## Ryan Adams, Avenues

no, the cabs here, they can't run down to your house sometimes i'll sit and wish i were somewhere else so let's dim the daylights for us sweethearts that we are sometimes i find myself still lying in your arms
all the sweethearts of the world are out dancing in the places where me and all my friends go to hide our faces
avenues run one way streets they run the same something in the air here still keeps me away
though the cabs here, they can't take me to your house i get directions and pretend i was somewhere else all the sweethearts of the world are out littering the bars and $i$ am still avenues from any place you are
you know avenues run one way
the streets they run the same it's going to take a lot of shit for me to not stay away

