

Bruce Springsteen

"Rosalita"

Visit "[Rosalita](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Spread out now Rosie doctor come cut her mama's
reins
You know playin' blind man's bluff is a little baby's
game
You pick up Little Dynamite I'm gonna pick up Little Gun
And together we're gonna go out tonight and make
that highway run
You don't have to call me lieutenant Rosie and I don't
want to be your son
The only lover I'm ever gonna need's your soft sweet
little
girl's tongue and Rosie you're the one
Dynamite's in the belfry playin' with the bats
Little Gun's downtown in front of Woolworth's tryin' out
his
attitude on all the cats Papa's on the corner waitin' for
the bus
Mama she's home in the window waitin' up for us
She'll be there in that chair when they wrestle her
upstairs
'cause you know we ain't gonna come
I ain't here on business
I'm only here for fun

CHORUS:

Rosalita jump a little lighter
Senorita come sit by my fire just want to be your lover
ain't no lie
Rosalita you're my stone desire

Jack the Rabbit and Weak Knees Willie you know they're
gonna be there
Ah Sloppy Sue and Big Bones Billy they'll be comin' up
for air
We're gonna play some pool skip some school act real
cool
Stay out all night it's gonna feel all right
Rosie come out tonight Rosie come out tonight
Windows are for cheaters chimneys for the poor
Closets are for hangers winners use the door(CHORUS)
Now I know your mama she don't like me 'cause I play
in a rock and roll band

And I know your daddy he don't dig me but he never
did understand
Your Papa lowered the boom he locked you in your
room I'm comin' to lend a hand
I'm comin' to liberate you, confiscate you - I want to be
your man
Someday we'll look back on this and it will all seem
funny
But now you're sad - your mama's mad
And your papa says he knows that I don't have any
money
And your papa says he knows that I don't have any
money
And your daddy says he knows that I don't have any
money
Tell him this is his last chance to get his daughter in a
fine romance
Because a record company Rosie just gave me a big
advance!
And my tires were slashed and I almost crashed but
the Lord had mercy
And my machine she's a dud out stuck in the mud
somewhere in the swamps of Jersey
Well, hold on tight stay up all night 'cause Rosie I'm
comin' on strong
By the time we meet the morning light I will hold you in
my arms
I know a pretty little place in Southern California down
San Diego way
There's a little cafe where they play guitars all night
and and all day
You can hear them in the back room strummin'
So hold tight baby 'cause don't you know daddy's
comin'(CHORUS)

Visit [Bruce Springsteen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.