

## Come On

Bruce Springsteen

Put on your black dress baby, and put your hair up right  
There's a party way down in Factory Town tonight  
I'll be going down there if you need a ride  
Come on, come on, let's go tonight

How many men fail, their dreams denied  
They walk through these streets with death in their eyes  
Now the man on the radio says "Elvis Presley died"  
Come on, come on, let's go tonight

Well now some came to witness, now some came to weep  
Drawn by death's strange glory, they stood in the street  
Drawn together forever in the promise of an endless sleep  
Come on, come on, let's go tonight  
Baby, come on, come on, let's go tonight  
Da da da da da da da  
Da da da da da da da da  
Da da da da da da da