

# Bruce Springsteen, Club Soul City

Pack up your bags  
Don't look back  
There's a little place  
Out 'cross the the railroad tracks  
If you're broken-hearted  
And you don't know what to do  
But they got a place down there that's just for you

Club Soul, Club Soul City, yeah yeah yeah  
Club Soul, Club Soul City, oh yeah

There's a waitress at the back bar  
Goes with the the guy that runs the place  
She's got hair like a weeping willow  
And tears running down her face  
She's seen a lot of guys like you coming around  
Looking for something that they've lost  
Or trying to lose something that they've found  
Down at

Club Soul, Club Soul City, yeah yeah yeah  
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So if you're down on your spirit  
And there ain't no-one who cares  
If you're lost and you're lonely  
You won't be lonely down there  
You can't miss it, it's just up the highway  
On the front door there's a sign that says  
Restricted to the losing kind

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