

# Long Walk Home

Bruce Springsteen

Last night I stood at your doorstep  
Trying to figure out what went wrong  
You just slipped somethin' into my palm, then you were gone  
I could smell the same deep green of summer  
Above me the same night sky was glowin'  
In the distance I could see the town where I was born

It's gonna be a long walk home  
Hey pretty darling, don't wait up for me  
Gonna be a long walk home  
A long walk home

In town I passed Sal's grocery  
The barbershop on South Street  
I looked in their faces\*  
They were all rank strangers to me\*  
The veteran's hall high upon the hill  
Stood silent and alone  
The diner was shuttered and boarded  
With a sign that just said "gone"

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Here everybody has a neighbor  
Everybody has a friend  
Everybody has a reason to begin again

My father said "Son, we're lucky in this town,  
It's a beautiful place to be born.  
It just wraps its arms around you,  
Nobody crowds you and nobody goes it alone  
You know that flag flying over the courthouse  
Means certain things are set in stone  
Who we are, what we'll do and what we won't"

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