

Protection

Bruce Springsteen

Two, three, four!
One, two, three, four!

Night after night I keep holding on
You say you love me, then you leave me so lonely
I don't believe a single thing you're saying
I think it's all some evil game you're playing

Still all day long, all I do is think about you
You got me believing that I can't live without you
Well, if you want it, well, here's my confession
Well, I can't help it, you're my obsession

Protection, that's what I need
I want protection, baby, from your love
Protection, that's what I need
I want protection, baby, from your love

The phone rings in the middle of the night
And when I pick it up, you won't answer
A knock on the door, I rush down the stairs
When I open up, there's no one there

Out in the darkness I feel your eyes on me
I lay in bed and feel your hands upon me
Well, is it all just my imagination
You keep me in doubt, believing I can't live without your

Protection, that's what I need
I want protection, baby, from your love
Protection, that's what I need
I want protection, baby, from your love
Whoa!

I stand alone at my window
I see you waiting in the shadows down below
I feel your fingers on my face
I know I want to stay, but I want to run away

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I want protection, baby, from your love
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