

I got a sixty-nine Chevy with a three-ninety-six

Fuelie heads and a Hurst on the floor Em

She's waiting tonight down in the parking lot

Outside the Seven-Eleven store

Me and my partner Sonny built her straight out of scratch

And he rides with me from town to town

We only run for the money got no strings attached

We shut 'em up and then we shut 'em down

D Tonight, tonight the strip's just right G I wanna blow `em off in my first heat Em Summer's here and the time is right G For racin' in the street

We take all the action we can meet G

And we cover all the northeast state Em

When the strip shuts down we run 'em in the street

From the fire roads to the interstate D

Now some guys they just give up living

And start dying little by little piece by piece Em

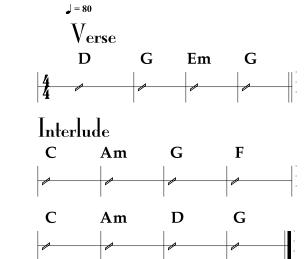
Some guys come home from work and wash up

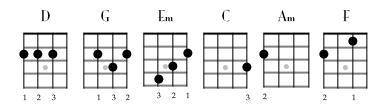
Then go racin' in the street

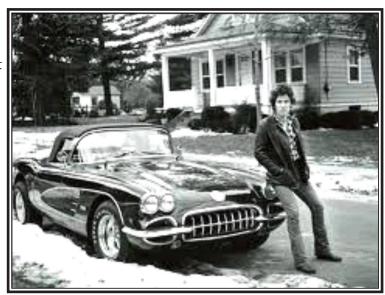
D Tonight, tonight the strip's just right G I wanna blow `em all out of their seats Em Calling out around the world G We're going racin' in the street

Racing in the Streets

Bruce Springsteen Darkness on the Edge of Town (1978) Capo III









D I met her on the strip three years ago G

In a Camaro with this dude from L.A.

I blew that Camaro off my back

And drove that little girl away

But now there's wrinkles around my baby's eyes

And she cries herself to sleep at night

When I come home the house is dark

She sighs "Baby did you make it all right"

D

She sits on the porch of her daddy's house

But all her pretty dreams are torn

She stares off alone into the night

With the eyes of one who hates for just being born D

For all the shut-down strangers and hot rod angels

Rumbling through this promised land

Tonight my baby and me we're gonna ride to the sea

And wash these sins off our hands

D Tonight, tonight the highway's bringht G Out of our way mister, you best keep Em Cause Summer's here and the time is right G For racin' in the street

Racing in the Streets

