

Rosalita

Bruce Springsteen

Spread out now rosie doctor come cut loose her mama's reins
You know playin' blind man's bluff is a little baby's game
You pick up little dynamite i'm gonna pick up little gun
And together we're gonna go out tonight and make that highway run
You don't have to call me lieutenant rosie and i don't want to be your son

The only lover i'm ever gonna need's your soft sweet little girl's tongue and rosie you're the one

Dynamite's in the belfry playin' with the bats

Little gun's downtown in front of woolworth's tryin' out his attitude on all the cats

Papa's on the corner waitin' for the bus

Mama she's home in the window waitin' up for us

She'll be there in that chair when they wrestle her upstairs 'cause you know

We ain't gonna come

I ain't here for business, i'm only here for fun

Rosalita jump a little lighter, senorita come sit by my fire

I just want to be your lover ain't no liar, rosalita you're my stone desire

Jack the rabbit and weak knees willie you know they're gonna be there
Ah sloppy sue and big bones billie they'll be comin' up for air
We're gonna play some pool skip some school act real cool stay out all night it's gonna feel alright

Rosie come out tonight, rosie come out tonight

Windows are for cheaters chimneys for the poor

Closets are for hangers winners use the door

Rosalita jump a little...

Now i know your mama she don't like me 'cause i play in a rock and roll band

And i know your daddy he don't dig me but he never did understand

Papa lowered the boom he locked you in your room

I'm comin' to lend a hand

I'm comin' to liberate you confiscate you i want to be your man

Someday we'll look back on this and it will all seem funny

But now you're sad your mama's mad

And your papa says he knows that i don't have any money

Tell him this is last chance to get his daughter in a fine romance

Because a record company rosie just gave me big bucks

My tires were slashed and i almost crashed but the lord had mercy

My machine she's a dud out stuck in the mud somewhere in the swamps of jersey

Hold on tight stay up all night 'cause rosie i'm comin' on strong

By the time we meet the morning light i will hold you in my arms

I know a pretty little place in southern california down san diego way

There's a little cafe where they play guitars all night and day

You can hear them in the back room strummin'
So hold tight baby `cause don't you know daddy's comin'

Rosalita jump a little...