

# Independence Day

Bruce Springsteen

Well, papa go to bed now it's getting late,  
nothing we can say is gonna change anything now  
I'll be leaving in the morning from St. Mary's Gate,  
we wouldn't change this thing even if we could somehow

Cause the darkness of this house has got the best of us,  
there's a darkness in this town that's got us too,  
But they can't touch me now and you can't touch me now,  
they ain't gonna do to me what I watched them do to you

So say goodbye, it's Independence Day,  
it's Independence Day all down the line  
Just say goodbye, it's Independence Day,  
it's Independence Day this time

Now, I don't know what it always was with us,  
we chose the words, and yeah, we drew the lines  
There was just no way this house could hold the two of us, anymore,  
I guess that we were just too much of the same kind

Well, say goodbye, it's Independence Day,  
all boys must run away, from Independence Day  
So say goodbye it's Independence Day,  
all men must make their way, come Independence Day

Now the rooms are all empty down at Frankie's joint,  
and the highway she's deserted clear down to Breaker's Point  
There's a lot of people leaving town now, leaving their friends, their homes  
;  
at night they walk that dark and dusty highway all alone

Well, papa go to bed now it's getting late,  
nothing we can say is gonna change anything now  
Because there's just different people coming down here now,  
and they see things in different ways;  
and soon everything we've known will just be swept away

So say goodbye it's Independence Day,  
papa now I know the things you wanted that you could not say  
But won't you just say goodbye, it's Independence Day,  
I swear I never meant to take those things away