

Avenue P

Carole King

In dreams it seems, I always see
Avenue P as it ought to be
In a four-star movie directed by me
And starring of course yours truly, Rosie

In this fabulous movie you're all gonna see
An entirely different Avenue P
Imagine me in a jungle gown
And Avenue P, a jungle town

With king kong swinging out of a tree
And carrying me over that jungle
Avenue P
Right

You don't have to sit
With your face in a droop
On the stoop
'Cause your Mama the boss
Says "You better not cross
That old Avenue P"

In a jungle you're free
The tom tom beats, the tiger carouses
The jungle creeps over the red brick houses

And for chillers and thrillers
I train giant gorillas
To chase mamas and papas
Clippety cloppety
Thumping their breasts and roaring
Get off of my property

No one's allowed who says maybe or no
They gotta get out
They just gotta go
Right

In dreams, it seems, I always see
Avenue P as it ought to be
A terrific place for people like me you'll see
I'll make it that way, someday

Avenue P as it ought to be
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