

## **Trout Fishing In America "Park Avenue And Tyson Street"**

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(C. Calvert/K. Grimwood/E. Idlet)

For as long as I recall,

There's this picture on my wall

Of a place where two roads meet--

Park Avenue and Tyson Street.

Chorus: Part of my life, frozen in time,

In a gas light with a blue line

I can go back there any time.

Marble stairs and red-brick rows

Look the same each way you go;

Park Avenue runs north and south,

While Tyson Street lives hand-to-mouth.

Chorus:

Artists on the sidewalk, painting in pairs,

Making ends meet, she's selling her hair,

Captured in a frame, take me back there.

There are no faces on these streets.

And no business to complete.

For as long as I recall,

There's this picture on my wall.

Chorus:

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