

# Girls In Their Summer Clothes

Bruce Springsteen

Well the street lights shine  
Down on Blessing Avenue  
Lovers they walk by  
Holdin' hands two by two

A breeze crosses the porch  
Bicycle spokes spin 'round  
Jacket's on, I'm out the door  
Tonight I'm gonna burn this town down

And the girls in their summer clothes  
In the cool of the evening light  
The girls in their summer clothes  
Pass me by

Kid's rubber ball smacks  
Off the gutter 'neath the lamp light  
Big bank clock chimes  
Off go the sleepy front porch lights

Downtown the store's alive  
As the evening's underway  
Things been a little tight  
But I know they're gonna turn my way

And the girls in their summer clothes...

Frankie's Diner's  
Over on the edge of town  
Neon sign spinnin' round  
Like a cross over the lost and found

Fluorescent lights  
Flicker above Bob's Grill  
Shaniqua brings a coffee and asks "fill?"  
And says "penny for your thoughts now my poor Bill"

She went away  
She cut me like a knife  
Had a beautiful thing  
Maybe you just saved my life

In just a glance  
Down here on Magic Street  
Love's a fool's dance  
I ain't got much sense but I still got my feet

And the girls in their summer clothes...

And the girls in their summer clothes...

La la la la, la la la la la la la  
La la la la, la la la la la la la  
La la la la, la la la la la la la  
La la la la, la la la la la la la

[fades]

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