

# 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"  
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'