Bruce Springsteen, Girls In Their Summer Clothe

Well the street lights shine Down on Blessing Avenue Lovers they walk by Holdin' hands two by two

A breeze crosses the porch Bicycle spokes spin 'round Jacket's on, I'm out the door Tonight I'm gonna burn this town down

And the girls in their summer clothes In the cool of the evening light The girls in their summer clothes Pass me by

Kid's rubber ball smacks
Off the gutter 'neath the lamp light
Big bank clock chimes
Off go the sleepy front porch lights

Downtown the store's alive As the evening's underway Things been a little tight But I know they're gonna turn my way

And the girls in their summer clothes In the cool of the evening light The girls in their summer clothes Pass me by

Frankie's Diner's Over on the edge of town Neon sign spinnin' round Like a cross over the lost and found

Fluorescent lights
Flicker above Bob's Grill
Shaniqua brings a coffee and asks "fill?"
And says "penny for your thoughts now my boy Bill"

She went away
She cut me like a knife
Hello beautiful thing
Maybe you could save my life

In just a glance
Down here on Magic Street
Love's a fool's dance
I ain't got much sense but I still got my feet

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La la la la, la la, la la, la la la la la la La la la, la la la la la la la [fades]