Hillside Avenue, Jamaica Avenue Was the sign I saw when I suddenly thought Your health is your life

Why why was I thinking that

Who's gonna pay when the children start crying You'll never never get away Strange how the air that you're breathing is dying It's gonna get rough, when I get to . . .

Hillside Avenue, Jamaica Avenue Was the sign I saw when I suddenly thought Your health is your life Keeps you alive

Why why was I thinking that

When the rich man lies dying in his bed He'll be thinking of the very words I said When he's lying there dying in his bed He'll be thinking of the very words I said

## Repeat!

Hillside Avenue, Jamaica Avenue Was the sign I saw when I suddenly thought Your health is your life Keeps you alive