Bruce Springsteen, New York Serenade

Billy he's down by the railroad tracks

Sittin' low in the back seat of his Cadillac

Diamond Jackie, she's so intact

As she falls so softly beneath him

Jackie's heels are stacked

Billy's got cleats on his boots

Together they're gonna boogaloo down Broadway and come back home with the loot

It's midnight in Manhattan, this is no time to get cute

It's a mad dog's promenade

So walk tall or baby don't walk at all

Fish lady, oh fish lady

She baits them tenement walls

She won't take corner boys

They ain't got no money

And they're so easy

I said " Hey, baby

Won't you take my hand

Walk with me down Broadway

Well mama take my arm and move with me down Broadway&guot;

I'm a young man, I talk it real loud

Yeah babe I walk it real proud for you

Ah so shake it away

So shake away your street life

Shake away your city life

Hook up to the train

And hook up to the night train

Hook it up

Hook up to the train

But I know that she won't take the train, no she won't take the train

Oh she won't take the train, no she won't take the train

Oh she won't take the train, no she won't take the train

Oh she won't take the train, no she won't take the train

She's afraid them tracks are gonna slow her down

And when she turns this boy'll be gone

So long, sometimes you just gotta walk on, walk on

Hey vibes man, hey jazz man, play me your serenade

Any deeper blue and you're playin' in your grave

Save your notes, don't spend 'em on the blues boy

Save your notes, don't spend 'em on the darlin' yearlin' sharp boy

Straight for the church note ringin', vibes man sting a trash can

Listen to your junk man

Listen to your junk man

Listen to your junk man

He's singin', he's singin', he's singin'

All dressed up in satin, walkin' past the alley

He's singin', singin', singin', singin'