

TO THIS DAY, WHEN I  
HEAR THAT SONG I SEE YOU  
STANDIN' THERE ON THAT LAWN  
DISCOUNT SHADES, STORE BOUGHT TAN  
FLOPS AND CUT OFF JEANS SOMEWHERE  
SETTIN' SUN I'M ON FIRE AND BORN TO RUN YOU LOOKED AT ME AND I WAS  
DONE WE WERE JUST GETTIN' STARTED I WAS SINGIN' TO YOU, YOU WERE  
SINGIN' TO ME I WAS SO ALIVE, NEVER BEEN MORE FREE FIRED UP MY DADDY'S  
LIGHTER AND WE SANG "OH-OH-OH-OH, OH-OH" STAYED THERE 'TIL THEY  
FORCED US OUT AND TOOK THE LONG WAY TO YOUR HOUSE I CAN STILL HEAR THE  
SOUND OF YOU SAYIN' DON'T GO WHEN I THINK ABOUT YOU I THINK ABOUT 17 I  
THINK ABOUT MY OLD JEEP I THINK ABOUT THE STARS IN THE SKY FUNNY HOW A  
MELODY SOUNDS LIKE A MEMORY LIKE A SOUNDTRACK TO A JULY SATURDAY NIGHT  
SPRINGSTEEN I BUMPED INTO YOU BY HAPPENSTANCE YOU PROBABLY WOULDN'T  
EVEN KNOW WHO I AM BUT IF I WHISPERED YOUR NAME, I BET STILL BE A SPARK  
AND BACK WHEN I WAS GASOLINE AND THIS OLD TATTOO HAD BRAND NEW INK AND  
WE DIDN'T CARE WHAT WOULD MAMA THINK 'BOUT YOUR NAME ON MY ARMS BABY,  
IS IT SPRING OR IS IT SUMMER? THE GUITAR SOUND, ROLL THE BEAT OF A DRUM-  
MER YOU HEAR SOMETIMES LATE AT NIGHT ON YOUR RADIO EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE  
A MILLION MILES AWAY WHEN YOU HEAR "BORN IN THE USA" YOU RELIVE THOSE  
GLORY DAYS SO LONG AGO WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT ME DO YOU THINK ABOUT  
17? DO YOU THINK ABOUT MY OLD JEEP THINK ABOUT THE STARS IN THE SKY?  
FUNNY HOW A MELODY SOUNDS LIKE A MEMORY LIKE A SOUNDTRACK TO A  
JULY SATURDAY NIGHT SPRINGSTEEN SPRINGSTEEN  
MELODY SOUNDS LIKE A MEMORY LIKE A  
SOUNDTRACK TO A JULY SATURDAY  
NIGHT SPRINGSTEEN SPRING-  
STEEN OH, SPRINGSTEEN

**FLIP**

**BETWEEN THAT**

**FUNNY HOW A**

*Springsteen*

