

Bruce Springsteen, On The Prowl

Well night after lonely night
My head don't touch the bed
I'm on a two-lane black-top
Cruisin' in my rocket sled
I'm on the prow!
Yeah I'm on the prow!
Well I'm looking for a gal, gal, gal
Hey, hey, hey, I'm on the prow!

There's only one thing that I'm certain
Every mile, mile, mile
Keep a-searchin', serachin', serachin'
For a wild, wild, child
I'm on the prow!
I'm on the prow!
I'm looking for a gal, gal, gal
Hey, hey, hey, I'm on the prow!

They got a name for dracula
And frankenstein's son
They ain't got no name now (mister)
For this monster (thing that) I've become
I'm on the prow!
I'm on the prow!
I'm looking for a gal, gal, gal
Hey, hey, hey, I'm on the prow!

I keep lookin'
I keep searchin'
I keep searchin'
I keep searchin'
Only one thing that I'm certain
Every mile, mile, mile
I keep searchin', searchin', searchin', searchin', searchin'

In the morning I check my mirror
And I hang my head and cry
But at night I get a burning, burning, burning deep inside
I'm on the prow!
I'm on the prow!
I'm looking for a gal, gal, gal
Hey, hey, hey, I'm on the prow!

In the morning I check my mirror
And I hang my head and cry
But at night I get a burning, burning, burning, burning, burning. burning

There's only one thing that I'm certain
Every while, while, while
While my heart is hurtin', hurtin'
Every mile, mile, mile
I gotta keep searchin', searchin', searchin', searchin', searchin'