

## **Bruce Springsteen**

# **"Two Hearts in True Waltz Time"**

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Well the first frame finds her running  
But the night pushes her deep within the tunnel  
She camouflages herself in dayglo paint  
And she sings her love songs through a funnel  
And she clings to the walls like a cat who calls  
The shots for life and for death  
Wearing nothing but the make-up she uses  
To try and cover up for herself  
Well if she can't hide her sword  
She gives no terms for surrender  
'cause she's living the third world war

The tunnel police, they steadily increase  
The search for where she hides her kid  
She swings on a vine across the state line  
They measured the length of her skid  
She never goes back to do something she didn't  
Or undo something she did  
Smoke streams from the street  
And the night is complete  
With a long and fiery belch  
She's just another orphan annie cartoon and a raquel  
welch

She rides like caesar, brandishing a whip  
On the hood of his squad car

As the siren wails she silently sails  
Leaving footprints in the tar  
Oh she breaks with the dawn  
And by morning she's gone  
Leaving nothing but another night  
She returns to her home  
Like a dog returns to a bone  
Another unsatisfied wife

And there's little booth  
Secure from the truth  
He wants her more than he's got the guts to say  
'cause as she needs to be real  
He needs to conceal  
The realness of his place

So he sings a little song  
And in a chiffon sarong  
She performs a black ballet in space  
But she's another flop with a fancy name  
And he's just another cop with a pretty face  
So together they commit the ultimate crime  
Two hearts locked in true waltz time

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