Tell Your Sister

Lloyd Cole

I've got a little piece of paper with your name written on it
Got a head full of attitude and nowhere to put it
Tell me, "Why don't you come down to Rue Morgue Avenue?
Why don't you come down?
Soil your pretty feet on the dirty ground of Rue Morgue Avenue"Well, there's a chapel on the corner where I'm doin' my cryin'
There's a limit to my patience, what do you say, Fay? Let's get married
Down on Rue Morgue Avenue
They say, "The world keeps on turnin', everything remains the same"
Well, my heart's burnin', I say, "Everything must change"
Why don't you come down to Rue Morgue Avenue?
But why don't you come down?
Soil your pretty feet on the dirty ground of Rue Morgue Avenue
Rue Morgue AvenueRita Mae, tell your sister, she's unkind
Tell your sister, well, I don't mind
Tell your sister, she's got mineWhy don't you come down?
Soil your pretty feet on the dirty ground
I got a four letter word, starts with the letter L
Can't bring myself to say "It causes", makin' my life hell
Why don't you come down to Rue Morgue Avenue?
'Cause I've been drinkin' all night and all day
Just tryin' to picture your sweet face
Down on Rue Morgue Avenue
Down on Rue Morgue Avenue
Down on Rue Morgue AvenueRita Mae, tell your sister, she's unkind
Tell your sister, well, I don't mind
Tell your sister, she knows where, where I lieDown on Rue Morgue Avenue
Rue Morgue Avenue
Down on
Down on Rue Morgue Avenue

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