

# Mansion On The Hill

Bruce Springsteen

There's a place out on the edge of town sir  
Risin' above the factories and the fields  
Now ever since I was a child I can remember  
that mansion on the hill

In the day you can see the children playing  
On the road that leads to those gates of hardened steel  
Steel gates that completely surround sir  
the mansion on the hill

At night my daddy'd take me and we'd ride  
through the streets of a town so silent and still  
Park on a back road along the highway side  
Look up at that mansion on the hill

In the summer all the lights would shine  
there'd be music playin' people laughin' all the time  
Me and my sister we'd hide out in the tall cornfields  
Sit and listen to the mansion on the hill

Tonight down here in Linden Town  
I watch the cars rushin' by home from the mill  
There's a beautiful full moon rising  
Above the mansion on the hill