

All That Heaven Will Allow

Bruce Springsteen

I got a dollar in my pocket
there ain't a cloud up above
I got a picture in a locket
that says baby I love you
Well if you didn't look then boys
then fellas don't go lookin' now
Well here she comes a-walkin'
all that heaven will allow

Say hey there mister bouncer
now all I wanna do is dance
But I swear I left my wallet
back home in my workin' pants
C'mon Slim slip me in man
I'll make it up to you somehow
I can't be late I got a date
with all that heaven will allow

Rain and storm and dark skies
well now they don't mean a thing
If you got a girl that loves you
and who wants to wear your ring
So c'mon mister trouble
we'll make it through you somehow
We'll fill this house with all the love
all that heaven will allow

Now some may wanna die young man
young and gloriously
Get it straight now mister
hey buddy that ain't me
'Cause I got something on my mind
that sets me straight and walkin' proud
And I want all the time