

# Bruce Springsteen, Part man part monkey

They prosecuted some poor sucker in these United States  
for teachin' that man descended from the apes  
They coulda settles that case without a fuss or fight  
If they'd seen me chasin' you sugar  
Thru the jungle last night  
They'd a called in that jury and a one two three said  
'Part man part monkey, definitely'  
Well the church bell rings from the corner steeple  
Man in a monkey suit swears he'll do no evil  
Offers his lover's prayer but his soul lies  
Dark and driftin and unsatisfied  
Well hey bartender tell me what'd ya see  
Part man part monkey looks like to me  
Well the night is dark the moon is full  
The flowers of romance exert their pull  
We talk a while my fingers slip  
I'm hard and cracking like a whip  
Well did God make man in a breath of holy fire  
Or did he crawl on up out of the muck and mire  
Well the man on the street  
Believes what the bible tells him so  
But you can ask me mister because I know  
Tell them soul-suckin' preachers to come on down and see  
Part man part monkey, baby that's me