Rick Springfield "Bruce"

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Doctor, doctor you gotta help me, yeah You gotta make it right for me It seems this other man's name Has been following me around

And it just won't let me be You see, I got this name And he's got this name too know

Well, they're kinda close only a blind crazy fool Would think I was him, it's like saying green is blue But let me tell you brother, it started being a bother When he made the cover of Time magazine

I was at this party in the wild-hilled hills
Just the other night, her name was Shelly
I introduced myself, she just smiled and said, "All right"
Well, we got talkin' and drinkin' wine

And she said, she liked my music thought it was fine She said, "Let's make love, your place or mine?" And in the middle of the passion I was on the borderline
When she called out a name but it wasn't mine

She called me Bruce, Bruce
I can hear her calling Bruce, Bruce
I can hear her calling Bruce, Bruce
I can hear her, my name is Rick
I'm gonna stick it to ya, babe

And there's this kid walking carrying a guitar You know, I told him that I played He asked me my name, you know, I told him I said it plain as clear as day

Well, he seemed really, clearly, sincerely impressed And as he pulled a piece paper for me to sign from his vest

He said, "I thought Born To Run was one of your best" Aw, wait a minute man, who do you think I am?

He answered, "Mr. Springsteen, your a famous man"

He called me Bruce, Bruce
I can hear him calling Bruce, Bruce
He called me Bruce, Bruce
I can hear him, my name is Richard
Gonna hit it to you, babe

You know, my mama called me long distance yesterday And as she got off the phone, I swear, I heard her say

Bye, bye, Bruce, Bruce
I can hear her calling Bruce, Bruce
She called me Bruce, Bruce
I can hear her, my name is Ricky
Gonna stick it to you, babe

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