

# Virginia Avenue

Tom Waits

Well, I'm walking on down Virginia Avenue  
Trying to find somebody to tell my troubles to  
Harold's club is closing and everybody's going on home  
What's a poor boy to do? I'll just get on back into my shorts, head on back to the fort  
Sleep off all the crazy lizards inside of my brain  
There's got to be some place that's better than this  
This life I'm leading's driving me insane  
And let me tell you I'm dreaming Let me tell you that  
I'm dreaming to the twilight, this town has got me down  
I've seen all the highlights, I've been walking all around  
I won't make a fuss, I'll take a Greyhound bus  
Carry me away from here, tell me, what have I got to lose? 'Cause I'm walking on down Columbus Avenue  
Bars are all closing 'cause it's quarter to two  
Every town I go to is like a lock without a key  
The blues I leave behind are catching up on me  
Let me tell you they're catching up on me, they're catching up on me  
Catching up on me, catching up on me, catching up on me

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>