

# Bobby Jean

Bruce Springsteen

1. Well, I came by your house the other day,  
Your mother said you went away  
She said there was nothing that I could have done,  
There was nothing nobody could say  
Me and you we've known each other,  
Ever since we were sixteen  
I wished I would have known, I wished I could've called you,  
Just to say goodbye, Bobby Jean
2. Now you hung with me when all the others,  
Turned away, turned up their nose  
We liked the same bands, we liked the same music,  
We liked the same clothes  
We told each other that we were the wildest,  
The wildest things we'd ever seen  
Now I wished you would have told me, I wished I could have talked to  
you,  
Just to say goodbye, Bobby Jean
- R: Now we went walking in the rain,  
Talking about the pain that from the world we hid  
Now there aint nobody, no where no how,  
gonna ever understand me the way you did
3. Maybe you'll be out there on that road somewhere,  
In some bus or train traveling along  
In some motel room you'll hear a radio playing,  
And you'll hear me sing this song  
Well, if you do you'll know I'm thinking of you,  
And all the miles in between  
And I'm just calling one last time,  
Not to change your mind,  
But just to say I miss you baby, good luck, goodbye Bobby Jean