

Down The Avenue

Jake Bugg

No I don't remember you
And I can't recall your face
The skies never looked so tall
And the fields are all displaced

Walking back the memory that burned away in the paths of time
What else am I s'posed to do but
Keep on looking down the avenue
And all [?] of you

We're growing up to not get far
We're burning with the brightest star
Scared of feeling like a fool
We hold our voices to be cruel

No I don't remember you
And I can't recall your name
The skies never looked so small
And the fields are all misplaced

Walking back the memory that burned away in the paths of time
What else am I s'posed to do but
Keep on looking down the avenue
And all [?] of you

We're growing up to not get far
We're burning with the brightest star
Scared of feeling like a fool
We hold our voices to be cruel

No I don't remember you