Cindy

Bruce Springsteen

I pick you up with flowers when you get off of work
It's like you don't even care, it's like I'm some kind of jerk
I take you out on a date and then you won't even kiss me
Boy, when I ain't around I'll bet you don't even miss me

I don't know why, I love you like I do
I try and try, you treat me like a fool
It makes me wanna cry, it makes me feel so blue
But I just do, baby, I just do

I call you up just to pass the time
Soon as you hear my voice you disconnect the line
And when I call you back your mother says you ain't home
Cindy I know that's you on the other end of this phone

Now in this world there ain't another like you
My little candy girl, so hard-hearted and cruel
I think that's what keeps me coming back
I'm a fool for you Cindy and I like it like that

I came to get you last night, Cindy, at quarter to six
Your daddy came to the door, he said Cindy got sick
She got sent home from work with a note from the nurse
And that my very own presence would make your condition worse

But it ain't your health, 'cause honey you sure look fine
Little girl it's something else that's on my mind
But whatever you've got, well you can give it to me
'Cause if it's good enough for you, it's good enough for me

I don't know why, I love you like I do
You make me cry and feel like such a fool
I guess I like it when you hurt me this way
You dish it out and I just put it away

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