

# Cyprus Avenue

Van Morrison

Well, I'm caught one more time  
Up on Cyprus Avenue  
Caught one more time  
Up on Cyprus Avenue

And I'm conquered in a car seat  
Not a thing that I can do  
I may go crazy  
Before that mansion on the hill

I may go crazy  
Before that mansion on the hill  
But my heart keeps beating faster  
And my feet can't keep still

And all the little girls rhyme something  
On the way back home from school  
And all the little girls rhyme something  
On the way back home from school

And the leaves fall one by one  
And call the autumn time a fool

Yeah, my t-tongue gets tied  
Every, every, every time I try to speak  
My tongue gets tied  
Every time I try to speak

And my inside shakes just like a leaf on a tree  
I think I'll go on by the river with my cherry, cherry wine  
I believe I'll go walking by the railroad with my cherry, cherry wine  
If I pass the rumbling station where the lonesome engine drivers pine

Wait a minute, yonder come my lady  
Rainbow ribbons in her hair  
Yonder come my lady  
Rainbow ribbons in her hair

Six white horses and a carriage  
She's returning from the fair  
Baby, baby, baby

And I'm caught one more time  
Up on Cyprus Avenue  
And if I'm, yeah, caught one more time  
Up on Cyprus Avenue

And I'm conquered in a car seat  
And I'm looking straight at you

Way up on, way up on, way up on  
The avenue of trees

Keep walking down  
In the wind and the rain, darling  
You keep walking down when the sun shone through the trees

Nobody, no, no, no, no, nobody stops me from loving you baby  
So young and bold, fourteen-year old  
Baby, baby, baby

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