

Bruce Springsteen

"Sherry Darling"

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Your mammas yappin in the back seat
Tell her to push over and move them big feet
Every monday morning I gotta drive her down to the
unemployment agency
Well this morning I aint fighting tell her I give up
Tell her she wins if shell just shut up
But it's the last time that she's gonna be ridin with me

(chorus)

You can tell her there's a hot sun beatin on the blacktop
She keeps talkin shell be walkin that last block
She can take a subway back to the ghetto tonight
Well I got some beer and the highways free
And I got you, and baby youve got me.
Hey, hey, hey whataya say sherry darlin

Now there's girls melting on the beach
And they're so fine but so far out of reach
Cause Im stuck in traffic down here on 53rd street
Now sherry my love for you is real
But I didn't count on this package deal
And baby this car just aint big enough for her and me

(chorus)

So you can tell her there's a hot sun beatin on the
blacktop
She keeps talkin shell be walkin that last block
She can take a subway back to the ghetto tonight
Well I got some beer and the highways free
And I got you, and baby youve got me.
Hey, hey, hey whataya say sherry darlin

Well let there be sunlight, let there be rain
Let the brokenhearted love again
Sherry we can run with our arms open before the tide
To all the girls down at sacred heart
And all you operators back in the park
Say hey, hey, hey whataya say sherry darlin
Hey, hey, hey, whataya say sherry darlin

