

Avalon Blues

Ernie Hawkins

Got to New York this mornin', just about half-past nine

Got to New York this mornin', just about half-past nine

Hollerin' one mornin' in Avalon, couldn't hardly keep from cryin'Avalon, my hometown, always on my mind

Avalon, my hometown, always on my mind

Pretty mama's in Avalon, want me there all the timeWhen the train left Avalon, throwin' kisses and wavin' at
me

When the train left Avalon, throwin' kisses and wavin' at me

Says, "Come back, daddy, stay right here with me"Avalon's a small town, have no great big range

Avalon's a small town, have no great big range

Pretty mama's in Avalon, they sure will spend your changeNew York's a good town but it's not for mine

New York's a good town but it's not for mine

Goin' back to Avalon, near where I have a pretty mama all the time

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>