

Park Avenue

Paul Williams

Look at the lovely ladies on Park Avenue
Fill their lives with the things they bought today
Money gets cold
When a woman turns old
And nobody's there to talk to
Dye their hair
So the men might stare
But you don't rinse troubles away
Look at the lovely ladies of Park Avenue
Call their doctor when they need a friend
Love to tell the stories of the men they had no time for
Wanting one to touch them
But afraid to let one stay
And thinking somewhere a young man is growing old
One who might have loved to share the things I did today
Somewhere a young man is growing old
Did he try to talk to me
And did I turn away?
Did I turn away?
Did I turn away?
Look at the lovely ladies of Park Avenue
Loneliness becomes a way of life
No one dares to tell them
That they might have been mistaken
Foolish girls who stayed at home
Foolish girls who stayed alone
And wasted all that time

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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