

Across the Avenue

[Freedy Johnston](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Though you've gone away
I play your favorite song
Feel the blue and gold
With your dark glasses on I always think I see you
Across the avenue
Walking by where I lost you
It's all I ever do You just walked away
We'll need tonight, ok?
Going against the light
Run down in front of me I always think I see you
Across the avenue
Someday I'll come to meet you
On the other side
Across the avenue I always think I see you
Across the avenue
Someday I'll come to meet you
On the other side
Across the avenue Though you've gone away
I wear your favorite shirt
Sitting in the sun
By the lottery lines I always think I see you
Across the avenue
Someday I'll come to meet you
On the other side
Across the avenue

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