Avenues

Whiskeytown

Know the cops here
They can't run down to your house
Sometimes I'll sit and wish
I were somewhere elseSo let's dim the daylights for us
Sweethearts that we are
Sometimes I find myself
Still lying in your armsAll the sweethearts of the world
Are out dancing in the places
Where me and all my friends
Go to hide our facesAvenues run one way
Streets they run the same
Something in the air here
Still keeps me awayThough the cops here
They can't take me to your house
I get directions and pretend
I was somewhere elseAll the sweethearts of the world
Are out littering the bars
And I am still avenues from
Any place you areYou know avenues run one way
The streets they run the same
It's going to take a lot of shit for me
To stay away

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