

# We're About 9, 4th Of July, Asbury Park

lyrics by: Bruce Springsteen

Sandy, the fireworks are hangin' over Little Eden tonight  
Forcin' light onto all those stoned out faces  
Left stranded on this Fourth of July

Down in town the circuit's full of switchblade lovers  
So fast, so shiny, so sharp  
And the wizards play down on Pinball Way  
out on the boardwalk way past dark

And the boys from the casino dance with their shirts open  
Like Latin lovers on the shore  
Chasin' all them silly Vienna virgins by the score

Oh Sandy the aurora is rising behind us  
These pier lights our carnival life on the water  
Oh, love me tonight for I may never see you again  
Oh I mean it, Sandy girl  
My my my my my baby  
Oh I mean it, Sandy girl  
My baby

All the greasers, they walk the streets or get busted  
trying to sleep out on the beach all night  
And them boys in their high heels  
Oh Sandy, their skins are so white

me, I just got tired of hangin' in them dusty arcades  
Bangin' them pleasure machines  
Chasin' the factory girls underneath the boardwalk  
Where they all promised to unsnap their jeans

And you know the tilt-a-whirl down on the south beach drag  
I got on it last night and my shirt got caught  
That Joey kept me spinnin'  
I didn't think I'd ever get off

Oh Sandy the aurora is rising behind us  
The pier lights our carnival life on the water  
Ah, love me tonight for I may never see you again  
Oh I mean it, Sandy girl  
My my my my my baby  
Oh I mean it, Sandy girl  
My baby

Now Sandy, that waitress I was seein' lost her desire for me  
I spoke with her last night  
She said she won't set herself on fire for me anymore

She worked that joint under the boardwalk  
She was always the one you saw  
Boppin' down the beach with the radio  
Last night the kids say she was dressed like a star  
In one of them cheap little seaside bars  
And they saw her parked with lover boy out on the Kokomo

Did ya hear the cops finally busted Madame Marie  
For telling fortunes better than they do  
For me this boardwalk life's through  
You oughta quit this scene too

Oh Sandy the aurora is rising behind us  
These pier lights our carnival life forever

Ah, love me tonight for I may never see you again  
Oh I mean it, Sandy girl  
My my my my my baby  
Oh I mean it, Sandy girl  
My baby