

**On the prowl
(Springsteen) by Cats on a Smooth Surface**

Well night after lonely night
My head dont touch the bed
Im on a two-lane black-top
Cruisin in my rocket sled
Im on the prowl
Yeah Im on the prowl
Well Im looking for a gal, gal, gal
Hey, hey, hey, Im on the prowl

Theres only one thing that Im certain
Every mile, mile, mile
Keep a-serchin, serchin, serchin
For a wild, wild, child
Im on the prowl
Im on the prowl
Im looking for a gal, gal, gal
Hey, hey, hey, Im on the prowl

They got a name for Dracula
And Frankensteins son
They aint got no name now (Mister)
For this monster (thing that) Ive become
Im on the prowl
Im on the prowl
Im looking for a gal, gal, gal
Hey, hey, hey, Im on the prowl

I keep lookin
I keep searchin
I keep searchin
I keep searchin
Only one thing that Im certain
Every mile, mile, mile
I keep searchin, searchin, searchin, searchin, searchin

In the morning I check my mirror
And I hang my head and cry
But at night I get a burning, burning, burning deep inside
Im on the prowl
Im on the prowl
Im looking for a gal, gal, gal
Hey, hey, hey, Im on the prowl

In the morning I check my mirror
And I hang my head and cry
But at night I get a burning, burning, burning, burning, burning. burning

Theres only one thing that Im certain
Every while, while, while
While my heart is hurtin, hurtin
Every mile, mile, mile
I gotta keep searchin, searchin, searchin, searchin, searchin