

# 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 act  
And the same black line that was drawn on you  
Was drawn on me  
And now it's drawn me in  
6Th Avenue heartache  
Below 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 stands  
And the same black line that was drawn on you  
Was drawn on me  
And now it's drawn me in  
6Th Avenue heartache  
Now 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 heartache  
Look 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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