

Black Mountain Ballad

Bruce Springsteen

When the night wind rustles the faraway eaves
Rolling down the long valley through the cottonwood trees
And the wild river rises with last season's rains
I awake in the darkness and call your name

I lie awake, and I know that sleep won't come soon
I watch the headlights crawl up and down the wall of my lonely room
I think of that club by the river where we danced on and on
I swore our love could last forever, and you laughed on and on

There's a highway over yonder, lit by a moon pale and cold
Where together we would wander before our love grew old
There were roadside stands and a hundred faces we would never know
But we held tight to each other, and you said, "John, I love you so"

I wanna weep, but the tears won't run
I wanna sleep, but the sleep don't come

Last night, I stood on Black Mountain and looked out to the sea
Where the waters of the Mystery River go rushing endlessly
All she said was, "I'm sorry, Joe, but I gotta go"
We had it once, but we ain't got it anymore