

# Bruce Springsteen, Sherry Darling

Your mamma's 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 she'll 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' she'll be walkin' that last block  
She can take a subway back to the ghetto tonight  
Well I got some beer and the highway's free  
And I got you, and baby you've 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 I'm 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' she'll be walkin' that last block  
She can take a subway back to the ghetto tonight  
Well I got some beer and the highway's free  
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Hey, hey, hey whataya say Sherry Darlin'

Well let there be sunlight, let there be rain  
Let the brokenheart 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'