

## Avenues

Max Jury

Snaking round town on a Saturday night  
Winding up back to you  
Been a long year had a real bad time  
Nobody likes the truth

We were listening out over telephone wires  
Waiting for each other to call  
I was hanging tight I was scared to death  
Of letting you fall

Is it enough to be in love  
Floating down the avenues  
To watch you go and be a ghost  
Is that what I'm supposed to do

Hey hey hey hey

Like an angel laying out in the snow  
Picket white fence and all  
I was strung out baby I didn't know  
I was letting you fall

Is it enough to be in love  
Floating down the avenues  
To watch you go and be a ghost  
Is that what I'm supposed to do

Hey hey hey hey

I was strung out I was scared to death of letting you fall

Is it enough to be in love  
Floating down the avenues  
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Hey hey hey hey