

Tony Christie

"Avenues And Alleyways"

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Sleep like a baby, my little lady
Dream till the sunrise creeps into your eyes
Dream till the sunrise turns on the day

In the avenues and alleyways
While you sleep there's a whole world coming alive
Able and his brother, fighting one another in and out of
every dive

The avenues and alleyways
Where the strong and the quick alone can survive
Look around the jungle, see the rough and tumble,
listen to a squealer cry
Then a little later in the morning paper read about the
way he died

Wake up, my pretty, go to the city
Stay through the daytime safe in the sunshine
Stay till the daytime turns into night

In the avenues and alleyways
Where a man's gotta work out which side he's on
Any way he chooses chances are he loses, no one gets
to live too long

The avenues and alleyways
Where the soul of a man is easy to buy
Everybody's wheeling, everybody's steeling, all the low
are living high
Every city's got 'em, can we ever stop 'em? Some of us
are gonna try

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