## **On The Avenue**

**Aztec Camera** 

Everybody's walking through the city all alone But no one talks about it I am just a simple, unassuming kind of man So neither do I But I walk like the rest and try to do my best 'til I'm beaten, 'til I'm blue And it shines like the sun inside of everyone Like the neon that I see in the rain On the avenue Everybody's dreaming 'bout a city in the sky

Where we can live without love I am just a simple, unassuming kind of guy So so do I

But to feed you from a shell, fill you up and wish you Well. That's my reason, it's what I do And it shines in the guise of Egyptian sparkling eyes In the basement of a hotel Paradise On the avenue

And if the hotel burns down We'd probably drown 'neath the firemen's hoses Holy moses! I would still believe that paradise Was there with you Never blue Stuck like glue On the avenue