## My Hometown, Bruce Springsteen

	eight years old and running with a in my hand					
Into the bus stop to pick up a paper for my old man						
	I'd sit on his lap in that big old Buick and steer we drove through town					
	He'd tousle my hair and say son take a good look					
	is your hometown (X4)					
	165 tangian was running high my high school					
	'65 tension was running high my high school					
	There was a lot of fights between the black and white					
was nothing you could do						
•	Two cars at a light on a Saturday night in the back seatwas a gun					
1	Words were in a shotgun blast					
	Troubled times had come					
•	To my hometown (X4)					
No	w Main Street's whitewashed windows and stores					
,	Seems like there ain't nobody wants to come down no more					
	They're closing down the <b>textile mill</b> across the railroad tracks					
	Foreman says these jobs are going boys and they ain't coming back					
	your hometown (X4)					
	Last night me and Kate we laid in bed					
	Talkinggetting out					
	Packing our bags maybe heading south					
	hirty five we got a of our own now					
	Last night I sat him up behind theand said son take a good look					
-	vour homotown					