

Spanish Eyes

Bruce Springsteen

Hey, little girl, is your daddy home?
Did he go away and leave you all alone?
Baby, I been watching you for a long, long time
Come close, we could have us some fun
And after the burning is done
Our ruins will shine through the night
Where you took me with your Spanish eyes
Is your Saturday night special, baby? Is he good to you?
Does he have money, honey, like I do?
Can he do the things that I'll do for you?
If your answer isn't so clear
Then maybe you should stay right here
And let your doubts slip away 'neath you sighs
Let me kiss your Spanish eyes
When the music it plays
And the dancers sway with sweet emotion
And the dance floor is filled
With promises of complete devotion
Close to feel your motion, yeah, bring it on in
Come on and stretch out, baby, and call your daddy home
I'm running tonight, I won't be long
I got something special, baby, just meant for you
Here where the road narrows and turns
The only light's from the fire that burns
Here 'neath the coal black skies
When I look into your Spanish eyes, into your Spanish eyes
Into your Spanish eyes, into your Spanish eyes

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