

# Bruce Springsteen, Ramrod

Hey, little dolly with the blue jeans on  
I wanna ramrod with you honey, till half-past dawn  
Let your hair down sugar and pick up this beat  
Come on and meet me tonight down on Bluebird Street  
I've been working all week, I'm up to my neck in hock  
Come Saturday night I let my ramrod rock  
She's a hot stepping hemi with a four on the floor  
She's a roadrunner engine in a '32 Ford  
Late at night when I'm dead on the line  
I swear I think of your pretty face when I let her unwind  
Well look over yonder see them city lights  
Come on little dolly 'n' go ramroddin' tonight

Come on, come on, come on little baby  
Come on, come on let's shake it tonight  
Come on, come, come on little sugar  
Dance with your daddy and we'll go  
ramroddin' tonight

Hey, little dolly won't you say you will  
Meet me tonight up on top of the hill  
Well just a few miles cross the county line  
There's a cute little chapel nestled down in the pines  
Say you'll be mine little girl I'll put my foot to the floor  
Give me the word now sugar, we'll go ramroddin' forever more