



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

ASSOCIATION VAROISE DE DANSE COUNTRY