Incident On 57Th Street Bruce Springsteen

INTRO: BbEb Вb  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Bb Eb

> Вb  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Вb

Spanish Johnny drove in from the underworld last night

With bruised arms and broken rhythm in a beat-up old Buick

But dressed just like dynamite

F Eb

He tried sellin his heart to the hard girls over on Easy Street

Вb Eb

F

But they sighed Johnny it falls apart so easy and you know hearts these days are cheap

Eb Bb

And the pimps swung their axes and said Johnny you re a cheater

Well the pimps swung their axes and said Johnny you re a liar

And from out of the shadows came a young girl s voice said Johnny don t cry

Eb Eb/D Cm Eb/D

Puerto Rican Jane

Eb Eb/D CmEb/D Bb (Octaves: **Eb D C Bb**)

oh won t you tell me what s your name

Eb Eb/DCmEb/D

I want to drive you down to the other side of town

Eb Eb/D

Where paradise ain t so crowded there ll be

Eb/D Вb

action goin down on Shanty Lane tonight

All them golden-heeled fairies in a real bitch fight

Вb

Pull thirty eights and kiss the girls good night

CHORUS 1:

BbEb

Oh good night, it s alright Jane

Bb

Now let them black boys in to light the soul flame

Eb

We may find it out on the street tonight baby

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Вb
                 Eb
Or we may walk until the daylight maybe
            Bb
                          \mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
Well like a cool Romeo he made his moves, oh she looked so fine
                                  Eb
Like a late Juliet she knew he d never be true but then she didn t really mind
Upstairs a band was playin the singer was singin something about goin home
                      Bb
                                                  Eb
    F
She whispered Spanish Johnny, you can leave me tonight but just don t leave me
alone
                 Eb
                        Eb/D Cm Eb/D
And Johnny cried Puerto Rican Jane
        Eb/D
                 Cm
                           Eb/D
                                      \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
                                           (Octaves: Eb D C Bb)
Word is down the cops have found the vein
                 Eb/D
                                  Cm
                                                Eb/D
Oh them barefoot boys left their homes for the woods
                            Eb/D
                                           Cm
                                                           Eb/D
Them little barefoot street boys they say homes ain t no good
They left the corners threw away all their switchblade knives
And kissed each other goodbye
                                       Eb
Johnny was sittin on the fire escape watchin the kids playin down the street
He called down Hey little heroes, summer s long
But I guess it ain t very sweet around here anymore
      Bb
Janey sleeps in sheets damp with sweat
Johnny sits up alone and watches her dream on, dream on
And the sister prays for lost souls
Then breaks down in the chapel after everyone s gone
Jane moves over to share her pillow
But opens her eyes to see Johnny up and putting his clothes on
She says those romantic young boys
All they ever want to do is fight
        Eb
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Those romantic young boys they re callin through the window

Bb

F

Hey Spanish Johnny, you want to make a little easy money tonight?

And Johnny whispered

CHORUS 2:

Bb Eb F

Good night, it s all tight Jane

Bb Eb

I ll meet you tomorrow night on Lover s Lane

Bb Eb F

We may find it out on the street tonight baby

Bb Eb F

Or we may walk until the daylight maybe

CHORUS 3:

Bb Eb F

Oh Good night, it s all right Jane

Bb Eb F

I m gonna meet you tomorrow night on Lover s Lane

Bb Eb F

Oh we can find it out on the street tonight baby

Bb Eb F

Or we may walk until the daylight maybe

CHORUS 4:

Bb Eb I

Ah Good night, it s all right Jane

Bb Eb F

I ll meet you tomorrow night on Lover s Lane

Bb Eb F

Now we may find it out on...on the street tonight baby

Bb Eb F

Or we may have to walk until the morning light ahhh

OUTRO SOLO: Bb Eb F Bb Eb F Bb Eb F

OUTRO PIANO: Bb Eb F Bb Eb F Bb Eb/D Eb Eb/D Eb Edim5