

Whitetown

Bruce Springsteen

Mary Ann on the avenue
Girl all dressed up in Kensington blue
Down where the hammer falls
She's born and bred within Whitetown walls

Each and every thing slowly passes away
She moves alone along the narrow street
From a passing car she hears the music play
Beneath the "El" she starts to sway

Down in Whitetown, oh yeah
Down in Whitetown, oh yeah
Down in Whitetown

Johnny's just trying to make his way
He's got a job but mister it don't pay
He sits and counts the scars
On a stool down the end of a Whitetown bar

And the old men here piss their lives away
Drinking and joking about their cop-fighting days
Ain't no answers here, just the past and fear
Of spending the rest of your days

Down in Whitetown, oh yeah
Down in Whitetown, oh yeah
Down in Whitetown

Hoo hoo, hoo hoo
Da da da
Hoo hoo, hoo hoo
Ah ah ah

In a dream salvation comes with a beat
Or the sound of breaking glass and running feet
The beat that echoes down through the streets
Mary Ann dances on

Down in Whitetown, oh yeah
Down in Whitetown
Down in Whitetown, oh yeah
Down in Whitetown, oh yeah
Down in Whitetown

Hoo hoo, hoo hoo
Oh oh oh
Hoo hoo, hoo hoo
Da da da
Hoo hoo, hoo hoo