

## **Bruce Springsteen "Iceman"**

Visit "[Iceman](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Sleepy town ain't got the guts to budge  
This emptiness has already been judged  
I wanna go out tonight  
I wanna find out what I got

You're a strange part of me, you're a preacher's girl  
And I don't want no piece of this mechanical world  
Got my arms open wide  
And my blood is runnin' hot

We'll take the midnight road to the devil's door  
And even the white angels of Eden with their flamin'  
swords  
Won't be able to stop us from hittin' town in this dirty  
old Ford

Well it don't take no nerve when you got nothin' to  
guard  
I got tombstones in my eyes and I'm running real hard  
My baby was a lover  
And the world just blew her away

Once they tried to steal my heart  
Beat it right outta my head  
But they didn't know  
That I was born dead  
I am the iceman  
Fighting for the right to live

Better than the glory roads of heaven,  
Better off ridin' hellbound in the dirt  
Better than the bright lines of the freeway  
Better than the shadows of your daddy's church  
Better than the waiting  
Better off this search

Visit [Bruce Springsteen](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.