

Avalon Blues

Ernie Hawkins

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

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