

# Bruce Springsteen, Protection

Night after night  
I keep holding on  
You say you love me  
Then you leave me so lonely  
Baby I don't believe a word you're sayin'  
I think it's all some evil game you're playin'

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

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

I wait at home by the telephone  
When I call your house, baby, you're not there  
Knock on the door and I rush down the stairs  
When I open up, baby, you're not there  
When we're together  
When we're together and you put your arms around me

You keep my mind

Forever, ever in doubt  
You want me believin'  
That, baby, I can't live without

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

We stand alone, at my window  
And stare out, at the shadows down below  
I feel your fingers on my face  
I want to stay, I want to run away

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

Liner notes on &quot;lost masters&quot; bootleg cd:  
Bruce Springsteen and the E Street Band, The Hit Factory, New York City,  
August 1, 1983. The full E Street Band completed take of song written for  
Donna Summer.