

# Blinded By The Light

Bruce Springsteen

Madman drummers bummers and Indians in the summer with a teenage diplomat  
In the dumps with the mumps as the adolescent pumps his way into his hat  
With a boulder on my shoulder feelin' kinda older I tripped the merry-go-round  
With this very unpleasing sneezing and wheezing the calliope crashed to the ground  
Some all-hot half-shot was headin' for the hot spot snappin' his fingers clappin' his hands  
And some fleshpot mascot was tied into a lover's knot with a whatnot in her hand  
And now young Scott with a slingshot finally found a tender spot and throws his lover in the sand  
And some bloodshot forget-me-not whispers daddy's within earshot save the buckshot turn up the band

And she was blinded by the light  
Cut loose like a deuce, another runner in the night  
Blinded by the light  
She got down but she never got up, she's gonna make it through the night.

Some brimstone baritone anti-cyclone rolling stone preacher from the east  
He says: "Dethrone the dictaphone, hit it in its funny bone, that's where they expect it least"  
And some new-mown chaperone was standin' in the corner all alone watchin' the young girls dance  
And some fresh-sown moonstone was messin' with his frozen zone to remind him of the feeling of romance

Yeah he was blinded by the light  
Cut loose like a deuce another runner in the night  
Blinded by the light  
He got down but she never got tight, but he's gonna make it tonight

Some silicone sister with her manager's mister told me I got what it takes  
She said I'll turn you on sonny, to something strong if you play that song with the funky break,  
And go-cart Mozart was checkin' out the weather chart to see if it was safe to go outside  
And little Early-Pearly came in by her curly-wurly and asked me if I needed a ride,  
Oh, some hazard from Harvard was skunked on beer playin' backyard bombardier  
Yes and Scotland Yard was trying hard, they sent a dude with a calling card, he said, do what you like, but don't do it here  
Well I jumped up, turned around, spit in the air, fell on the ground  
Asked him which was the way back home  
He said take a right at the light, keep goin' straight until night, a

nd then boy, you're on your own

And now in Zanzibar a shootin' star was ridin' in a side car hummin'  
a lunar tune

Yes, and the avatar said blow the bar but first remove the cookie jar  
we're gonna teach those boys to laugh too soon

And some kidnapped handicap was complainin' that he caught the clap f  
rom some mousetrap he bought last night,

Well I unsnapped his skull cap and between his ears I saw  
a gap but figured he'd be all right

He was just blinded by the light  
Cut loose like a deuce another runner in the night  
Blinded by the light  
Mama always told me not to look into the sights of the sun