

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...