

# 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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