

E-street Shuffle

Bruce Springsteen

Sparks fly on E Street when the boy prophets walk it, handsome and hot
All the little girls' souls grow weak when the man-child gives them a double shot
The schoolboy pops pull out all the stops on a Friday night
The teenage tramps in skin-tight pants do the E Street dance and everything's alright
Little kids down there either dancin' or hooked up in a scuffle
Dressed in snakeskin suits packed with Detroit muscle
They're doing the E Street Shuffle

Now those E Street brats in twilight dual flashlight phantoms in full star stream
Down fire trails of silver nights with blonde girls pledged sweet 16
The newsboys say the heat's been bad since Power 13 gave a trooper all he had in a summer scuffle
And Power's girl, Little Angel, has been on the corner keeping those crazy boys out of trouble
Little Angel steps the shuffle like she ain't got no brains
She's deaf in combat down on Lover's Lane
She drives all them local boys insane

Little Angel says, "Oh, everybody form a line
Oh, everybody form a line"

Sparks fly on E Street when the boy prophets walk it, handsome and hot
All the little girls' souls grow weak when the man-child gives them a double shot
Little Angel hangs out at Easy Joe's, it's a club where all the riot squad goes when they're cashing in for a cheap hustle
But them boys are still on the corner, loose and doing that lazy E Street Shuffle
As them sweet summer nights turn into summer dreams
Little Angel picks up Power and he slips on his jeans as they move on out down to the scene
All the kids are dancing