

# Bruce Springsteen, Real World

Mister trouble come walkin this way  
Year gone past feels like one long day  
But Im alive and Im 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 Im movin on

Aint no chuch bells ringing  
Aint no flags unfurled  
Just me and you and the love were bringing  
Into the real world  
Into the real world

I built a shrine in my heart it wasnt pretty to see  
Made out of fools gold memory and tears cried  
Now Im headin over the rise  
Im searchin for one clear moment of love and truth  
I still got a little faith  
But what I need is some proof tonight  
Im lookin for it in your eyes

Aint no chuch bells ringing  
Aint no flags unfurled  
Just me and you and the faith were bringing  
Into the real world  
Into the real world

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 dont wanna hide  
Ill 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  
Ill stand right by your side

I wanna find some answers I wanna ask for some help  
Im tired or runnin scared  
Baby lets get our bags packed  
Well take it here to hell and heaven and back  
And if love is hopeless hopeless at best  
Come on put on your party dress its ours tonight  
And were goin with the tumblin dice

Aint no chuch bells ringing  
Aint no flags unfurled  
Oh just me you and the hope were bringing  
Into the real world  
Well into the real world  
Oh into the real world