

# Fade to Black

Bruce Springsteen

Sunday matinee  
In a one dog town  
You're two seats away  
I move two seats down  
Wipe the tears from your eyes  
The first kiss i stole  
I walk you home  
The credits roll

Fade to black  
Fade to black  
Fade to black  
Fade to black

I hear my voice  
On the telephone  
But I'm just running  
The same old business  
I feel like I'm off  
Somewhere so alone  
Just watching us both  
Running the distance  
Watching us both  
Slowly pull back

Fade to black  
Fade to black  
Fade to black

I come home  
Clothes all over the place  
You're crying in the corner  
Makeup running down your face  
Your case is packed  
The fight starts  
I have a cursing  
Baby is this the scene  
Which we been rehearsing  
Is this the one  
Or have i lost track  
Waitin' for us  
To fade to black

Fade to black  
Fade to black  
Fade to black

A face wet with shame  
Eyes filled with hurt  
I scream out your name  
You rip my shirt

A small bungalow  
A late afternoon  
The sunlight falls  
Like a bright veil  
A camera pans

An empty room  
The picture dissolves  
Slowly pulls back

Fade to black  
Fade to black  
Fade to black