Virginia Avenue

Tom Waits

Well, I'm walking on down Virginia Avenue
Trying to find somebody to tell my troubles to
Harold's club is closing and everybody's going on home
What's a poor boy to do?
I'll just get on back into my short, make it back to the fort
Sleep off all the crazy lizards inside of my brain
There's got to be some place that's better than this
This life I'm leading's driving me insane
And let me tell you I'm dreaming
Let me tell you that
I'm dreaming to the twilight, this town has got me down
I've seen all the highlights, I've been walking all around
I won't make a fuss, I'll take a Greyhound bus
Carry me away from here, tell me, what have I got to lose?
'Cause I'm walking on down Columbus Avenue
Bars are all closing 'cause it's quarter to two
Every town I go to is like a lock without a key
Those I leave behind are catching up on me
Let me tell you they're catching up on me, they're catching up on me
Catching up on me, catching up on me, catching up on me

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