

Bruce Springsteen, All That Heaven Will Allow

I got a dollar in my pocket
There aint a cloud up above
I got a picture in a locket
That says baby I love you
Well if you didnt look then boys
Then fellas dont go lookin now
Well here she comes a-walkin
All that heaven will allow

Say hey there mister bouncer
Now all I wanna do is dance
But I swear I left my wallet
Back home in my workin pants
Cmon Slim slip me in man
Ill make it up to you somehow
I cant be late I got a date
With all that heaven will allow

Rain and storm and dark skies
Well now they dont mean a thing
If you got a girl that loves you
And who wants to wear your ring
So cmon mister trouble
Well make it through you somehow
Well fill this house with all the love
All that heaven will allow

Now some may wanna die young man
Young and gloriously
Get it straight now mister
Hey buddy that aint me
Cause I got something on my mind
That sets me straight and walkin proud
And I want all the time
All that heaven will allow