

## Lacy J. Dalton "16th Avenue"

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From the corners of the country  
From the cities and the farms  
With years and years of living  
Tucked up underneath their arms

They walked away from everything  
Just to see a dream come true  
So god bless the boys who make the noise  
On 16th Avenue

With a million dollar spirit  
And an old flattop guitar  
They drive to town with all they own  
In a hundred dollar car

'Cause one time someone told them  
About a friend of a friend they knew  
Who owns you know a studio  
On 16th Avenue

Now some were born to money  
They've never had to say, "Survive"  
And others swing a 9 pound hammer  
Just to stay alive

There's cowboys drunks and Christians  
Mostly white and black and blue  
They've all dialed the phone collect to home  
From 16th Avenue

Ah, but one night in some empty room  
Where no curtains ever hung  
Like a miracle some golden words  
Rolled off of someone's tongue

And after years of being nothing  
They're all looking right at you  
And for a while they'll go in style  
On 16th Avenue

It looked so uneventful  
So quiet and discreet

But a lot of lives were changed  
Down in that little one way street

'Cause they walk away from everything  
Just to see a dream come true  
So God bless the boys who make the noise  
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