

# Wrong Side Of The Street

Bruce Springsteen

Ah-One, two, three, four

Girl on the edge flippin' off the lamp  
There'll be an end, darling, to your endless night  
On the other side of the street  
Yeah, light on portrait and the light in your face  
And you'll be looking for another pretty place  
Baby, this side of the street

Well, keep dreaming baby that your desire brings and girl  
I know the sadness that you find in things, it's true  
If you can't take the heat, what can I do?

Well, you and your poetry and your cuckoo world  
Behind your face hides the face of a modern girl  
Yeah, on the other side of the street  
Yeah, you've got the look as if you own the world  
Therefore, you go out there and they say that you can earn  
Baby, on this side of the street

Well, you're tired of everyday bringing the same and so you  
Go out looking for some strange new games  
Well pretty soon you don't know the score anymore  
All right!

Oh, I know you danger that your desire brings  
And I know the strangeness that you'll find  
Waiting and you'll see straighter then for you and for me  
Yeah  
Well turn on the end and baby turn off the lamps  
There'll be an end, darling, to your endless night  
On the wrong side of the street

Yeah and everyday, well, it just brings the same  
You started looking for some other strange new game  
On the wrong side of the street  
Well, your desires for your sweet confusion  
I'll walk away then, I don't buy your delusions  
I'll see, open your eyes and see, girl  
All right