

Incident On 57th Street

Bruce Springsteen

capo III

1. Spanish Johnny drove in from the underworld last night
With bruised arms and broken rhythm in a beat-up old Buick
But dressed just like dynamite
He tried sellin' his heart to the hard girls over on Easy Street
But they sighed Johnny it falls apart so easy and you know hearts these days are cheap
And the pimps swung their axes and said Johnny you're a cheater
Well the pimps swung their axes and said Johnny you're a liar
And from out of the shadows came a young girl's voice said Johnny don't cry

Puerto Rican Jane
oh won't you tell me what's your name
I want to drive you down to the other side of town
Where paradise ain't so crowded there'll be
action goin' down on Shanty Lane tonight
All them golden-heeled fairies in a real bitch fight
Pull thirty eights and kiss the girls good night

R: Oh good night, it's alright Jane
Now let them black boys in to light the soul flame
We may find it out on the street tonight baby
Or we may walk until the daylight maybe

2. Well like a cool Romeo he made his moves, oh she looked so fine
Like a late Juliet she knew he'd never be true but then she didn't really mind
Upstairs a band was playin' the singer was singin' something about goin' home
She whispered Spanish Johnny, you can leave me tonight but just don't leave me alone

And Johnny cried Puerto Rican Jane
Word is down the cops have found the vein
Oh them barefoot boys left their homes for the woods
Them little barefoot street boys they say homes ain't no good
They left the corners threw away all their switchblade knives
And kissed each other goodbye

Johnny was sittin' on the fire escape watchin' the kids playin' down the street
He called down Hey little heroes, summer's long
But I guess it ain't very sweet around here anymore
Janey sleeps in sheets damp with sweat
Johnny sits up alone and watches her dream on, dream on
And the sister prays for lost souls
Then breaks down in the chapel after everyone's gone
Jane moves over to share her pillow
But opens her eyes to see Johnny up and putting his clothes on
She says those romantic young boys
All they ever want to do is fight
Those romantic young boys they're callin' through the window
Hey Spanish Johnny, you want to make a little easy money tonight?

And Johnny whispered

R2: Good night, it's all tight Jane
I'll meet you tomorrow night on Lover's Lane
We may find it out on the street tonight baby
Or we may walk until the daylight maybe

R3: Oh Good night, it's all right Jane
I'm gonna meet you tomorrow night on Lover's Lane
Oh we can find it out on the street tonight baby
Or we may walk until the daylight maybe

R4: Ah Good night, it's all right Jane
I'll meet you tomorrow night on Lover's Lane
Now we may find it out on...on the street tonight baby
Or we may have to walk until the morning light ahhh