## Bruce Springsteen, Buffalo Gals

As I was walking down the street Down the street, down the street A pretty girl I chanced to meet And we danced by the light of the moon

Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight Come out tonight come out tonight Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight And we'll dance by the light of the moon

I danced with a gal with a hole in her stocking
And he knees was a-knockin' and her shoes was a'rockin'
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stocking
And we danced by the light of the moon

Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight Come out tonight come out tonight Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight And we'll dance by the light of the moon

I danced with a gal with a hole in her stocking And her knees was a-knockin' and her shoes was a-rockin' I danced with a gal with a hole in her stocking And we danced by the light of the moon