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Bruce Springsteen "Wages Of Sin"

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When we fight and I wanna talk it out
You won't say nothing, nothing at all
You just sit there, you won't open that pretty mouth
I think you like keeping my back up against the wall
Wages of sin, you keep me paying
Wages of sin for wrongs that I've done
Wages of sin, you keep me paying
Wages of sin, one by one

I walk in the apartment, there's clothes thrown all over the place

You're crouched in the corner with makeup running down your face

I don't wanna believe what my heart keeps saying You keep me on the line so you can keep me paying Wages of sin, we keep paying Wages of sin for the wrongs that we've done Wages of sin, we keep paying Wages of sin, that's how we have our fun

I remember when I was a little boy out where the cottonwoods grow tall

Trying to make it home through the forest before the darkness falls

Baby all the sounds I heard, even if they weren't real I was running down that broken path with the devil snapping at my heels

I tried so hard, so hard in every way

Swore someday I'd grow up, just throw it all away

Cried all the tears, baby, that I could cry

Stomached all my fears till they came rushin' up inside

Darlin' I'm losin' and it's a mean game

Still I play on and on just the same

Wages of sin, I keep paying

Wages of sin for some wrong that I've done

Wages of sin, well I keep paying

Wages of sin, one by one

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