

Avenues (Acoustic)

Whiskeytown

No, the cabs 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 cabs 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 not stay away

Songwriters

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