

Bruce Springsteen

"Stand On It"

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Well, jimmy lee was hookin' 'round the fan turn
Of a funky southern florida dirt track.
He had mud caked on his goggles and a screamin'
three fifty
Stacked up on his back.
Well, as he passed the stands, he feeling all tuckered
out,
When through the roar of his engine he heard
somebody shout.
"stand on it. come on, boy, stand on it."

Mary beth started to shift, she hit the shift,
But she just couldn't get a hand on it.
She was racin' some red hill boys; she had the deed to
the ranch
And a grand on it.
With eight grand blowin' hot on the red line,
She blew past a hitchhiker out on route 39. he hollered,
"stand on it. come on, baby, stand on it."

(chorus)

Well, now when in doubt and you can't figure it out,
Just stand on it.

Well, if your mind's confused; you don't know what
you're gonna do,
Well buddy, stand on it!
Well, if you've lost control of the situation at hand,
Go grab a girl; go see a rock 'n roll band,
And stand on it.
Come on, man, stand on it!

Well now, columbus, he discovered america
Even though he hadn't planned on it.
He got lost and woke up one morning
When he's about to land on it.
He wouldn't have got out of italy, man, that's for sure,
Without queen isabella standing on the shore shouting,
"stand on it! go ahead, man, stand on it."

(repeat chorus)

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