

# On The Prowl

Bruce Springsteen

Well night after lonely night  
My head don't touch the bed  
I'm on a two-lane black-top  
Cruising in my rocket sled  
I'm on the prow  
Yeah I'm on the prow  
Well I'm looking for a gal, gal, gal  
Hey, hey, hey, I'm on the prow

There's only one thing that I'm certain  
Every mile, mile, mile  
Keep a-searchin', serachin', serachin'  
For a wild, wild, child  
I'm on the prow  
I'm on the prow  
I'm looking for a gal, gal, gal  
Hey, hey, hey, I'm on the prow

They got a name for Dracula  
And Frankenstein's son  
They ain't got no name now (Mister)  
For this monster (thing that) I've become  
I'm on the prow  
I'm on the prow  
I'm looking for a gal, gal, gal  
Hey, hey, hey, I'm on the prow

I keep looking  
I keep searching  
I keep searching  
I keep searching  
Only one thing that I'm certain  
Every mile, mile, mile  
I keep searching, searching, searching, searching, searching

In the morning I check my mirror  
And I hang my head and cry  
But at night I get a burning, burning, burning deep inside  
I'm on the prow  
I'm on the prow  
I'm looking for a gal, gal, gal  
Hey, hey, hey, I'm on the prow

In the morning I check my mirror  
And I hang my head and cry  
But at night I get a burning, burning, burning, burning, burning. burning

There's only one thing that I'm certain  
Every while, while, while  
While my heart is hurting, hurting  
Every mile, mile, mile  
I gotta keep searching, searching, searching, searching, searching