

# 22 Acacia Avenue

## Iron Maiden

If you're feeling down depressed and lonely  
I know a place where we can go  
22 Acacia Avenue Meet a lady that I know, so if you're looking for a good time  
And you're prepared to pay the price  
Fifteen quid is all she asks for, everybody's got their vice If you're waiting for a long time for the rest to do their  
piece  
You can tell her that you know me  
And you might even get it free So any time you're down the East End, don't you hesitate to go  
You can take my honest word for it  
She'll teach you more than you can know Charlotte can't you get out from all this madness?  
Can't you see it only brings you sadness?  
When you entertain your men don't know the risk of getting disease Some day when you're reach the age of forty  
I bet you'll regret the days when you were laying  
Nobody then will want to know  
You won't have any beautiful wares to show, any more 22, the Avenue  
That's the place where we all go  
You will find it's warm inside  
The red light's burning bright tonight Charlotte isn't it time you stopped this mad life  
Don't you ever think about the bad times  
Why do you have to live this way?  
Do you enjoy your lay or is it the pay? Sometimes when your strolling down the avenue  
The way you walk it make men think of having you  
When you're walking down the street  
Everybody stops and turns to stare at you 22, the Avenue  
That's the place where we all go  
You will find it's warm inside  
The red light's burning bright tonight Beat her, mistreat her, do anything that you please  
Bite her, excite her, make her get down on her knees  
Abuse her, misuse her, she can take all that you've got  
Caress her, molest her, she always does what you want? You're running away, don't you know what you're  
doing?  
Can't you see it'll lead you to ruin?  
Charlotte you've taken your life and you've thrown it away You believe that because what you're earning?  
Your life's good don't you know that it's hurting?  
All the people that love you don't cast them aside All the men that are constantly drooling  
It's no life for you stop all that screwing  
You're packing your bags, you're coming with me

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