

# With Every Wish

Bruce Springsteen

Ol' catfish in the lake, we called him Big Jim

1. When I was a kid, my only wish was to get my line in him  
Skipped church one Sunday rowed out and throw'd in my line  
Jim took that hook pole and me right over the side  
Went driftin' down past old tires and rusty cans of beer  
The angel of the lake whispered in my ear  
"Before you chose your wish son  
You better think first  
With every wish there comes a curse"

I fell in love with beautiful Doreen

2. She was the prettiest thing this old town'd ever seen  
I courted her and I made her mine  
But I grew jealous whenever another man'd, come walkin' down  
the line  
And my jealousy made me treat her mean and cruel  
She sighed, "Bobby oh Bobby you're such a fool  
Don't you know before you choose your wish  
You'd better think first  
'Cause with every wish there comes a curse"

These days I sit around and laugh at the many rivers I've crossed

3. But on the far banks there's always another forest where a man can get  
lost  
Well there in the high trees love's bluebird glides  
Guiding us 'cross to another river on the other side  
And there someone is waitin' with a look in her eyes  
And though my heart's grown weary and more than a little bit shy  
Tonight I'll drink from  
her waters to quench my thirst  
And leave the angels to worry  
With every wish...