

The Price You Pay

Bruce Springsteen

1. You make up your mind, you choose the chance you take
You ride to where the highway ends, and the desert breaks
Out on to an open road, you ride until the day
You learn to sleep at night, with the price you pay

2. Now with their hands held high, they reached out for the open skies

And in on last breath they built the roads they'd ride to their death

Driving on through the night, unable to break away
From the restless pull, of the price you pay

R: Oh, the price you pay, oh, the price you pay
Now you can't walk away, from the price you pay

3. Now they'd come so far, and they'd waited so long
Just to end up caught in a dream, where everything goes wrong

Where the dark of night, holds back the light of the day
And you've gotta stand and fight, for the price you pay

R: Oh, the price you pay...

4. Little girl down on the strand, with that pretty little baby
in your
hands

Do you remember, the story of the promised land

How he crossed the desert sands, and could not enter the chosen land

On the banks of the river he stayed, to face the price you pay

5. So let the game start, you better run you little wild heart
You can run through all the nights, and all the days
But just across the county line, a stranger passing through
put up a
sign

That counts the men fallen away, to the price you pay,

And girl before the end of the day, I'm gonna tear it down and throw
it away