

# Los Lobos, Lonely Avenue

(Doc Pomus)

[From "Till The Night Is Gone: A Tribute To Doc Pomus"]

Now my room has got two windows  
But the sunshine never comes through  
You know it's always dark and dreary  
Since I broke up with you baby

I live on a lonely avenue  
My love don't say I do  
But I feel so sad and blue  
You know it's all because of you  
I could cry, I could cry  
Whoa I need somebody  
Because I live on a lonely avenue

You know my cover it feel like lead  
And my pillow it feel like stone  
But I toss and turn every night  
I'm not used to being alone

I live on a lonely avenue  
My love don't say I do  
But I feel so sad and blue  
You know it's all because of you  
I could cry, I could cry  
Whoa I need somebody  
Because I live on a lonely avenue

Now I live so sad and lonesome  
Since you left this town  
You know if I could beg or borrow the money  
Child I would be a-highway bound

I live on a lonely, lonely avenue  
My girl wouldn't say I do  
But I feel so sad and blue  
And it's all because of you  
I could cry, I could cry baby  
Whoa I need somebody  
Because I live on a lonely avenue