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## Bruce Springsteen "Get Out Of Denver"

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I still remember it was autumn and the moon was shining

Our 60 Cadillac was roaring through Nebraska whining Doing 120 man the fields was bending over Heading out for the mountains knowing we was traveling further

All the fires were blazing and the spinning wheels were turning turning

Had my girl beside me, brother, brother, she was burning burning

Up walked a Baptist preachin' southern funky school teacher

She had a line on something heavy but we couldn't reach her

We told her that we needed something that would get us going

She pulled out all she had and laid it on the counter showing

All I had to do was lay my money down and pick it up The cops came busting in and then we lit out in a pickup truck

Go! Get out of Denver, baby, go, go
Get out of Denver, better, go
Get out of Denver, better, go, go
Get out of Denver cause you look just like a commie
And you might just be a member
Better get out of Denver
Better get out of Denver

Well, red lights were flashing and the sirens were ascreaming screaming

We had to pinch each other just to see if we were dreaming

Made it to Loveland Pass in under less than half an hour

Lord, it started drizzling and it turned into a thundershower

The rain was driving but the Caddy kept on burning

rubber

We kept on driving till we ran into some fog cover We couldn't see a thing but somehow we just kept on going

We kept on driving all night long and then into the morning fog

It finally lifted when we looked to see where we was at We're staring at a Colorado state policeman trooper cat

Go! Get out of Denver, better, go Get out of Denver, better, go, go Get out of Denver, better, go Get out of Denver cause you look

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