

# Thundercrack (2005 Atlantic City)

[Bruce Springsteen](#)

Her brains they rattle and her bones they shake  
Whoah, she's an angel from the InnerlakeThundercrack, baby's back  
This time she'll tell me how she really feels  
Bring me down to her lightning shack  
You can watch my partner reelin'She moves up, she moves back  
Out on the floor there just is no one cleaner  
She does this thing she calls the "Jump back Jack"  
She's got the heart of a ballerinaShe's straight from the Bronx  
Hung off the line  
She slips, she slides, she slops, she bops, she bumps, she grinds  
Even them dance hall hacks  
From the west side of the tracks  
Move in close to catch her timin'She ain't no little girl, she ain't got no curls  
Her hair ain't brown, and her eyes ain't either  
Round and round and round and roundMy heart's wood, she's a carpenter  
She's an angel in the night, what she does is alright  
Dance with me, partner, dance with me, partner  
Dance with me, partner, 'til the dawnThundercrack, baby's back  
This time she'll tell me how she really feels  
Bring me down to her lightning shack  
You can watch my partner reelin'She ain't no little girl, she ain't got no curls  
Her hair ain't brown, and her eyes ain't either  
Round and round and round and roundMy heart's wood, she's a carpenter  
She's an angel in the night, what she does is alright  
Dance with me, partner, dance with me, partner  
Dance with me, partner, all night

Songwriters

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