

Honeycut, Crowded Avenue

Walking in
Obsolete power suits
All the mothers and the punks in cahoots
I get hypnotized by the cellular bills
Daydreaming of your eyes like caramels

House arrest me
They holler at me
Why don't they let me be
While I look for you
On a crowded avenue

Swept away by the rising tide
By the people on the other side
Everyday's a Sunday when you're unemployed
Coffee cups and newspapers fill the void

For the masses
Time just passes
You make me stand still
When I do find you
On a crowded avenue

I will be so glad to see you
See you passing through
And I'm glad I found you
On a crowded avenue
Baby I'm so so glad
That your mama gave birth to you
So glad to see you girl
Baby I'm so glad I found you
You were just passing through
Just passing through on a crowded avenue
We will go walking hand in hand downtown
I really like it when you shove your weight around