

# Tunnel Of Love

Bruce Springsteen

Fat man sitting on a little stool  
Takes the money from my hand while his eyes take a walk all over you  
Hands me two tickets smiles and whispers good luck, well  
Cuddle up angel cuddle up my little dove  
And we'll ride down baby into this tunnel of love

Well I, feel the soft silk of your blouse  
And through them soft thrills in our little fun house  
Then the lights go out it's just the three of us, yeah  
You me and all that stuff we're so scared of  
Gotta ride down baby into this tunnel of love

Well, there's a crazy mirror showing us both in 5-D  
I'm laughing at you you're laughing at me  
There's a room of shadows that gets so dark brother  
It's easy for two people to lose each other in this tunnel of love

Well, ought to be easy ought to be simple enough, yeah  
Man meets woman and they fall in love  
But this house is haunted and the ride gets rough  
You've got to learn to live with what you can't rise above if you want to  
ride on down, down in through this tunnel of love