

Brian Setzer Orchestra

"Lonely Ave"

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Lonely Avenue, nothing left to do
At least, no, not with you; I took it kinda hard.
Lonely Avenue, take a stroll when you get the blues.
You'll meet You Don't Know Who, when you take a walk
down Lonely Avenue.

The rain keeps coming down in lonesome New York
Town.
I know you're not around, but still I think I see
Your reflection in the glass; is it too late to ask for one
more round?
A town this big I never knew could have a Lonely
Avenue.

Don't you think that we could share the memory of just
one final laugh, together?
Don't you think that there's a chance our path's may
never cross again, don't say forever.

Lonely Avenue, man I'm through with you,
your sidewalks are all crass, all my memories are Blue.
I'll cross another street, but first, I'll tell you what I'm
gonna do.
I'll never walk again down that Lonely Avenue.

Don't you think that we could share the memory of just
one final laugh, together?
Don't you think that there's a chance our path's may
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your sidewalks are all crass, all my memories are Blue.
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