



Flip

While doing pre-production with Lance Quinn in Philly, I got a call from Bruce. My understanding friend and producer Lance flew me in a two seater prop plane to N.J., landing at a small, rural airfield. Jumped in a car with Bruce, and went off for two days – jamming with the E Street Band. They needed a guitar player. That worked out in grand fashion.

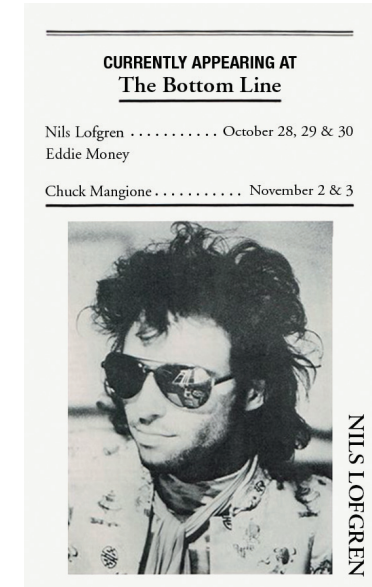
Fast forward to a six week break in the Born in the U.S.A. tour, during which Lance tracked me and our “Flip” band live at his Warehouse Studios down by the waterfront. Thanks Philly, for treating me so well.

SECRETS IN THE STREET I was in a gym in England, on the Born in the U.S.A. tour, and this came on the radio. A rare and fully enjoyed experience.

BIG TEARS FALL One of my best lyrics. There’s an acoustic version on the DVD here that’s special, too.

*“Don’t it seem like the big tears fall from the children’s eyes ... Innocent eyes,
and there’s a child in every man ’til the day he dies.”*

DREAMS DIE HARD This one’s a strange writer’s story. This chorus was originally, “in the U.S.A...” I went up to New Jersey to visit Bruce and we listened to his new album *Born in the U.S.A.* a lot that weekend. It was brilliant. Of course, I kept it to myself but knew I couldn’t use my song now, “In the U.S.A.” for the *Flip* album. Got back to Maryland and realized my story of our soldiers returning home, unappreciated and ignored, still worked with this new



title and spoke more directly to them instead of about them. Lots of good themes are in the air for the taking. Losing the title actually led to refocusing the song in a more personal way.

“Where you can get uniformed and sent to war. To kill and not know what you’re fighting for – And when you come back, you wait 10 years, for the pain and crying to reach your country’s ears – Still your dreams die hard.”

Tunnel of Love – 1988

I played the solo on the title track and sang harmony on “When You’re Alone” with Patti. World tour with E Street was beautiful. No longer a rookie in the band, I loved walking onstage to get my “ticket” from Terry Magovern at the beginning of every show. Terry was a brother to me, a wise, loving, father figure to Amy and Dylan. We all feel his loss every day. Damn, do we miss you Terry. Rest in Peace.



Terry with Barbara Carr