East Side Story

Bob Seger

There was this girl I used to see, down on 42nd street
She'd walk by on her way to work, n' make the air smell so sweet
I used to sit in a coffee shop, sometimes I'd have a cup
And when she'd go by, she'd light up the sky
Like the sun coming up
She be standin' by the bus stop, driver opened up the door
I'd just sit an' watch her, getting on the one o four
I wanna give her my number, I wanna tell her my name
Wanna climb on board that cross-town bus
Take a chance she feels the same
It's just another east side story
Everybody's got a tale to tell
And like a hundred guys before me
I fell under her spell
Some things you hold on to, some you just let go
Seems like the ones that you can't have
Are the ones that you want most
I think about her sometimes, I wonder if she was real
And if I ever find her I'm gonna tell her how I feel
It's just another east side story
Everybody's got a tale to tell
And like a hundred guys before me
I fell on her spell, her spell
Yeah, her spell
It's still the same old story, it's still the same old game
Up there on the east side, life goes on the same
She never knew my number, never even knew my name
She climbed on board that cross-town bus I never saw her again
It's just another east side story
Everybody's got a tale to tell
Like a hundred guys before me
I fell on her spell, her spell, her spell, yeah
It's just another east side story
It's just another east side story
It's just another east side story

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