

# Incident On 57th Street

Bruce Springsteen

capo III

- G C D**  
1. Spanish Johnny drove in from the underworld last night  
**G C**  
With bruised arms and broken rhythm in a beat-up old Buick  
**G D**  
But dressed just like dynamite  
**G C D**  
He tried sellin' his heart to the hard girls over on Easy Street  
**G C G D**  
But they sighed Johnny it falls apart so easy and you know hearts these days are cheap  
**C G**  
And the pimps swung their axes and said Johnny you're a cheater  
**C G**  
Well the pimps swung their axes and said Johnny you're a liar  
**C G**  
And from out of the shadows came a young girl's voice said Johnny don't cry

**C C/B Am C/B**  
Puerto Rican Jane  
**C C/B Am C/B G**  
oh won't you tell me what's your name  
**C C/B Am C/B**  
I want to drive you down to the other side of town  
**C C/B**  
Where paradise ain't so crowded there'll be  
**Am C/B G**  
action goin' down on Shanty Lane tonight  
**D C**  
All them golden-heeled fairies in a real bitch fight  
**G D**  
Pull thirty eights and kiss the girls good night

- G C D**  
R: Oh good night, it's alright Jane  
**G C D**  
Now let them black boys in to light the soul flame  
**G C D**  
We may find it out on the street tonight baby  
**G C D**  
Or we may walk until the daylight maybe

- G C D**  
2. Well like a cool Romeo he made his moves, oh she looked so fine  
**G C G D**  
Like a late Juliet she knew he'd never be true but then she didn't really mind  
**G C D**  
Upstairs a band was playin' the singer was singin' something about goin' home  
**G C G D**  
She whispered Spanish Johnny, you can leave me tonight but just don't leave me alone

C C/B Am C/B

And Johnny cried Puerto Rican Jane

C C/B Am C/B G

Word is down the cops have found the vein

C C/B Am C/B

Oh them barefoot boys left their homes for the woods

C C/B Am C/B

Them little barefoot street boys they say homes ain't no good

G D C

They left the corners threw away all their switchblade knives

G D

And kissed each other goodbye

G C D

Johnny was sittin' on the fire escape watchin' the kids playin' down the street

G C

He called down Hey little heroes, summer's long

D

But I guess it ain't very sweet around here anymore

G C

Janey sleeps in sheets damp with sweat

D

Johnny sits up alone and watches her dream on, dream on

G

And the sister prays for lost souls

C D

Then breaks down in the chapel after everyone's gone

G

Jane moves over to share her pillow

C D

But opens her eyes to see Johnny up and putting his clothes on

C

She says those romantic young boys

G

All they ever want to do is fight

C

Those romantic young boys they're callin' through the window

G D

Hey Spanish Johnny, you want to make a little easy money tonight?

And Johnny whispered

G C D

R2: Good night, it's all tight Jane

G C D

I'll meet you tomorrow night on Lover's Lane

G C D

We may find it out on the street tonight baby

G C D

Or we may walk until the daylight maybe

G C D

R3: Oh Good night, it's all right Jane

G C D

I'm gonna meet you tomorrow night on Lover's Lane

G C D

Oh we can find it out on the street tonight baby

G C D

Or we may walk until the daylight maybe

G C D

R4:Ah Good night, it's all right Jane

**G**

**C**

**D**

I'll meet you tomorrow night on Lover's Lane

**G**

**C**

**D**

Now we may find it out on...on the street tonight baby

**G**

**C**

**D**

Or we may have to walk until the morning light ahhh