

## Avenue "A"

Red Rider

You want to be an actress  
And step down on the stage  
You are going to the school Julliard  
To learn how to strut so high and proud

Make me stand up and notice  
That you are not afraid  
I believe in you  
And I believe you'll have it made

I cut out my heart And mailed it away  
Save it for your summer holiday  
You'll forget about me

When your name is on the marquee  
And the rich boys come out to play  
Upon Avenue 'A'

You've got your reasons  
And I've got mine  
I'll nail your cards and letter on the wall

To remind me that you are still out there  
Because I won't know the girl on the screen at all

Cut out my heart And mailed it away  
And save it for your summer holiday  
You'll forget about me  
When your name is on the marquee  
And your up on Avenue 'A'

Cut out my heart And mailed it away  
And save it for your summer holiday  
Teach them how to laugh and feel  
When they put you to the test  
For there is something special in you  
That you must express

Don't forget about me  
When your name is on the marquee  
And the rich men come to stay

Up on Avenue 'A'

Up on Avenue 'A'