

On The Prowl

Bruce Springsteen

Well night after lonely night
My head don't touch the bed
I'm on a two-lane black-top
Cruising in my rocket sled
I'm on the prowls
Yeah I'm on the prowls
Well I'm looking for a gal, gal, gal
Hey, hey, hey, I'm on the prowls

There's only one thing that I'm certain
Every mile, mile, mile
Keep a-searchin', serachin', serachin'
For a wild, wild, child
I'm on the prowls
I'm on the prowls
I'm looking for a gal, gal, gal
Hey, hey, hey, I'm on the prowls

They got a name for Dracula
And Frankenstein's son
They ain't got no name now (Mister)
For this monster (thing that) I've become
I'm on the prowls
I'm on the prowls
I'm looking for a gal, gal, gal
Hey, hey, hey, I'm on the prowls

I keep looking
I keep searching
I keep searching
I keep searching
Only one thing that I'm certain
Every mile, mile, mile
I keep searching, searching, searching, searching

In the morning I check my mirror
And I hang my head and cry
But at night I get a burning, burning, burning deep inside
I'm on the prowls
I'm on the prowls
I'm looking for a gal, gal, gal
Hey, hey, hey, I'm on the prowls

In the morning I check my mirror
And I hang my head and cry
But at night I get a burning, burning, burning, burning, burning

There's only one thing that I'm certain
Every while, while, while
While my heart is hurting, hurting
Every mile, mile, mile
I gotta keep searching, searching, searching, searching