

Tull Jethro

"Strange Avenues"

Visit "[Strange Avenues](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Strange avenues where you lose all sense of direction
and everywhere is Main Street in the winter sun.
The wino sleeps -- cold coat lined with he money
section.

Looking like a a record cover from 1971.

And here an I -- warm feet and the limo waiting.
Shall I make us both feel good? And would a dollar do?
But in your streets, I have no credit rating
and it might not take a lot to be alone just like you.

Heading up and out now, from your rock island.
Really good to have had you here with me.
And somewhere in the crowd I think I hear a young girl
whisper
"Are you ever lonely, just like me?"

Your request matches 1 albums and 10 songs

Visit [Tull Jethro](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.