

Van Morrison, Lonely Avenue

Well my room has got two windows
The sunlight never comes through
I'm so sad and lonely, baby
Since I broke off baby with you

I live on a lonely avenue
Little girl, since you said you're through
Now I feel so sad and blue
It's all because of you
I could die, I could die, I could die
I could die, I could die, I could die
I live on a lonely avenue

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

I live on a lonely avenue
Girl, since you said we're through
And I feel so sad and blue
You know it's all because of you
I could die, I could die, I could die
I could cry, I could cry, I could cry
I live on a Lonely Avenue