

With Every Wish

Bruce Springsteen

Ol' catfish in the lake, we called him Big Jim

B

1. When I was a kid, my only wish was to get my line in him

A E A E

Skipped church one Sunday rowed out and throw'd in my line

A E A E B

Jim took that hook pole and me right over the side

A E A E

Went driftin' down past old tires and rusty cans of beer

A E A E B

The angel of the lake whispered in my ear

A E

"Before you chose your wish son

A E

You better think first

A C#m A B E

With every wish there comes a curse"

I fell in love with beautiful Doreen

2. She was the prettiest thing this old town'd ever seen

I courted her and I made her mine

But I grew jealous whenever another man'd, come walkin' down
the line

And my jealousy made me treat her mean and cruel

She sighed, "Bobby oh Bobby you're such a fool

Don't you know before you choose your wish

You'd better think first

'Cause with every wish there comes a curse"

These days I sit around and laugh at the many rivers I've cross
ed

3. But on the far banks there's always another forest where a m
an can get

lost

Well there in the high trees love's bluebird glides

Guiding us 'cross to another river on the other side

And there someone is waitin' with a look in her eyes

And though my heart's grown weary and more than a little bit
shy

Tonight I'll drink from

her waters to quench my thirst

And leave the angels to worry

With every wish...