

# Kitty's Back

Bruce Springsteen

Catlong sighs, holdin' Kitty's black tooth  
She left to marry some top cat, ain't it the cold truth?  
And there hasn't been a tally since Sally left the alley  
Since Sally left with Big Pretty, things have got pretty thin  
It's tight on this fence since them young dudes are musclin' in  
Jack Knife cries 'cause Baby's in a bundle  
She goes runnin' nightly, lightly through the jungle  
And them tin cans are explodin' out of the 90-degree heat  
Cat somehow lost his baby down on Bleecker Street  
It's sad but it sure is true  
Cat shrugs his shoulders, sits back and sighs  
Catlong lies back-bent on a trash can  
Flashin' lights that cut the night, dude in the white says he's the man  
Well, you better move fast when you're young, or you're not around  
Cat somehow lost his Kitty in the city pound  
So get right, get tight, get down  
Who's that down at the end of the alley? She's been gone so long  
Here she comes, here she comes  
Here she comes, here she comes  
Kitty's back in town, here she comes now  
Kitty's back in town  
Cat knows Kitty's been untrue and that she left him for a city dude  
Well, she's so soft, she's so blue  
When he looks into her eyes, he just sits back and sighs  
Ooh, what can I do, ooh, what can I do?  
Ooh, what can I do, ooh, what can I do? Alright  
Ooh alright, ooh alright  
Ooh alright, ooh alright

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