

# Long Time Comin'

Bruce Springsteen

Out where the creek turn shallow and sandy  
And the moon comes skimmin' away the stars  
When the mesquite comes rushin' over the hilltops  
Straight into my arms  
Straight into my arms

I'm ridin' hard carryin' a cache of roses  
A fresh map that I made  
Now I'm gonna get birth naked and bury my old soul  
And dance on his grave  
And dance on his grave

It's been a long time comin', my dear  
It's been a long time comin', but now it's here  
And now it's here

Well my daddy he was just a stranger  
Lived in a hotel downtown  
Well when I was a kid he was just somebody  
Somebody I'd see around  
Somebody I'd see around

Well now down below and pullin' on my shirt  
Yeah I got some kids of my own  
Well if I had one wish for you in this god forsaken world, kid  
It'd be that your mistakes will be your own  
That your sins will be your own

It's been a long time comin', my dear  
It's been a long time comin', but now it's here  
And now it's here

Out 'neath the arms of Cassiopeia\*  
Where the sword of Orion sweeps  
It's me and you, Rosie, cracklin' like crossed wires  
And you breathin' in your sleep  
And you breathin' in your sleep

Well there's just a spark of a campfire left burnin'  
Two kids in a sleeping bag beside  
Reach 'neath your shirt, put my hands across your belly and feel  
Another one kickin' inside  
And I ain't gonna fuck it up this time

It's been a long time comin', my dear  
It's been a long time comin', but now it's here  
It's been a long time comin', my dear  
It's been a long time comin', but now it's here