

# Walking In Avalon

Christopher Cross

Maybe I remind you of a lover you had  
Maybe I'm crazy and I make you laugh  
Maybe you thought I had a lot of cash  
I don't care what it was  
But I love what it does

I really dig that your apartment's a mess  
I dig the way the sun shines through your dress  
I dig your industrial shoes  
You could say I'm kinky I guess  
I can't believe my luck  
You're such a fabulous, fabulous... mmmmm

I'm walking in Avalon  
And drunk on everything  
A hero in Avalon  
A man who would be king

It's cool be both like Bogart and Bacall  
It's cool that I like John and you like Paul  
Baby it's cool, forever cool  
That your spirit is free  
And still you've chosen me

Remember those mushrooms down in Mexico  
How we found our clothes I'll never know  
Baby I hope I've loved you  
The way that you have loved me  
A toast to Guinevere  
But still I'm thrilled with one more beer, baby

We're walking in Avalon  
Alive as anything  
Two heroes in Avalon  
So let the sirens sing

(He's walking, he's walking, he's walking)  
Walking in Avalon  
(He's walking, he's walking, he's walking)  
I'm walking in Avalon, baby  
(He's walking, he's walking, he's walking)  
(He's walking, he's walking, he's walking)