Seventh Avenue

Orville Stoeber

Come gaze with me upon
the gracious lady who
makes quite a living
off of Seventh Avenue.

- Her empty eyes,
her face disguised
with lips of red
and cheeks of white -

A sight, I must agree
appeals to me sometimes
so very late at night
I... I wonder if meaning more to her
I must mean less to me
Seems such a pity
when all I need is company

The clothes I wear
she wouldnâ€™t care
And if she did
sheâ€™d tell me why
I could talk to her
and be quite sure
that nothing said
would be a lie

And... and so why not
gaze with me
upon the gracious lady who
makes quite a living
off of Seventh Avenue?

She stands up straight
sheâ€™s never late
and she makes love
the whole day through
Do you?

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

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