

# Bruce Springsteen, Tenth Avenue Freeze-Out

Tear drops on the city  
Bad Scooter searching for his groove  
Seem like the whole world walking pretty  
And you can't find the room to move  
Well everybody better move over, that's all  
'Cause I'm running on the bad side  
And I got my back to the wall  
Tenth Avenue freeze-out, Tenth Avenue freeze-out

Well I was stranded in the jungle  
Trying to take in all the heat they was giving  
The night is dark but the sidewalk's bright  
And lined with the light of the living  
From a tenement window a transistor blasts  
Turn around the corner things got real quite real fast  
I walked into a Tenth Avenue freeze-out  
Tenth Avenue freeze-out  
And I'm all alone, I'm all alone  
And kid you better get the picture  
And I'm on my own, I'm on my own  
And I can't go home

When the changes was made uptown  
And the Big Man joined the band  
From the coastline to the city  
All the little pretties raise their hands  
I'm gonna sit back right easy and laugh

When Scooter and the Big Man bust this city in half  
With the Tenth Avenue freeze-out, Tenth Avenue freeze-out  
Tenth Avenue freeze-out...