Cyprus Avenue

Van Morrison

Well, I'm caught one more time Up on Cyprus Avenue Caught one more time Up on Cyprus Avenue And I'm conquered in a car seat Not a thing that I can do I may go crazy Before that mansion on the hill I may go crazy Before that mansion on the hill But my heart keeps beating faster And my feet can't keep still And all the little girls rhyme something On the way back home from school And all the little girls rhyme something On the way back home from school And the leaves fall one by one And call the autumn time a fool Yeah, my t-tongue gets tied Every, every, every time I try to speak My tongue gets tied Every time I try to speak And my inside shakes just like a leaf on a tree I think I'll go on by the river with my cherry, cherry wine I believe I'll go walking by the railroad with my cherry, cherry wine If I pass the rumbling station where the lonesome engine drivers pine Wait a minute, yonder come my lady Rainbow ribbons in her hair Yonder come my lady Rainbow ribbons in her hair Six white horses and a carriage She's returning from the fair Baby, baby, baby And I'm caught one more time Up on Cyprus Avenue And if I'm, yeah, caught one more time Up on Cyprus Avenue And I'm conquered in a car seat And I'm looking straight at you

Way up on, way up on, way up on The avenue of trees Keep walking down In the wind and the rain, darling You keep walking down when the sun shone through the trees Nobody, no, no, no, no, nobody stops me from loving you baby So young and bold, fourteen-year old Baby, baby, baby

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