

# 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