

# Freehold

Bruce Springsteen

I was born right here on Randolph Street in Freehold  
Here right behind that big red maple in Freehold  
I went to school right here  
Got laid and had my first beer  
Here in Freehold

Well, my folks all lived and worked right here in Freehold  
I remember running up the street past the convent to the church in Freehold  
Chased my daddy down in these bars  
First fell in love with this guitar  
Here in Freehold

I had my first kiss at the YMCA canteen on a Friday night  
Maria Espinoza baby where are you tonight  
You were thirteen but way ahead of your time  
I walked home with a limp but I felt just fine  
That night in Freehold

Well now the girls at Freehold Regional yeah they all looked pretty fine  
I had my heart broken at least half a dozen times  
I wonder if they miss me if they still get the itch  
Would they have dumped me if they knew I'd strike a rich  
Straight out of Freehold

Well, a lot of good folks gave us kids a hand in Freehold  
When we started up our rock and roll band in Freehold  
Yeah we learned pretty quick how to rock  
I'll never forget the feeling of that first five bucks in my pocket  
That I earned in Freehold

Well, I got outta here hard and fast in Freehold  
Everybody wanted to kick my ass back then in Freehold  
Well if you were different or black or brown  
It was a pretty redneck town  
Back in Freehold

Well, now something broke my daddy's back in Freehold  
He left for thirty years he'd never come back  
'cept once he drove from California in just three days  
Called my relatives some dirty names  
And pulled straight out of Freehold  
Now he's there by the highway buried in the dirt  
His ghost flippin' the bird to everybody in Freehold

Well my sister got pregnant at seventeen in Freehold  
Back then people they could be pretty mean  
Ah honey you had a rough road to go now you ain't made of nothin' but soul  
I love you more than you'll ever know  
We both survived Freehold

Well my buddy Mike he's the mayor now in Freehold  
I remember when we had a lot more hair in Freehold  
I left and swore I'd never walk those streets again Jack  
Now all I can say is Holy shit I'm back  
Back in Freehold

Well I read something in the papers a few weeks ago that was pretty funny

The town council is debating whether to put up a statue of me in my home town  
But it cost too much money  
Well I'd like to thank the town council my friends  
For saving me from humiliation and displaying the good hard common sense  
We learned in Freehold

Well, this summer everything was green  
Rode my kids on the fire engine through the streets of Freehold  
I bored 'em with where dad was born and raised  
And first felt the sun on his face  
In Freehold

Well I still got a lot of real good friends back there  
And I can usually find a free beer somewhere  
With free dinners I am blessed  
Should I go crazy, blow all my money, hit the tabloids  
Become fodder for moronic talk shows and turn my life into a complete fuckin'  
' mess  
Well, at least I'll never go hungry I guess  
In Freehold

I got a good Catholic education in Freehold  
Led to an awful lot of masturbation in Freehold  
Well Father it was just something I did for a smile  
Hell I still get a good one off once in a while  
And dedicate it to Freehold  
Don't get me wrong, I ain't puttin' anybody down  
In the end it all just goes and comes around  
In my hometown back in Freehold