The Mavericks, All That Heaven Will Allow

(Bruce Springsteen)

I got a dollar in my pocket
There ain't a cloud up above
I got a picture in a locket
That says baby I love you
Well if you didn't look then boys
Then fellas don't go lookin' now
Well here she comes a-walkin'
All that heaven will allow

Say hey there mister bouncer Now all I wanna do is dance But I swear I left my wallet Back home in my workin' pants C'mon Slim slip me in man I'll make it up to you somehow I can't be late I got a date With all that heaven will allow

Chorus

Rain and storm and dark skies
Well now they don't mean a thing
If you got a girl that loves you
And who wants to wear your ring
So c'mon mister trouble
We'll make it through you somehow
We'll fill this house with all the love
All that heaven will allow

Repeat chorus

Now some may wanna die young man Young and gloriously Get it straight now mister Hey buddy that ain't me 'Cause I got something on my mind That sets me straight and walkin' proud And I want all the time All that heaven will allow And I want all the time All that heaven will allow