

Rickie

Bruce Springsteen

Well look out Mama your little girl she has changed
She cut her baby curls
and she's got her act rearranged
Look out Daddy what she needs now
she can't find at home
Oh Rickie wants a man of her
She wants a man of her
Rickie wants a man of her own

Mama says her little girl won't talk to her anymore
She just goes in her room, turns on the radio and shuts
the door
She's got her own bathroom, TV, stereo, extension phone
Oh, but Mama, Rickie wants a man of her
She wants a man of her
Rickie wants a man of her own

Well Daddy says when he drop her off Friday night at the
gym
She slides way down in the front seat
So the kids won't see her with him
She don't do no work
She won't tell nobody when she's coming home
And she makes poor Daddy wait down on the corner
At midnight all alone

Well Daddy's pullin' out his hair
He says that girl ain't got no direction
She don't care to bring her boyfriends home
to pass Daddy's inspection
Now we're left peeking through the curtains
Everytime that we hear a horn blow
Well I guess Rickie wants a man of her own

Mama says: "Son, talk to her, she'll listen to you"
Yeah, she listens real nice and she does what she wants
to do
Well Daddy says: "She wears her jeans so tight
Well, you change 'em or you're staying home"
Ah, but daddy, Rickie wants a man
of her
She wants a man of her
Rickie wants a man of her own
She's almost grown

Rickie wants a man of her
She wants a man of her
Rickie wants a man of her own