

# Colin James, Lonely Avenue

Well, my room has got two windows  
But the sun don't ever shine through  
And I've been so sad and lonely  
Since I broke off, baby, with you

I live on a lonely avenue  
Since you said that we were through  
I feel so sad and lonely  
And it's all because of you

I could cry or I could die  
I live on a lonely avenue  
Yes I do, lonely avenue

Well, my pillow is made of lead  
And my cover is made of stone  
And I toss and turn every night  
I'm not used to being alone

I live on a lonely avenue  
Since you said that we were through  
And I feel so sad and lonely  
And it's all because of you, baby

I could cry, yeah, I could die  
I live on a lonely avenue  
Don't you know children it's a lonely avenue  
Play your guitar

Oh children, this is a lonely avenue

Well, my pillow is made of lead  
And my cover is made of stone  
But I toss and turn every night  
I'm not used to being alone

I live on a lonely avenue  
Since you said that we were through  
And I feel so sad and lonely  
And it's all because of you

I could cry or I could die  
Oh, I live on a lonely avenue  
Lord, ain't this a lonely avenue  
Well, well, it's a lonely avenue, tell him now  
I live on a lonely avenue