

Across The Avenue

Freedy Johnston

Though you've gone away
I play your favorite song
In the blue and gold
With your dark glasses on

I always think I see you
Across the avenue
Walking by where I lost you
It's all I ever do

You just walked away
We'll meet tonight, Ok
Going against the light
Run down in front of me

I always think I see you
Across the avenue
Some day I'll come to meet you
On the other side
Across the avenue

Across the avenue

Though you've gone away
I wear your favorite shirt
Sitting in the sun
By the library lines

I always think I see you
Across the avenue
Some day I'll come to meet you
On the other side
Across the avenue

Across the avenue
Across the avenue
Across the avenue