

# Night Fire

Bruce Springsteen

Now you're running with the right crowd  
Well you better watch the friends you're choosing  
Girl I know you're a walking winner now  
But you better keep your eye on who's doing the loosing  
All the faces staring down your throat  
All the eyes, darling, that never closed  
In your sadness, girl, maybe there's something that you ought to know

Night fire, the night fire is out in the dark burning  
Night fire, the night fire is down in the street yearning

You're running with the right crowd  
Money and the wine are flowing  
You found a place with the right crowd  
But you forgot about that storm, that storm that's blowing  
(Dance on) Let the music play  
(Dance on) Let the night roll to day  
(Dance on) Don't listen to what they say  
Just keep moving to the beat, to the beat, to the big beat

Night fire, the night fire is out in the dark burning  
Night fire, the night fire is down in the street yearning

Well they punch your ticket as you grow old  
Do you really get used to being bought and sold  
Does a brand new dress keep out the cold  
Do your brand new friends help you to keep  
Your pretty eyes from seeing what they shouldn't see  
The sound of breaking glass and running feet  
The sound of breaking glass and running feet  
Won't you tell me, baby, I got to know  
Won't you tell me, baby, I got to know  
Won't you tell me, baby, I got to know  
Won't you tell me, baby, I got to know  
Won't you tell me, baby, I got to know

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Oh oh oh...  
Oh oh oh...  
Oh oh oh...  
Oh oh oh...