

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 heeled sneakers and an aligator hat
Wearin' her diamonds, wearin' a big ring
She got rasors on her fingers and everything

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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

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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