

# Bruce Springsteen, Darlington County

Driving in to Darlington County  
Me and Wayne on the Fourth of July  
Driving in to Darlington County  
Looking for some work on the county line  
We drove down from New York City  
Where the girls are pretty but they just want to know your name  
Driving in to Darlington City  
Got a union connection with an uncle of Wayne's  
We drove eight hundred miles without seeing a cop  
We got rock and roll music blasting off the T-top singing  
Sha la la la la la la la, Sha la la la la la la  
Hey little girl standing on the corner  
Today's your lucky day for sure all right  
Me and my buddy we're from New York City  
We got two hundred dollars we want to rock all night  
Girl you're looking at two big spenders  
Why the world don't know what me and Wayne might do  
Our pa's each own one of the World Trade Centers  
For a kiss and a smile I'll give mine all to you  
Come on baby take a seat on my fender  
It's a long night and tell me what else were you gonna do  
Just me and you we could  
Sha la la...

Little girl sitting in the window  
Ain't seen my buddy in seven days  
County man tells me the same thing  
He don't work and he don't get paid  
Little girl you're so young and pretty  
Walk with me and you can have your way  
And we'll leave this Darlington City  
For a ride down that Dixie Highway  
Driving out of Darlington County  
My eyes seen the glory of the coming of the Lord  
Driving out of Darlington County  
Seen Wayne handcuffed to the bumper of a state trooper's Ford  
Sha la la...