

Be True

Bruce Springsteen

Your scrapbook's filled with pictures of all your leading men
Well baby don't put my picture in there with them
Don't make us some little girl's dream that can't ever come true
It only serves to hurt and make you cry like you do
Well baby don't do it to me and I won't do it to you
You see all the romantic movies, you dream and take the boys home
But when the action fades you're left all alone
You deserve better than this, little girl, can't you see that you do
Do you need somebody to prove it to you?
Well you prove it to me and I'll prove it to you
Now every night you go out looking for true love's satisfaction
But in the morning you end up settling for just lights, lights, lights
, lights
camera, action
And another cameo role with some bit player you're befriending
You're gonna go broken-hearted looking for that happy ending
Well girl you're gonna end up just another lonely ticket sold
Cryin' alone in the theater as the credits roll
You say I'll be like those other guys
Who filled your head with pretty lies
And dreams that can never come true
Well baby you be true to me
And I'll be truuuue to you