

Bruce Springsteen - Black Cowboys

tom:

Rainey Williams playground was the Mott Haven streets
 Where he ran past melted candles and flower wreaths
 Names and photos of young black faces
 Whose death and blood consecrated these places

Rainey's mother said Rainey stay at my side
 For you are my blessing, you are my pride
 It's your love here that keeps my soul alive
 I want you to come home from school and stay inside

Rainey'd do his work and put his books away
 There was a channel showed a Western movie everyday
 Lynette brought him home books on the black cowboys of the
 Oklahoma range
 The Seminole scouts that fought the tribes of the Great Plains

Summer come and the days grew long
 Rainey always had his mother's smile to depend on
 Along the street of stray bullets he made his way
 To the warmth of her arms at the end of each day

Come the fall, the rain flooded these homes
 Here in Ezekiel's valley of dry bones
 It fell hard and dark to the ground
 It fell without a sound

Lynette took up with a man whose business was the boulevard

Whose smile was fixed in a face that was never off guard
 In the pipes 'neath the kitchen sink his secrets he kept
 In the day, behind drawn curtains in Lynette's bedroom he slept

Then she got lost in the days
 The smile Rainey depended on dusted away
 The arms that held him were no more his home
 He lay at night his head pressed to her chest listening to the
 ghost in her

Bones

In the kitchen Rainey slipped his hand between the pipes
 From a brown bag pulled five hundred dollar bills
 And stuck it in his coat side
 Stood in the dark at his mother's bed
 Brushed her hair and kissed her eyes

In the twilight Rainey walked to the station on streets of
 stone
 Through Pennsylvania and Ohio his train drifted on
 Through the small towns of Indiana the big train crept
 As he lay his head back on the seat and slept

He awoke and the towns gave way to muddy fields of green
 Corn and cotton and endless nothin' in between
 Over the rutted hills of Oklahoma the red sun slipped and was
 gone
 The moon rose and stripped the earth to its bone

Acordes

