



DANCING IN THE DARK – BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

I get up in the evenin'
And I ain't got nothin' to say
I come home in the mornin'
I go to bed feelin' the same way
I ain't nothin' but tired
Man, I'm just tired and bored with myself
Hey there, baby, I could use just a little help

You can't start a fire
You can't start a fire without a spark
This gun's for hire
Even if we're just dancin' in the dark

Messages keeps gettin' clearer
Radio's on and I'm movin' 'round my place
I check my look in the mirror
Wanna change my clothes, my hair, my face
Man, I ain't gettin' nowhere
I'm just livin' in a dump like this
There's somethin' happenin' somewhere
Baby, I just know that there is

You can't start a fire
You can't start a fire without a spark
This gun's for hire
Even if we're just dancin' in the dark

You sit around gettin' older
There's a joke here somewhere and it's on me
I'll shake this world off my shoulders
Come on, baby, this laugh's on me

Stay on the streets of this town
And they'll be carvin' you up alright
They say you gotta stay hungry
Hey baby, I'm just about starvin' tonight
I'm dyin' for some action



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I'm sick of sittin' 'round here tryin' to write this book

I need a love reaction

Come on now, baby, gimme just one look

You can't start a fire

Sittin' 'round cryin' over a broken heart

This gun's for hire

Even if we're just dancin' in the dark

You can't start a fire

Worryin' about your little world fallin' apart

This gun's for hire

Even if we're just dancin' in the dark

Hey baby