There's nothing romantic on the city streets You drive down 'em once and you've seen everything The river's rising up, the city's sinking down Well I'm just trying to get back to the other side of town Well I got a little girl, and she's waiting on me She says 'I'll see you when you get home' And now these working days are getting just a little too long Well I can see her now, sitting at the kitchen table Record player playing for my rock and roll angel She says 'I'll see you when you get home' Now we ain't got much But this town belongs to us Tonight she's mine, tonight Tonight she's mine The wind crossing over The river just howls Through the empty city streets that we drive down Riding in the car, one arm around her Living, this city's gonna be all ours The wind on the river, such a beautiful sound Now we ain't got much But this town belongs to us Tonight she's mine, tonight Tonight she's mine Cause tonight She's mine for the night Tonight she's mine Tonight she's mine