

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
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

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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

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