

Avenue P

Carole King

In dreams it seems, I always see
Avenue P as it ought to be
In a four-star movie directed by me
And starring of course yours truly, Rosie
In this fabulous movie you're all gonna see
An entirely different Avenue P
Imagine me in a jungle gown
And Avenue P, a jungle town
With king kong swinging out of a tree
And carrying me over that jungle
Avenue P
Right
You don't have to sit
With your face in a droop
On the stoop
'Cause your Mama the boss
Says "You better not cross
That old Avenue P"
In a jungle you're free
The tom tom beats, the tiger carouses
The jungle creeps over the red brick houses
And for chillers and thrillers
I train giant gorillas
To chase mamas and papas
Clippety cloppety
Thumping their breasts and roaring
Get off of my property
No one's allowed who says maybe or no
They gotta get out
They just gotta go
Right
In dreams, it seems, I always see
Avenue P as it ought to be
A terrific place for people like me you'll see
I'll make it that way, someday
Avenue P as it ought to be
Avenue P as it ought to be
Avenue P as it ought to be

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