

Bishop Dance

Bruce Springsteen

Bishop danced with a thumbscrew woman
Did a double-quick back-flip and slid across the floor
The Catholic traffic flowed freely across the river
And Fiddlestick fiddled quick out the front door
Baby dumpling, mama's in the back tree
If the bough breaks mama might fall
Little sad and only, baby don't be lonely
Mama knows 'rithmetic, knows how to take a fall
Mama knows 'rithmetic, knows how to take a fall
And the kids are crying
Flapjacks, make'em fat, early in the morning
Little Jack, grab your hat
hear the breakfast call
Muskrat, bad old cat, kick him in the fireplace
There's someone in the kitchen blowing Dinah on their
horn
There's someone in the kitchen blowing Dinah like they're
born

Maverick Daddy got one-night prize
The glides like a monkey-mule kickin' on the backslide
Over hill, over hill, Daddy don't you spill now
Papa got a switch-stick, he's pumping little Bill
Papa got a switch-stick, he's pumping little Bill
And Bill, he's crying
Tomahawk, tomahawk, Daddy better duck out
The Mohawks, the Mohawks, they're still out there in the woods
Molatar, Okenah, running through my dreams now

With fire on their fingertips and injun's screams
Fire on their fingertips and feathers made of moonbeams
Early in the morning the cannoneer cried
I seem the sailor's warning in the western sky
Oh mountain man, if you can, cut me down a fir tree
Branches full of candlesticks for baby and me
And my darling cried, she said, Honey, the weather vane
lately it's been pointin' the way to heaven
Scatterbrains, Scatterbrains, watch out where you fall Champagne, champagne,
a round for all the old choirboys
They're bustin' off the altar chasing
Dinah through the hall
They're bustin' off the altar chasing
Dinah through the hall

And like kids they're crying
Flapjacks, make 'em fat, early in the morning
Little Jack, grab your hat
hear the breakfast call
Muskrat, bad old cat, kick him in the fireplace
There's someone in the kitchen blowing
Dinah on their horn
There's someone in the kitchen blowing
Dinah like they're born.