

## Bruce Springsteen, “[Born To Run](#)” Lyrics

In the day we sweat it out on the streets  
Of a runaway American dream  
At night we ride through the mansions of glory  
In suicide machines  
Sprung from cages on Highway 9  
Chrome wheeled, fuel injected, and steppin' out over the line  
Oh, baby this town rips the bones from your back  
It's a death trap, it's a suicide rap  
We gotta get out while we're young  
'Cause tramps like us, baby, we were born to run  
Yes, girl, we were

Wendy, let me in, I wanna be your friend  
I wanna guard your dreams and visions  
Just wrap your legs 'round these velvet rims  
And strap your hands 'cross my engines  
Together we could break this trap  
We'll run 'til we drop, baby, we'll never go back  
Oh, will you walk with me out on the wire?  
'Cause, baby, I'm just a scared and lonely rider  
But I gotta know how it feels



# ONMUSIC ROCK

I want to know if love is wild  
Babe, I want to know if love is real  
Oh, can you show me

Beyond the Palace, hemi-powered drones  
Scream down the boulevard  
Girls comb their hair in rearview mirrors  
And the boys try to look so hard  
The amusement park rises bold and stark  
Kids are huddled on the beach in the mist  
I wanna die with you, Wendy, on the street tonight  
In an everlasting kiss

The highway's jammed with broken heroes  
On a last chance power drive  
Everybody's out on the run tonight  
But there's no place left to hide  
Together, Wendy, we can live with the sadness  
I'll love you with all the madness in my soul  
Oh, someday, girl, I don't know when  
We're gonna get to that place  
Where we really wanna go and we'll walk in the sun  
But 'til then, tramps like us  
Baby, we were born to run



# ONMUSIC ROCK

Oh honey, tramps like us  
Baby, we were born to run  
Come on with me, tramps like us  
Baby, we were born to run