

Crush On You
Bruce Springsteen

Intro: E A E A E E A E E A E

My feets were flying down the street just the other night
When a Hong Kong special pulled up at the light
What was inside, man, was just c est magnifique
I wanted to hold the bumper and let her drag me down the street

Ooh, ooh, I gotta crush on you
Ooh, ooh, I gotta crush on you
Ooh, ooh, I gotta crush on you tonight

Sometimes I spot a little stranger standing cross the room
My brain takes a vacation just to give my heart more room
For one kiss, darling I swear everything I would give
Cause you re a walking, talking reason to live

Ooh, ooh, I gotta crush on you
Ooh, ooh, I gotta crush on you
Ooh, ooh, I gotta crush on you tonight

Solo: E A E E A E E A E E A E

Well now she might be the talk of high society
She s probably got a lousy personality
She might be a heiress to Rockefeller
She might be a waitress or a bank teller
She makes the Venus de Milo look like she s got no style

She make Sheena of the Jungle look meek and mild

A E

I need a quick shot, Doc, knock me off my feet

A E

Cause I ll be minding my own business walking down the street... watchout!

E A

Ooh, ooh, I gotta crush on you

E A

Ooh, ooh, I gotta crush on you

E C#m B B B B E

Ooh, ooh, I gotta crush on you tonight