

## Another You

Bruce Springsteen

Your long hair braided in the sun  
Summer's coming undone  
Piss smell 'neath the pavilions as we kiss  
There is nothing else but this

There will never be another you  
There will never be another you  
When this burns and evening's empires come crashing through  
Still, there'll never be another you

Building towers into the sun  
Climbing, climbing, rung by rung  
Your tongue underneath my tongue  
Damp sand in my fingers waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting

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There will never be another you  
When this burns and evening's empires come crashing through  
Still, there'll never be another you

I hold you as the horizon turns to rust  
The ocean swallows the two of us  
Your mouth waiting, waiting  
The sun from the sea comes rising, rising, rising, rising

There will never be another you  
There will never be another you  
When this burns and evening's empires come crashing through  
Still, there'll never be another you