

Van Morrison**"4 O'Clock In The Morning"**

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Well my room has got two windows
The sunlight never comes through
I'm so sad and lonely, baby
Since I broke off baby with you

I live on a lonely avenue
Little girl, since you said you're through
Now I feel so sad and blue
It's all because of you
I could die, I could die, I could die
I could die, I could die, I could die
I live on a lonely avenue

My pillow is made of lead
And my cover is made of stone
I toss and turn every night
I'm not used to livin' alone

I live on a lonely avenue
Girl, since you said we're through
And I feel so sad and blue
You know it's all because of you
I could die, I could die, I could die
I could cry, I could cry, I could cry
I live on a Lonely Avenue
A lonely avenue

Four o'clock in the morning
Born on the sea
The night is rattling
With burglar alarm oh yeah

The night explode
The night explode
Flower by your window side
Autumn is graceful
Unladen with memory
And the wonders die

Seven o'clock in the evening
Watching TV show

Kissing your dark hair
Its your head against the sunset
And the harbor below

It's the cruelest thing
The cruelest thing
That I've ever known
Just time and circumstance
Taking their toll
As the storm beats and rolls

Your bed was a warm bed
Warm bed in the cold room
Always the same pictures on the wall
With some love in the morning
With your dog at your pillow
And a half empty bottle of baby oil

Oh seven o'clock in the evening
Born around the sea
Night is rattling
With burglar alarms
Oh their ringing out for me

The cruelest thing
The cruelest thing
That I've ever known
Time and circumstance
Taking their toll
As the storm beat and roll

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