

Aztec Camera, On The Avenue

Words and music by Roddy Frame
Everybody's walking through the city all alone
But no one talks about it
I am just a simple, unassuming kind of man
So neither do I
But I walk like the rest and try to do my best
'Til I'm beaten, 'til I'm blue
And it shines like the sun inside of everyone
Like the neon that I see in the rain
On the avenue
Everybody's dreaming 'bout a city in the sky
Where we can live without love
I am just a simple, unassuming kind of guy
So so do I
But to feed you from a shell, fill you up and wish you
Well.
That's my reason, it's what I do
And it shines in the guise of Egyptian sparkling eyes
In the basement of a hotel
Paradise
On the avenue
And if the hotel burns down
We'd probably drown 'neath the firemens' hoses
Holy Moses!
I would still believe that paradise
Was there with you
Never blue
Stuck like glue
On the avenue