

## **Bruce Springsteen**

# **"Incident On 57th Street"**

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Spanish Johnny drove in from the underworld last night  
With bruised arms and broken rhythm and a beat-up  
old Buick but dressed just like dynamite  
He tried sellin' his heart to the hard girls over on Easy  
Street  
But they said, "Johnny, it falls apart so easily, and you  
know hearts these days are cheap"  
And the pimps swung their axes and said, "Johnny,  
you're a cheater"  
And the pimps swung their axes and said, "Johnny,  
you're a liar"  
And from out of the shadows came a young girl's  
voice, said, "Johnny, don't cry"  
Puerto Rican Jane, oh, won't you tell me, what's your  
name?  
I want to drive you down to the other side of town  
Where paradise ain't so crowded and there'll be action  
goin' down on Shanty Lane tonight  
All the golden-heeled fairies in a real bitch-fight  
Pull .38's and kiss their girls goodnight

Goodnight, it's alright, Jane  
Now let them black boys in to light the soul flame  
We may find it out on the street tonight, baby  
Or we may walk until the daylight, maybe

Well, like a cool Romeo he made his moves, oh, she  
looked so fine  
Like a late Juliet, she knew she'd never be true but then,  
she really didn't mind  
Upstairs a band was playin' and the singer was singin'  
something about going home  
She whispered, "Spanish Johnny, you can leave me  
tonight, but just don't leave me alone"  
And Johnny cried, "Puerto Rican Jane, word is down, the  
cops have found the vein"  
Them barefoot boys left their homes for the woods  
Them little barefoot street boys, they said their homes  
ain't no good

They left the corners, threw away their switchblade  
knives and kissed each other goodbye

Johnny was sittin' on the fire escape, watchin' the kids  
playin' down the street  
He called down, "Hey little heroes, summer's long, but  
I guess it ain't very sweet around here anymore"  
Jane sleeps in sheets damp with sweat  
Johnny sits up alone and watches her dream on, dream  
on  
And the sister prays for lost souls, then breaks down in  
the chapel after everyone's gone

Jane moves over to share her pillow but opens her eyes  
to see Johnny up and putting his clothes on  
She says, "Those romantic young boys, all they ever  
want to do is fight  
Those romantic young boys, they're callin' through the  
window  
Hey, Spanish Johnny, you want to make a little easy  
money tonight?"

And Johnny whispered, "Goodnight, it's all tight, Jane  
I'll meet you tomorrow night on Lover's Lane  
We may find it out on the street tonight, now, baby  
Or we may walk until the daylight, maybe"  
Goodnight, it's alright, Jane  
I'm gonna meet you tomorrow night on Lover's Lane  
We can find it out on the street tonight, now, baby  
Or we may walk until the daylight, maybe

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