

Patti Scialfa, Chelsea Avenue

Daniel's by the jonny pump
he's drunk on cheap wine
he's got a monkey wrench in his hand
saying he'll be prepared next time
everything seemed so right
who would have thought to make amends
with a love so pure
who would have thought we'd burn in the end
from the tip of the fire to the heart of the blaze
when the rain came
there was nothing left to save
sifting thru the ashes for a clue
nothing but a memory of me and you
baby, down on Chelsea Avenue

Light a candle light a light
I'm going to take you down tonight
so let the bells ring and the whistles blow
across the soft country that we used to know
where every path you take is marked
and every story in your heart
all comes running back to you
baby, down on Chelsea Avenue

Didn't we love to love to love
didn't we love to love to love
didn't we love to love now
didn't we
didn't we walk so tall
didn't we walk so free?
didn't have to search for the strength
to be just what we wanted to be
after the temptations
it was just burning rain on wood
the more we learned the less we really understood
now I don't know who makes these final decisions
who will be rewarded, punished or just forgiven
but I forgave you darling because I knew
it's what you would have wanted me to do
baby, down on Chelsea Avenue