Bruce Springsteen, FRANKIE FELL IN LOVE

Good morning, good morning, the church mouse is snoring
News is out all over town, Frankie fell in love

Wake up boys, wake up, you drunken choir boys shake it up
Our Juliet says her Romeo's been found, Frankie fell in love

World peace's gonna break out, from here on in we're eating take out
She ain't gonna be cooking for the likes of us
Somebody call mama and just tell her, Frankie fell in love

Einstein and Shakespeare sitting having a beer
Einstein trying to figure out the number that adds up to bliss
Shakespeare says, "Man, it all starts with a kiss"

Einstein is scratching numbers on his napkin
Shakespeare says, "Man, it's just one and one make three
Ah, that's why it's poetry"

World peace's gonna break out, from here on in we're eating take out
She ain't gonna be cooking for the likes of us
Somebody call mama and just tell her, Frankie fell in love

Glory, glory, it's the same old story
Kid, there ain't nothing anybody can do
It's gonna happen to you just like, Frankie fell in love

Good evening, good evening, the church mouse is sleeping
News is out all over town, Frankie fell in love