

Bruce Springsteen

"Kitty's Back"

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Catlong sighs, holdin' Kitty's black tooth
She left to marry some top cat, ain't it the cold truth?
And there hasn't been a tally since Sally left the alley
Since Sally left with Big Pretty, things have got pretty
thin
It's tight on this fence since them young dudes are
musclin' in

Jack Knife cries 'cause Baby's in a bundle
She goes runnin' nightly, lightly through the jungle
And them tin cans are explodin' out of the 90-degree
heat
Cat somehow lost his baby down on Bleecker Street
It's sad but it sure is true
Cat shrugs his shoulders, sits back and sighs

Catlong lies back-bent on a trash can
Flashin' lights that cut the night, dude in the white says
he's the man
Well, you better move fast when you're young, or
you're not around
Cat somehow lost his Kitty in the city pound
So get right, get tight, get down

Who's that down at the end of the alley? She's been
gone so long
Here she comes, here she comes
Here she comes, here she comes

Kitty's back in town, here she comes now
Kitty's back in town
Cat knows Kitty's been untrue and that she left him for
a city dude
Well, she's so soft, she's so blue
When he looks into her eyes, he just sits back and
sighs
Ooh, what can I do, ooh, what can I do?
Ooh, what can I do, ooh, what can I do? Alright
Ooh alright, ooh alright
Ooh alright, ooh alright

