6th Avenue Heartache

The Wallflowers

Sirens ring, the shots ring out

A stranger cries, screams out loud

I had my world strapped against my back

I held my hands, never knew how to actAnd the same black line that was drawn on you

Was drawn on me

And now it's drawn me in

6Th Avenue heartacheBelow me was a homeless man

I'm singin' songs I knew complete

On the steps alone, his guitar in hand

It's fifty years, stood where he standsAnd the same black line that was drawn on you

Was drawn on me

And now it's drawn me in

6Th Avenue heartacheNow walkin' home on those streets

The river winds move my feet

Subway steam, like silhouettes in dreams

They stood by me, just like moonbeams And the same black line that was drawn on you

Was drawn on me

And now it's drawn me in

6Th Avenue heartacheLook out the window, down upon that street

And gone like a midnight was that man

But I see his six strings laid against that wall

And all his things, they all look so small

I got my fingers crossed on a shooting star

Just like me-just moved on And the same black line that was drawn on you

Was drawn on me

And now it's drawn me in

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