

# None But The Brave

Bruce Springsteen

Tonight down on Union Street  
I'm thinkin' back, baby, to you and me  
to the way you used to be  
and your words come back to me

From passing cars, their voices sing out  
in empty bars where guitars ring out  
We walk and talk about  
We'd be the lucky one to get out

To none, baby, but the brave  
No one baby but the brave  
Oh strong enough to save  
Something from the love they gave  
Yeah, none baby but the brave  
No one baby but the braaaa-ave

Now in dreams these nights I see you my friend  
The way you were back then  
Ah, on a night like this  
I know that girl no longer exists

Except for a moment in some stranger's eyes  
Or in a nameless girl in cars rushin' by  
That's where I find you tonight  
and in my heart it still survives

Now tonight once more I search  
Every face on that crowded floor  
Looking for I don't know what for  
Something that ain't there no more

There's a girl standin' by the band  
She reminds me of you and I asked her to dance  
As the drummer counts his play  
I take her hand and we move away

And tonight, now I'll see old friends  
caught in things they got no chance to win  
Just gettin' beaten, and then playin' again  
Till their strength gives out or their hearts give in

Who's that man who thinks he can decide  
whose dreams will live and who(se) shall be pushed aside  
Did he ever walk down this streets at night  
and looked into the eyes

Baby, of none, baby, but the brave  
No one baby but the brave  
No, none baby but the brave  
No one baby but the brave  
none baby but the brave  
No one baby, no one but the braaaaaaaaaave