## Bruce Springsteen, High Hopes

Monday morning runs to sunday night
Screaming slow me down before the new year dies
It won't take much to kill a lovin' smile
And every mother with a baby cryin in her arms singin
Give me help, give me strength
Give a soul a night of fearless sleep
Give me love, give me peace
Don't you know these days you pay for everything
Got high hopes

Comin from the cities, comin from the wild I see a breathless army breakin like a cloud It's gonna smother love it's gonna shoot your hopes Before the meek inherit they'll learn to hate themselves Singin Give me help, give me strength Give a soul a night of fearless sleep Give me love, give me peace Don't you know these days you pay for everything Got high hopes

So tell me someone what's the price
I wanna buy some time and maybe live my life
I wanna have a wife I wanna have some kids
I want to look in their eyes and know they're gonna stand a chance Singin
Give me help, give me strength
Give a soul a night of fearless sleep
Give me love, give me peace
Don't you know these days you pay for everything
Got high hopes