

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