

# Stolen Car

Bruce Springsteen

Well I found me a little girl and I settled down  
In a pretty little house, in a pretty little town  
We got married and promised never to part  
Then little by little we drifted from each other's hearts

Now I'm drivin' a stolen car on a pitch-black night  
And I'm doin' my best to make it through  
Well I'm just sittin' down here at the Stanton light  
I wanna get caught but I never do

At first I thought it was just restlessness  
That would fade as time went by and our love grew deep  
But in the end it was something more, I guess  
That tore us apart and made us weep  
And I'm drivin' a stolen car waitin' on that little red light  
I keep tellin' myself everything's gonna be alright  
But I ride by night and I travel in fear  
That in this darkness I might just disappear

She asked if I remembered the letters I wrote  
When our love was young and we were bold  
She said last night she read those letters  
And they made her feel a hundred years old

There's a river runs by that little town  
Down into the sea  
It was there in the shade I lay my body down  
As she flowed on so effortlessly  
Now there's a party tonight out at county line  
There'll be dancing down at Seven Trees  
From these banks I can see those party lights shine  
Maybe she's there, maybe she's looking for me

Last night I dreamed I made the call  
I swore to return and stay forevermore  
Once again we stood on the wedding steps at Victory Hall  
And walked arm in arm through the chapel door  
I can remember how good I felt inside  
When the preacher said "Son, you may kiss the bride"  
But as I leaned over to touch her pretty lips  
I felt it all slip away through my fingertips  
And I'm drivin' a stolen car through a pitch-black night  
I keep tellin' myself everything's gonna be alright  
But I ride by night and I travel in fear  
No matter what I do or where I drive  
Nobody ever sees me when I ride by