

# Bruce Springsteen, Lost In The Flood

The ragamuffin gunner is returnin' home like a hungry runaway  
He walks through town all alone  
He must be from the fort he hears the high school girls say  
His countryside's burnin' with wolfman fairies dressed in drag for homicide  
The hit and run, plead sanctuary, `neath a holy stone they hide  
They're breakin' beams and crosses with a spastic's reelin' perfection  
Nuns run bald through Vatican halls pregnant, pleadin' immaculate conception  
And everybody's wrecked on Main Street from drinking unholy blood  
Sticker smiles sweet as gunner breathes deep, his ankles caked in mud  
And I said "Hey gunner man that's quicksand, that's quicksand that ain't mud  
Have you thrown your senses to the war or did you lose them in the flood?"  
That pure American brother, dull-eyed and empty-faced  
Races Sundays in Jersey in a Chevy stock super eight  
He rides `er low on the hip, on the side he's got Bound For Glory in red,  
white and blue flash paint  
He leans on the hood telling racing stories, the kids call him Jimmy The  
Saint  
Well the blaze and noise boy, he's gunnin' that bitch loaded to blastin'  
point  
He rides head first into a hurricane and disappears into a point  
And there's nothin' left but some blood where the body fell  
That is, nothin' left that you could sell  
Just junk all across the horizon, a real highwayman's farewell  
And he said "Hey kid, you think that's oil? Man, that ain't oil that's blood"  
I wonder what he was thinking when he hit that storm  
Or was he just lost in the flood?

Eighth Avenue sailors in satin shirts whisper in the air  
Some storefront incarnation of Maria, she's puttin' on me the stare  
And Bronx's best apostle stands with his hand on his own hard ware  
Everything stops, you hear five, quick shots, the cops come up for air  
And now the whiz-bang gang from uptown, they're shootin' up the street  
And that cat from the Bronx starts lettin' loose but he gets blown right off  
his feet  
And some kid comes blastin' round the corner but a cop puts him right away  
He lays on the street holding his leg screaming something in Spanish  
Still breathing when I walked away  
And somebody said "Hey man did you see that? His body hit the street with such a beautiful f  
I wonder what the dude was sayin' or was he just lost in the flood?  
Hey man, did you see that, those poor cats are sure messed up  
I wonder what they were gettin' into, or were they just lost in the flood?