

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