

# City of Night

Bruce Springsteen

Taxi Cab, Taxi Cab, at the light  
Won't you take me on a ride through this city of night  
I got some money and I'm feeling fine  
I ain't in no hurry so just take your time  
Some people wanna die young and gloriously  
But Taxi Cab driver, well that ain't me  
I got a cute little baby down at 12th and Vine  
And she opens for business just about closing time  
Ah hey hey, ah hey hey  
City of night, city of night

And I don't believe what I see in this street  
I don't know how people they can take the heat  
Well baby I'm a liar, I'm a cheat, and I don't care  
I got my money, I can take my fare  
Ah hey hey, ah hey hey  
City of night, city of night

I'm riding tonight to see my sugar girl  
You know she wears that dress without a care in the world  
Yeah she got come loving that's as bright as the sun  
And she brings it with her man when she comes  
Hey, hey, city of night  
Ah-hey, ah-hey, city of night  
Ride on