

## **Bruce Springsteen** **"Cindy"**

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I pick you up with flowers  
When you get off from work  
It's like you don't even care  
It's like I'm some kind of jerk  
I take you out on a date  
And then you won't even kiss me  
Boy when I ain't around  
I'll bet you don't even miss me

I don't know why  
I love you like I do  
I try and try  
You treat me like a fool  
It makes me want to cry  
It makes me feel so blue  
But I just do, baby, I just do

I call you up  
Just to pass the time  
Soon as you hear my voice  
You disconnect the line  
And when I call you back  
Your mother says you ain't home  
Cindy I know that's you on the other end of this phone  
Oh in this world  
There ain't another like you  
My little candy girl  
So hard-hearted and cruel  
I think that's what

Keeps me coming back  
I'm a fool for you cindy and I like it like that

I came to get you last night  
Cindy, at quarter to six  
Your daddy came to the door  
He said cindy got sick  
She got sent home from work  
With a note from the nurse  
And my very presence would make your condition  
worse  
But it ain't your health

'cause well you sure look fine  
Little girl it's something else  
That's on my mind  
Well you can give it to me  
'cause if it's good enough for you  
It's good enough for me

I don't know why  
I love you like I do  
You make me cry  
And feel like such a fool  
I guess I like it  
When you hurt me this way  
You dish it out and I just put it away

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