

# Honeycut, Crowded Avenue

Walking in  
Obsolete power suits  
All the mothers and the punks in cahoots  
I get hypnotized by the cellular bills  
Daydreaming of your eyes like caramels

House arrest me  
They holler at me  
Why don't they let me be  
While I look for you  
On a crowded avenue

Swept away by the rising tide  
By the people on the other side  
Everyday's a Sunday when you're unemployed  
Coffee cups and newspapers fill the void

For the masses  
Time just passes  
You make me stand still  
When I do find you  
On a crowded avenue

I will be so glad to see you  
See you passing through  
And I'm glad I found you  
On a crowded avenue  
Baby I'm so so glad  
That your mama gave birth to you  
So glad to see you girl  
Baby I'm so glad I found you  
You were just passing through  
Just passing through on a crowded avenue  
We will go walking hand in hand downtown  
I really like it when you shove your weight around