

# Bruce Springsteen, Walking In The Street

Oh billy stares at cherry in the hall  
And walks out into the rain so blessed and tall  
Standin' on the corner with a gun underneath his coat  
Beneath the stars on the street  
Oh on lexington avenue they stand  
Velvet aces they case the promised land  
Reachin' out across the hoods with both hands  
Oh, tryin' to catch a ride

Tonight we're lovers in the cold  
Running past the graveyards in the snow  
Walking in the street with nowhere to go  
And it's no, no, no

Oh and the getaway driver waits outside the store  
He pulls away just as billy runs out the door  
Oh and billy won't run anymore, no, no, no

Oh baby I can't lay the stars at your feet  
Oh but I think we could take it all, just you and me  
Oh come on, you'll see, there's a lot of room  
For you baby, in this front seat

Tonight we're lovers on that road (in the snow)  
Running past the graveyards in the snow  
Walking in the street with nowhere to go  
And it's oh, oh, oh