

# Carole King, Avenue P

In dreams  
It seems  
I always see  
Avenue P  
As it ought to be  
In a four-star movie  
Directed by me  
And starring, of course,  
Yours truly,  
Rosie

In this fabulous movie  
You're all gonna see  
An entirely different Avenue P  
Imagine me  
In a jungle gown!  
And Avenue P, a jungle town!  
With King Kong  
Swinging out of a tree  
And carrying me  
Over that jungle Avenue P  
Right!

You don't have to sit  
With your face in a droop  
On the stoop  
'Cause your mama the boss  
Says you better not cross  
That old Avenue P

In a jungle you're free!  
The tom-tom beats  
The tiger carouses  
The jungle creeps over the red brick houses  
And for chillers and thrillers  
I train giant gorillas  
To chase mamas and papas  
Clippety-cloppety  
Thumping their breasts  
Roaring, GET OFF MY PROPERTY!  
No one's allowed  
Who says maybe or no  
They gotta get out  
They just gotta go  
Right!

In dreams  
It seems  
I always see  
Avenue P  
As it ought to be  
A terrific place  
For people like me  
You'll see  
I'll make it that way  
Someday

Avenue P as it ought to be  
Avenue P as it ought to be