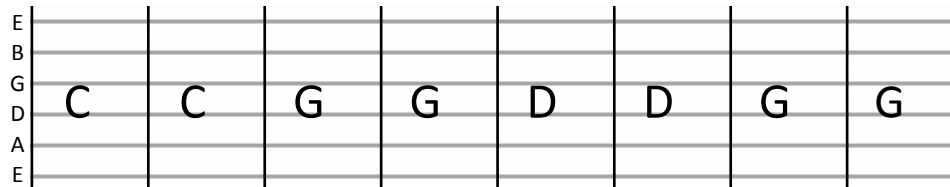
Capot 044444.

Verse A



*C in v. 2 & 5.

Verse B



There's place out on the edge of town sir
Risin' above the factories and the fields
Ever since I was a child I can remember
That mansion on the hill

In the day you can see the children playing
On the road that leads to those gates of hardened steel
Steel gates that completely surrounded
The mansion on the hill

At night my daddy'd take me and we'd ride
Through the streets of a town so silent and still
Park on a back road along the highway side
Look up there, that mansion on the hill

In the summer all the lights would shine
there'd be music playin' people laughin' all the time
Me and my sister we'd hide out in a tall corn field
Sit and listen to the mansion on the hill

Tonight down here in Linden Town
I watch the cars rushin' by home from the mill
There's a beautiful full moon rising
Above the mansion on the hill.