

# Stina Nordenstam, Down Desire Avenue

Down Desire Avenue  
where all the pilots go  
Line in a bar when day is thru  
keeping the world in a place below

Tall second rated moviestars  
step from their overcoloured truth  
out thru a side door right into  
Desire Avenue

Empty faces, silly walks  
Coming in from the tight-rope dance  
Men judging balance above all  
looking down on their shaking hands

It's coming up it's hard to breathe  
and I think of you  
I'm going down but nothing's cheap  
down Desire Avenue

One bite of cold and one of heat  
A sip of lust a sip of pain  
A careless way to cross the street  
that is the way to play this game

Now - is a red-hot piece of coal  
thrown right at you  
This isn't courage anymore  
down Desire Avenue