The Dancer

Jeanette was a dancer Suppose I knew her well Her feet danced miracles I was deep within her spell

Jeanette loved a singer Who was the leader of some band Looked just like a boy And stood just like a man

And it rains on Down deep Avenue

Yes it rains on Down deep Avenue Just for you boy [2x]

The kids in the backstreet cried The voices in your brain A world full of hungry souls Behind the window pane Little Jenny on the high wire So emotioned as she felt Sometimes I think that the wires mean The tragedy as well

And it rains on Down deep Avenue

Yes it rains on Down deep Avenue Just for you boy [3x]

I walked on the west-side Jeanette I pulled your strings I stood on the pavement Never doing a thing Still I'm a singer I know my songs so well The rain falls through my eyes Lands below the share

And it rains on Down deep Avenue

Yes it rains on Down deep Avenue Just for you boy [4x]