

# Sherry Darling

Bruce Springsteen

Your Mama's yappin' in the back seat  
Tell her to push over and move them big feet  
Every Monday morning I gotta drive her down to the unemployment  
agency  
Well this morning I ain't fighting tell her I give up  
Tell her she wins if she'll just shut up  
But it's the last time that she's gonna be riding with me

You can tell her there's a hot sun beating on the black top  
She keeps talkin' she'll be walkin' that last block  
She can take a subway back to the ghetto tonight  
Well I got some beer and the highway's free  
And I got you, and baby you've got me  
Hey, hey, hey what you say Sherry Darlin'

Now there's girls melting on the beach  
And they're so fine but so out of reach  
Cause I'm stuck in traffic down, here on 53rd Street  
Now Sherry my love for you is real  
But I didn't count on this package deal  
And baby this car just ain't big enough for her and me

So you can tell her there's a hot sun beating on the black top  
She keeps talkin' she'll be walkin' that last block  
She can take a subway back to the ghetto tonight  
Well I got some beer and the highway's free  
And I got you, and baby you got me  
Hey, hey, hey what you say Sherry Darlin'

Well let there be sunlight, let there be rain  
Let the brokenhearted love again  
Sherry we can run with our arms open before the tide  
To all the girls down at Sacred Heart  
And all you operators back in the Park  
Say hey, hey, hey what you say Sherry Darlin'  
Hey, hey, hey what you say Sherry Darlin'