

# Avenues

## Gospel Claws

Know the cops here  
They can't run down to your house  
Sometimes I'll sit and wish  
I were somewhere else So let's dim the daylights for us  
Sweethearts that we are  
Sometimes I find myself  
Still lying in your arms All the sweethearts of the world  
Are out dancing in the places  
Where me and all my friends  
Go to hide our faces Avenues run one way  
Streets they run the same  
Something in the air here  
Still keeps me away Though the cops here  
They can't take me to your house  
I get directions and pretend  
I was somewhere else All the sweethearts of the world  
Are out littering the bars  
And I am still avenues from  
Any place you are You know avenues run one way  
The streets they run the same  
It's going to take a lot of shit for me  
To stay away

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