Bruce Springsteen, English Sons

One, two, three, four

Girl, on the edge flippin' off the lamp
There'll be an end darling to your endless night
On the other side of the street.
Yea, the light on your portrait and the light in your face
And you'll be looking for another pretty place
Baby, this side of the street.

Well, keep dreaming baby that your desire brings and girl
I know the sadness that you find in things, it's true
Well, baby if you can't take the heat, what can I do?

Well, you and your poetry and your boku (? !) world
Behind the face you hide the face of a modern girl
On the other side of the street.
Yea, you've got the look as if you owe the world
Therefore, you go out there and say what you can earn
On the wrong side of the street.

Well, you tire of every day bringing the same and so you

Go out looking for some strange new games
Well, pretty soon you don't know the score anymore.

All right now..... (guitar break)

I know the danger that your desire brings
And I know the strangeness that you'll find
Wait and it will seem straighter for you and for me.
Well, turn on the end and baby turn off the lamps
There'll be an end darling to this endless night
On the other side of the street.

Yea, and everyday - well- it just brings the same
You started looking for some very strange new games
On the wrong side of the street.
Well, you and your desires lead to confusion
Well, walk away as I don't follow your illusions
And see, open your eyes and see, girl.

All right.....