

# Jersey Boy

Eddie Rabbitt

My Mommy and My Daddy came from Ireland in 1924. They settled in New Jersey, they bought a house with a big front porch. I went to school down on the corner. My old scout master taught me the guitar. I can still smell the autumn leaves burning in my old back yard.

Oh I'm a Jersey Boy, Jersey Boy.

From the Streets of old East Orange to the Jersey Shore, to the Palisades I'm a Jersey Boy.

My first best friend was Charlie we threw snow balls at each other way back when. When Mickey Mantle and Phil Rizzuto were still in the game. And my first true love was Carol. she was pretty and she lived in the neighborhood. On the streets and trees and sidewalks where everyboby knew their neighbor good.

Woo ooo, I'm a Jersey Boy, Jersey Boy

From the Old Pulaski Skyway to Lake Hopatcong to the Hurricane Bar deep in my heart.

I'm a Jersey Boy.

I remember thinking long ago and when telling a bartender named Stewart I don't think I'll be discovered singing country music in here in Newark.

So I took a Grey Hound Bus down to Nashville knocked on some doors and made some friends. One opened up and I walked through and I never was the same again.

I'm a Jersey Boy, Jersey Boy

Looking back it seemed so long ago, then again it seems like yesterday.

And I'm Proud to say I'm a Jersey Boy

And my mind is full of images of another time and place with so da shops and scrimages and school girls pretty face.

I'm a Jersey Boy, Jersey Boy.

From the George Washington Bridge to the Clairmont Diner to the girls I knew through and through

I'm a Jersey Boy, Jersey Boy

From the streets of Old East Orange to the Jersey Shore to the Palisades,

I'm proud to say I'm a Jersey Boy, Jersey Boy

From the Pulasky Skyway to Lake Hopatcong to the Hurricane Bar