

Pine Tree Avenue

Lynch Mob

Ow Ow Ow Ow
Mmm Yeah
Ohh Yeah
Let me bring you back, way back
Now listen
Just a little story

Yeaaaaah, in the southern part of Florida
Just past Pine Tree Avenue
There was a bridge lookin' over the murky waters
Where we'd end up after school (yeah, yeah)

In the southern part of Florida
Where the hit could bring you some blues
We were lookin' for a new beginning
But in the end how many make it through

When we lit the fuse
On Pine Tree Avenue
Somebody pass the booze
On Pine Tree Avenue

Well I was brought up just like the neighbor's son
As we all came down just to feel the sun
Takin' it out on the waterfront
But she never grin or bump
When "An American Band" shot up to Number 1
The Johnny Winter Band were hittin' it too
Strutin' around to a funky beat yeah
Talkin' but Rock 'n' Roll Hoochie Coo

Somebody hit the fuse
On Pine Tree Avenue
Somebody pass the booze
On Pine Tree Avenue

Somebody light the fuse
There's a party on the avenue
Somebody pass the booze, yeah (hey)
Pine Tree Avenue

Sometimes when I reach back I can feel those days
Somehow I can see the faces of my youth
I said, ride on, shine on
On Pine Tree Avenue

Let's Rock 'n' Roll

Somebody hit the fuse
On Pine Tree Avenue
Somebody pass the booze
On Pine Tree Avenue

Somebody light the fuse
There's a party on the avenue
Somebody pass the booze
Pass it on

On Pine Tree Avenue
Bring it feel it
Somebody
There's a party on the avenue
Can you feel it, Oh-ho yeah
On Pine Tree Avenue

Come on, Come on down