

# Bruce Springsteen, MEET ME IN THE CITY

Hey girl I'm calling all stations  
Blowing down the windy night  
I'm singing through these power lines  
And I'm running on time and feeling alright  
Skipping over the curves in the air  
Reaching to see if you're out there  
Coming across your radio station  
Calling out nation to nation  
If you can hear me then say alright  
And if you can't, meet me in the city tonight

I was busted for feeling no pain  
Charged with doing things I can't explain  
Picked up for parole violation  
Locked with the boys in the subway station  
Handcuffed on the killing floor  
Transmitting from behind these jailhouse doors  
And if you're sick, if you're tired, if you're broken  
Check the line, check the time, check the action, check the score  
Come and get me if I ain't right,  
But if I am, meet me in the city tonight!

Everybody's lost in romance  
Do you feel the way I feel?  
I'm just searching girl  
For the blood,  
For the bone,  
For the muscle,  
For what's real!

I was busted for feeling no pain  
Charged with doing things I can't explain  
Picked up for parole violation  
Locked with the boys in the subway station  
I pushed my way through the heartened crowd  
I shoved my way through the heartened crowd  
Past the sign saying this is not allowed  
The way someones standing straight  
Shouting out loud

Handcuffed to the jailhouse door  
Transmitting from the gallow floor  
And if you're sick, if you're tired, if you're broken  
Check the line, check the time, check the action, check the score  
If you can holler then say alright /4x  
If if you can't

Meet me in the city tonight! /3x  
In the city, meet me in the city tonight! /4x