

# Maria's Bed

Bruce Springsteen

Been on a barbed wire highway 40 days and nights  
I ain't complain'n and that's my job and it suits me right  
I got a sweet soul fever rushin' around my head  
I'm gonna sleep tonight in Maria's bed  
Hey Hey, Na na na na, na na na na, na na na na...

Got on a dead man's suit and smilin' skull ring  
Lucky graveyard boots and a song to sing  
I keep my heart in my work, my troubles in my head  
And I keep my soul in Maria's bed  
Hey Hey, Na na na na, na na na na, na na na na...  
Hey Hey, Na na na na, na na na na, na na na na...

I been up on sugar mountain, 'cross the sweet blue sea  
I walked the valley of love and tears and mystery  
I got run out'a luck and gave myself up for dead  
Then I drank the cool clear waters from Maria's bed  
Hey Hey, Na na na na, na na na na, na na na na...  
Hey Hey, Na na na na, na na na na, na na na na...

She give me candy stick kisses 'neath a wolf dog moon  
One sweet breath and she'll take you, mister, to the upper room  
I was burned by the angels, sold wings of lead  
Then I fell in the roses and sweet salvation of Maria's bed

I been out in the desert, doin' my time  
Siftin' through the dust for fools gold, lookin' for a sign  
Holy man said, "Hold on, brother, there's a light up ahead."  
Ain't nothin' like the light that shines on me in Maria's bed  
Well I take my blessings at the riverhead  
I'm living in the light of Maria's bed

Hey Hey, Na na na na, na na na na, na na na na...