

# The Wallflowers, Sixth Avenue Heartache

Sirens ring, shots ring out  
A stranger cries, and screams out loud  
I had my world strapped against my back  
I held my hands, never knew how to act

And that same black line that was drawn on you  
It was drawn on me  
And now it's drawn me in....sixth avenue heartache

Below me was a homeless man  
I'm singin songs I knew complete  
On the steps alone, his guitar in hand  
It's fifty years, stood where he stands

Now walkin home on those streets  
The river wind moves my feet  
Subway steam, like silhouettesin dreams  
They stood by me just like moonbeams

Look out the windowdown upon that street  
And gone like a midnight was that man  
But I see his six stringlaid against that wall  
And all those things, they looked so small  
I've got my fingers crossedon a shooting star  
Just like me, just moved on