

Easy Money

Bruce Springsteen

You put on your coat, I'll put on my hat
You put out the dog, I'll put out the cat
You put on your red dress for me tonight, honey
We're going on the town now looking for easy money
There's nothing to it mister, you won't hear a sound
When your whole world comes tumbling down
And all them fat cats they just think it's funny
I'm going on the town now looking for easy money

Whoa!

I got a Smith & Wesson .38
I got a hellfire burning and I got me a taste
Got me a date on the far shore where it's bright and sunny
I'm going on the town tonight looking for easy money

Whoa!

(Na-na-na-na-na) Whoa! Whoa! (Na-na-na-na) Whoa! Whoa!
(Na-na-na-na-na) Whoa! Whoa! (Na-na-na-na) Whoa! Whoa!
(Na-na-na-na-na) Whoa! Whoa! (Na-na-na-na) Whoa! Whoa!
(Na-na-na-na-na) Whoa! Whoa! (Na-na-na-na)

You put on your coat, I'll put on my hat
You put out the dog, I'll put out the cat
You put on your red dress, you're looking real good, honey
We're going on the town now looking for easy money
We're going on the town now looking for easy money
(Na-na-na-na-na) Whoa! Whoa! (Na-na-na-na) Whoa! Whoa!
(Na-na-na-na-na) Whoa! Whoa! (Na-na-na-na) Whoa! Whoa!
(Na-na-na-na-na) Whoa! Whoa! (Na-na-na-na) Whoa! Whoa!
(Na-na-na-na-na) Whoa! Whoa! (Na-na-na-na) Whoa! Whoa!
(Na-na-na-na-na) Whoa! Whoa! (Na-na-na-na)

(Na-na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na)

(Na-na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na)

(Na-na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na)

(Na-na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na)

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