

Bruce Springsteen, Sherry Darling

Your mamma's yappin' in the back seat
Tell her to push over and move them big feet
Every Monday morning I gotta drive her down to the unemployment agency
Well this morning I aint fighting tell her I give up
Tell her she wins if she'll just shut up
But it's the last time that she's gonna be ridin' with me

(Chorus)

You can tell her there's a hot sun beatin' on the blacktop
She keeps talkin' she'll be walkin' that last block
She can take a subway back to the ghetto tonight
Well I got some beer and the highway's free
And I got you, and baby you've got me.
Hey, hey, hey whataya say Sherry Darlin'

Now there's girls melting on the beach
And they're so fine but so far out of reach
'Cause I'm stuck in traffic down here on 53rd street
Now Sherry my love for you is real
But I didn't count on this package deal
And baby this car just aint big enough for her and me

(Chorus)

So you can tell her there's a hot sun beatin' on the blacktop
She keeps talkin' she'll be walkin' that last block
She can take a subway back to the ghetto tonight
Well I got some beer and the highway's free
And I got you, and baby you've got me.
Hey, hey, hey whataya say Sherry Darlin'

Well let there be sunlight, let there be rain
Let the brokenheart love again
Sherry we can run with our arms open before the tide
To all the girls down at Sacred Heart
And all you operators back in the Park
Say hey, hey, hey whataya say Sherry Darlin'
Hey, hey, hey, whataya say Sherry Darlin'