

Blue Highway

Bruce Springsteen

Well, this blue, blue highway
Is on my mind
This blue, blue highway
That I can't leave behind
Someday I'm gonna build me a fine house
Yeah, high up on a hill
Where pain and memory
Pain and memory have been stilled

And this blue, blue highway
Stretches on and on
This blue, blue highway
And my blue, blue song

Well, down here below, sir
They say nothing lasts
Great mansions and true love
Well, they fall in dust and ash

And this blue, blue highway
Stretches on and on
This blue, blue highway
And this blue, blue song

I'm gonna find me a woman
And figure it all out
I'm gonna build me a mansion
Above all this shadow and doubt

And this blue, blue highway
Just winds and winds
I got this blue, blue highway
And you on my mind