

## **Bruce Springsteen "Seeds"**

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Well a great black river a man had found  
So he put all his money in a hole in the ground  
And sent a big steel arm drivin' down down down  
Man now I live on the streets of Houston town

Packed up my wife and kids when winter came along  
And we headed down south with just spit and a song  
But they said "Sorry son it's gone gone gone"

Well there's men hunkered down by the railroad tracks  
The Elkhorn Special blowin' my hair back  
Tents pitched on the highway in the dirty moonlight  
And I don't know where I'm gonna sleep tonight

Parked in the lumberyard freezin' our asses off  
My kids in the back seat got a graveyard cough  
Well I'm sleepin' up in front with my wife  
Billy club tappin' on the windshield in the middle of the night

Says "Move along man move along"

Well big limousine long shiny and black  
You don't look ahead you don't look back  
How many times can you get up after you've been hit ?  
Well I swear if I could spare the spit  
I'd lay one on your shiny chrome  
And send you on your way back home  
So if you're gonna leave your town where the north  
wind blow  
To go on down where that sweet soda river flow  
Well you better think twice on it Jack  
You're better off buyin' a shotgun dead off the rack  
You ain't gonna find nothin' down here friend  
Except seeds blowin' up the highway in the south wind  
Movin' on movin' on it's gone gone all gone

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