

Trapper Avenue

Craig Finn

If you want to know the truth.

They got girls that will come right up to your windows.

They got guys that will sell you tickets to a car crash.

If you want to tell the truth.I used to cruise.

I used to walk around with rubies in my shoes.

Dude, they used to call me Jewels.

It's not so hard to sparkle when you're blowing up.

Sometimes it's just enough showing up.She can't even talk about the drinking without smoking.

She can't even see with all the smoke in her eyes.

She's suggesting we could maybe take a shortcut.

'Cause we've been down this avenue like fifty million times.Trapper Avenue

Down that avenue

They got girls that will wipe you off windows.

They got kids that will try to kill you at the car wash.

Coming down with blades up in their boots.

They'll cut your fingers off your gun before you shoot.All this dancing's going to lead to heavy breathing.

All these pills are going to show up in your eyes.

Since we turned the corner I haven't seen you smile.

We've been walking down this avenue at least a couple miles.And they're waving from the windows.

And they're singing songs we both like.

I think they dig our forward progress.

It's like they never left us.The salesmen couldn't serve us.

But the doctors kept their promise.

The chemist gave his blessing.

But the nurses wouldn't let us.

Wouldn't let us step out of our get ups.

It sort of seems like one big set up.

When they were waving through the windows.

When they were waving from the windows.

When they were waving from the windows.

And singing songs we both like.When they were waving from the windows.

And singing songs we both like.They'll come right up to your windows

Down on Trapper Avenue.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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