

# Metropolitan Avenue

Christy Moore

First days in the loft I thought I might live, new faces, new streets  
No cash in the hand was making me thing, what now? what's coming next?  
That's not to say I wasn't welcomed, I was welcomed, I was taken in  
I took the bait when I was hunted, I was wretched, I was freezing

Metropolitan avenue standing tall in the winter rain  
Will I ever see your face again?

Don't run like a dog I know how it feels without heat, without love  
Ran free in the park like Jekyll and Hyde, me and Pete, me and Pete  
Up half the night unwilling witness to some strangers feud  
Deep underground I hear the notes of some old gamblers blues

Metropolitan avenue standing tall in the winter snow  
I just didn't have a place to go

This road will never take me out, I've been stopped in my tracks

There goes the night and now the dawn begins to filter through  
I took the bait when I was hunted, didn't know that I was failing you

Metropolitan avenue standing tall in the winter sun  
I'll be back with you before I'm done  
Metropolitan avenue standing tall in the winter sun  
I'll be back with you before I'm done