

# Real World

Bruce Springsteen

Mister trouble come walkin' this way  
Year gone past feels like one long day  
But I'm alive and I'm feelin' all right  
Well I run that hard road outta hearbreak city  
Built a roadside carnival out of hurt and self-pity  
It was all wrong well now I'm movin' on

Ain't no church bells ringing  
Ain't no flags unfurled  
Just me and you and the love we're bringing  
Into the real world  
Into the real world

I built a shrine in my heart it wasn't pretty to see  
Made out of fool's gold memory and tears cried  
Now I'm headin' over the rise  
I'm searchin' for one clear moment of love and truth  
I still got a little faith  
But what I need is some proof tonight  
I'm lookin' for it in your eyes

Ain't no church bells ringing...

Well tonight I just wanna shout  
I feel my soul waist deep and sinkin'  
Into this black river of doubt  
I just wanna rise and walk along the riverside  
And when the morning comes baby I don't wanna hide  
I'll stand right at your side with my arms open wide

Well tonight I just wanna shout  
I feel my soul waist deep and sinkin'  
Into this black river of doubt  
I just wanna rise and walk along the riverside  
'Til the morning comes  
I'll stand right by your side

I wanna find some answers I wanna ask for some help  
I'm tired or runnin' scared  
Baby let's get our bags packed  
We'll take it here to hell and heaven and back  
And if love is hopeless hopeless at best  
Come on put on your party dress it's ours tonight  
And we're goin' with the tumblin' dice

Ain't no church bells ringing  
Ain't no flags unfurled  
Oh just me you and the hope we're bringing  
Into the real world  
Well into the real world  
Oh into the real world