

# The E Street Shuffle

## E Street Radio

Sparks fly on E Street when the boy- prophets walk it, handsome and hot  
All the little girls' souls grow weak when the man-child gives them a double shot  
The schoolboy pops pull out all the stops on a Friday night  
The teenage tramps in skin-tight pants do the E Street dance and everything's alright  
Little kids down there either dancin' or hooked up in a scuffle  
Dressed in snakeskin suits packed with Detroit muscle

They're doin' the E Street Shuffle

Now those E Street brats in twilight dual flashlight phantoms in full star stream  
Down fire trails of silver nights with blonde girls pledged sweet 16  
The newsboys say the heat's been bad since Power 13 gave a trooper all he had in a summer scuffle  
And Power's girl, Little Angel, has been on the corner keepin' those crazy boys out of trouble  
Little Angel steps the shuffle like she ain't got no brains

She's deaf in combat down on Lover's Lane  
She drives all them local boys insane  
Little Angel says, "Oh, everybody form a line  
Oh, everybody form a line"

Sparks fly on E Street when the boy- prophets walk it, handsome and hot  
All the little girls' souls grow weak when the man-child gives them a double shot  
Little Angel hangs out at Easy Joe's, it's a club where all the riot squad goes when they're cashin' in for a cheap  
hustle  
But them boys are still on the corner, loose and doin' that lazy E Street Shuffle  
As them sweet summer nights turn into summer dreams  
Little Angel picks up Power and he slips on his jeans as they move on out down to the scene  
All the kids are dancin'

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