

# 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 wouldn't care  
And if she did  
she'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  
she's never late  
and she makes love  
the whole day through  
Do you?

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