

Bruce Springsteen "Randolph Street"

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I remember yesterday and I'd sit and watch the hound
dogs play
Howlin' at the china moon
? ? now yesterday is the busted blues
Life was young, things were easy,
Days were short, nights were warm
Time were good. hate was shallow
? ? the horse crazy behind the ? ? ? ?
I swear that I've seen your face somewhere back in that
time
And I'm in that place. do you remember?
The old house stood like world war two with just rooms
And a hall to be used.
The lady was mean.
Just slightly unclean with a heart of cold silver and
gold.
Kitchen smelled of kerosene.
Celing hung down on ? veil? and rotted beams
And the man, they said, his work could of hung in the
room
Now he sits around all day because his left arm won't
move
He was a master of the art of electricity
He lectured on tours and circuitry.
He was self-employed, but he could never see his way
into the light

He had a room full of switches and dials and lights and
A head full of clouds and eyes full of sight.
And when it got dark,
I could hear his heartbeat like a mother in the night.
She stood like a guardian ready to give everything up.
If I had asked for a sword and her blood in a cup.
But there was just time when I asked for too much.
She sighed because she could not give it.
We used to sit beneath the tree just the lady, the radio
man and me.
And I think it was the winter of '63 the man went away
and let us be
It was early on an august day that the lady decided she
must go away.
Her heart it seems could not pay the price for what her

body was buying
I came home from school and I found the note went
into the kitchen
And lit the old stove with songs set on overload.
I turned on the tv, spent the rest of the afternoon
watching
All my cartoons thru the hall
And across the porch was the sun surrendered like a
crying torch.

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