

# Bruce Springsteen, State Trooper

New Jersey Turnpike, ridin' on a wet night `neath the refinery's glow  
Out where the great black rivers flow  
License, registration: I ain't got none  
But I got a clear conscience `bout the things that I done  
Mister state trooper, please don't stop me  
Please don't stop me, please don't stop me

Maybe you got a kid, maybe you got a pretty wife  
The only thing that I got's been both'rin' me my whole life

Mister state trooper, please don't stop me  
Please don't stop me, please don't stop me

In the wee, wee hours your mind get hazy  
Radio relay towers lead me to my baby  
The radio's jammed up with talk show stations  
It's just talk, talk, talk, talk, till you lose your patience

Mister state trooper, please don't stop me

Hey, somebody out there, listen to my last prayer  
Hiho silver-o, deliver me from nowhere