

Sherry Darling

Bruce Springsteen

Say Hey Hey whatdaya say, Sherry Darlin,
Your momma's yappin in the back seat
Tell her to push over and move them big feet
Every Monday mornin I gotta drive her down to the unemployment agency
Well this mornin, I ain't fighting, tell her I give up
Tell her she wins if she'd just shut up
But this is the last time that she's gonna be ridin with me

Chorus

You can tell her there's a hot sun beatin on the blacktop
She keeps talkin, she'll be walking that last block
She can take the subway back to the ghetto tonight
Well I got some beer and the highways free
And I got you and baby you got me
Say Hey Hey, whatdaya say Sherry Darlin

Now theres girls meltin on the beach
There so fine, but there so out of reach
Cause I'm stuck here in traffic down here on 53rd st.
Now Sherry my love for you is real
But I didn't count this package deal
And I tell ya, this car, it just ain't big enough for her and me

Chorus

Let there be sunlight, let there be rain
Let the brokenhearted love again
Sherry we can run with our arms open wide before the tide
To all girls down in Sacred Heart
And all you operators back in the park
Say Hey Hey whatdaya say, Sherry Darlin, now, now ,now
Say Hey Hey whatdaya say, Sherry Darlin, one more time
Say Hey Hey whatdaya say, Sherry Darlin

Lyrics submitted by Michael.

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