

Another Thin Line

Bruce Springsteen

Gray morning sky
Splits through the shade
Another day come
More time to make
Kids growing up
Cat's getting fatter
Lying here with you
Nothing else matters

Work hard
Keep your eyes on the prize
Wake up
From the minute you open your eyes
Every muscle
In your body hurts
Stop praying for things to get better
Pray they don't get worse
They don't get worse

Another thin line
I don't dare cross
Another home game
Another close loss
Yeah, we'll get by
We'll get by
Baby, we'll get by

The work week
Time to move on
Another heartache
Another dream gone
A cold day
Ain't no sun
No use complaining
Gotta get the job done

Yeah, another thin line
I don't dare cross
Another home game
Another close loss
Yeah, we'll get by
We'll get by
Baby, we'll get by

Well it ain't us (?)
Up on the stocks (?)
I stand below
You sit pretty on top
How long
Before it's my turn
The bottom line is
that souls do burn
souls do burn
souls do burn

Money's all gone
Nothing in the bank
Somebody gets sick
Family closes rank
Before you know it
Christmas is here
You wake up
And it's a new year
A new year

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I don't dare cross
Another home game
Another close loss
Yeah, we'll get by
We'll get by
Baby, we'll get by