

Sunrise on Avenue C

James Maddock

The bars are closed and the streets are dead,
and you'd kill to be asleep in bed,
but the powder carried you away,
and now you face the light of day.

From a basement bar,
she rises from the ground,
climbs the rail,
and pulls that shutter down.

Ain't you got a kiss for me?
The Village is a symphony.
Where else would you wanna be?
it's Sunrise on Avenue C,
Sunrise on Avenue C.

We came to make this place our home.
You say you've had enough, you're moving on.
We stood our ground and milked our dreams.
But you're saying nothing's quite the way it seems.

Forget the past; we'll start our lives again.
Don't shake your head, 'cause baby I know we can.

Ain't you got a kiss for me?
The Village is a symphony.
Where else would you wanna be?
It's sunrise on Avenue C.
Hey it may not be the mona lee [sic]
The Ritz or Yosemite
But it's good enough for you and me.
Sunrise on Avenue C
Sunrise, sunrise, on Avenue C
Sunrise, sunrise , on Avenue C

Don't be blue; we made the big time.
We're on the stage, in morning sunshine,
So do the dance, like no one's watching you.
We'll find our place, and start our lives anew.
Don't shake your head; have some faith in me and you.

Ain't you got a kiss for me?
The Village is a symphony.
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Lyrics submitted by Elizabeth Smith.

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