

Bruce Springsteen, Part man part monkey

They prosecuted some poor sucker in these United States
for teachin' that man descended from the apes
They coulda settles that case without a fuss or fight
If they'd seen me chasin' you sugar
Thru the jungle last night
They'd a called in that jury and a one two three said
'Part man part monkey, definitely'
Well the church bell rings from the corner steeple
Man in a monkey suit swears he'll do no evil
Offers his lover's prayer but his soul lies
Dark and driftin and unsatisfied
Well hey bartender tell me what'd ya see
Part man part monkey looks like to me
Well the night is dark the moon is full
The flowers of romance exert their pull
We talk a while my fingers slip
I'm hard and cracking like a whip
Well did God make man in a breath of holy fire
Or did he crawl on up out of the muck and mire
Well the man on the street
Believes what the bible tells him so
But you can ask me mister because I know
Tell them soul-suckin' preachers to come on down and see
Part man part monkey, baby that's me