

ROSALITA (Come Out Tonight)

Words and Music by
BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

With a driving beat (♩ = 138)

F Bb F C

mf

Spread out now, Ro sie, doc - tor come cut
loose her ma - ma's reins. You know play - in' blind -
man's bluff is a lit - tle ba - by's game.
You pick up Lit - tle Dy - na - mite, I'm gon - na pick up Lit - tle Gun,
And to - geth - er we're gon - na go out to - night and make

F Bb F C Bb

that high-way run. You don't have to call me lieu-

Am Dm

ten-ant, Ro-sie, and I don't want to be your son. The

C Bb

on-ly lov-er I'm ev-er gon-na need's your soft, sweet lit-tle girl's

C11 C C11 C

tongue, and Ro-sie, you're the one.

poco a poco cresc.

C11 C F Bb

Dy-na-mite's in the

f *mf*

F C F Bb F C

bel - fry, ba - by, play - in' with the bats, Lit - tle

F Bb F C F Bb

Gun's down - town in front of Wool-worth's try - in' out his at - ti - tude on all the

F C F Bb F C

cats. Pa - pa's on the cor - ner

F Bb F C F Bb

wait - in' for the bus, Ma - ma, she's home in the

F C F Bb F C

win - dow, wait - in' up for us. She'll be

Bb Am

there in that chair when they wres - tle her up - stairs, 'cause you know we ain't gon - na come,

Dm C

ain't here on bus - 'ness, ba - by, I'm

Bb C11 C

on - ly here for fun, And Ro - sie, you're the one.
poco a poco cresc.

C11 C C11 C

Ro - sa -

F Bb C F Bb

f li - ta, jump a lit - tle light - er. Se - ño - ri - ta, come sit by my

C F Bb C

fi - re, I just want to be your lov - er, ain't no li - ar. Ro - sa -

F Bb C F Bb

li - ta, you're my stone de - si - re.

Instrumental Solo

C F Bb C

F Bb F C F Bb

Jack the Rab - bit and Weak Knee Wil - lie, don't you know they're gon - na be there,

mf

F C F Bb F C

(Spoken:) Ah, Slop - py Sue and Big Bones Bil - ly, they'll be

F Bb F C F Bb

(Sung:) com - in' up for air. (Spoken:) We're gon - na play some pool, —

F C F Bb F C

skip some school, — act real cool, — Stay out all night, — it's gon - na

F Bb F C Bb

feel al - right. — (Sung:) So Ro - sie come out to - night,

C

lit - tle ba - by, come out to - night. —

Bb Am

Win - dows are — for cheat - ers, chim - neys for — the

Dm



C



poor,

Oh,

clos - ets

are _____ for hang -

ers,

Bb



C11



C



win - ners

use the door,

So

use it,

Ro - sie,

poco a poco cresc.

C11



C



C11



C

*(Spoken:)*

that's _____ what it's there _____ for.

(Sung:) Ro - sa -

F



Bb



C



F



Bb



li - ta,

jump _____ a lit - tle

light - er.

Se - ño ri - ta,

come _____ sit by my

C



F



Bb



C



fi - re,

I _____ just want to be your lov - er, ain't no li - ar.

Ro - sa -

F Bb C F

li - ta, you're my stone de - si - re.

mf Instrumental Solo
(optional Bass line)

Bb/F F7 Bb/F

Now

C Gm

I know your ma - ma, she don't like me 'cause I play in a rock and roll

mf

Dm

band, And I know your dad - dy, he don't dig me, but he

Am F7

nev - er did un - der - stand. Your pa - pa low - ered the boom, he locked you

Gm



in your room, I'm com - in' to lend a hand. I'm com - in' to

Dm



Am



lib - er - ate you, con - fis - cate you, I want to be your man.

Bb



C



F



Some - day we'll look back on this and it will all seem fun - ny.

Am



Dm



Bb



But now you're sad, your ma - ma's mad, And your

No chord

1.2.

3.

(1st time melody without cue notes)

pa - pa says he knows that I don't have an - y mon - ey. Oh, your don't have an - y mon - ey. Tell him

Gm Eb

this is his last chance to get his daugh - ter in a fine ro -

f

Bb C11 C C11 C

mance, — (Spoken:) Be - cause a rec - ord com - pa - ny, Ro - sie, just gave

C11 C

me a big ad - vance. (Sung:) And my

F Bb F C F Bb

tires were slashed and I al - most crashed, but the Lord had mer - cy,

f

F C F Bb F C

And my ma - chine, she's a dud, out stuck in the mud some -

F Bb F C F Bb

where in the swamps of Jer - sey. Well, hold on tight, —

F C F Bb F C

stay up all night, 'cause Ro - sie, I'm com - in' on strong. By the

F Bb F C F Bb

time we meet the morn - ing light — I will hold you in my arms. —

F C Bb

I know a pret - ty lit - tle place in South - ern Cal - i - for - nia, down

Am Dm C

San Di - e - go way, There's a lit - tle ca - fe

Bb



where they play gui - tars all night and all day, You can

Am



Dm



C11



C



hear them in the back room strum-min'. So *poco a poco cresc.* hold tight, ba - by, 'cause don't...

C11



C



C11



C



C11



C



you know dad - dy's com - in'. Ah,

F



Bb



Ev - 'ry - bod - y sing. Ro - sa - li - ta, jump... a lit - tie *ff*

C



F



Bb



C



light - er. Se - ño ri - ta, come sit by my fi - re, I just

F Bb C F Bb

want to be your lov - er, ain't no li - ar. Ro - sa li - ta, you're my — stone de -

C F Bb C

si - re. *Instrumental Solo*

F Bb C F Bb

C F Bb C

F Bb 1.2.3. F C 4. F

1.2.3. 4.