

Bruce Springsteen, Vibes Man

Vibes man in the alley, play me your spitball serenade,
And a deeper blue and you'll be playing in your grave.
Save your notes, spend them on your blues, boy.
Help your darlin' yearlin' blues, boy.
Hit the church note, ring it!
Vibes man sing the trashcan hear your junkman singing.

Fish lady, don't you bait those tenement walls.
Don't take corner boys because they're too easy.
You were born black and blue,
You didn't have to wait for somebody to hit you.

Take my arm, I'll move with you down Broadway.
Take my arm, oh honey, I'll walk with you down Broadway.
I'm the young man and I'll be proud,
And I can talk real loud.
And I'm from out of town, too.

Won't you come home with me.
Won't you come home with me.
But no, cause she won't take a train,
Oh, she won't take that train.
Oh, she won't take a train.
Oh, she won't take that train.
She won't take a train.
Oh, she won't take that train.
Oh, she won't take a train.
Oh, she won't take that train.
You won't take the train.
She won't take the train.

Cause she's afraid those tracks are gonna slow her down.
And when she turns around,
I'm gonna be gone like the ????????