



# BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN TOMORROW NEVER KNOWS

*Album Working On A Dream.*

Where the cold wind blows  
Tomorrow never knows  
Where your sweet smile goes  
Tomorrow never knows

You and me we've been standing in my den  
Waiting for that time to come  
Where the green grass grows  
Tomorrow never knows  
In the field your long hair flows  
Down by the tail end of the tracks  
Beneath the water tower

I carried you on my back  
Over the rusted spikes of that highway of steel  
When no more thunder sounds  
Where the time goes  
Tomorrow never knows

Where he who waits for the day's riches will be lost  
In the whispery town  
Where the river flows  
Tomorrow Never Knows