

# Idiot's Delight

Bruce Springsteen

Well, I met up with Saint Peter  
He was working at the pearly gates  
He said, "I can't let you in right now. You're gonna have to wait  
it  
So, sit back and take it easy  
Yeah, kick off all your shoes  
Grab yourself a beer right now while I watch the evening news."

Well, the jackals leave here laughin' as they slip into the night  
How did something so beautiful turn into an idiot's delight?

So, what makes 'em all so stupid?  
Oh, what I cannot tell  
Maybe I should go down there, son, and show 'em just a little hell  
But would they get the message?  
Would anybody learn?  
How such a mighty effort would make such a small return

Well, the jackals leave here laughin' as they slip into the night  
How did something so beautiful turn into an idiot's delight?

Sometimes I get so angry  
That my blood begins to boil  
I must have put my seed into some kind of mutant soil  
They don't understand a thing  
They ain't got no respect  
But they sure do keep me laughin', man, so, what the heck

Well, the jackals leave here laughing as they slip into the night  
How did something so beautiful turn into an idiot's delight?

Idiot's delight