Detroit Medley

Bruce Springsteen

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress Devil with the blue dress on Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress Devil with the blue dress on

Fe, fe, fi, fi, fo, fo, fum
Look at Molly now, here she come
Wearin' a wig, hat, shades to match
High healed sneakers and an aligator hat
Wearin' her diamons, wearin' a big ring
She got rasors on her fingers and everything

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress Devil with the blue dress on Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress Devil with the blue dress on

Wearin' her perfume, Chanel number five Got to be the finest looking woman alive She looks so pretty every time she walks by The boys are too nervous, even to say hi Not too skinny, not too fat She's a real humdinger and I like it like that

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress Devil with the blue dress on Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress Devil with the blue dress on

Good golly Miss Molly, sure like to ball Good golly Miss Molly, sure like to ball When you're rockin' and rollin' Don't you hear your mama call

From the early, early morning to the early, early night See Miss Molly rockin' in the house of blue light

Good golly Miss Molly, sure like to ball When you're rockin' and rollin' Don't you hear your mama call

Well c., c.c. rider Come on see just what you've done Well I said c., c.c. rider Come on see just what you've done You made me loving you And now, now, now your man has come

Well now I'm goin' c.c. rider Goin' to see my baby c.c. rider And I won't be back c.c. rider