

## Café Avenue

Hanoi Rocks

I was feeling hungry  
I didn't have no money, no  
But I was like you'd say "off the hook"  
And sometimes it hit me quite hard  
Started searching  
For what I don't know  
I suppose I started searching  
Searching for money and fame  
Yes I wild, wild, wild, wild  
Through the night sometimes  
Blind, blind, blind until it was light  
But it was my life  
I got prostituted  
I just had to get some money, why know  
But let me tell you  
The more I got the faster it went  
Sometimes there in the danger  
Of not getting paid  
(But) Sometimes I was out all night  
Offering the service I gave  
Yes I was, yes I was wild, wild, wild, wild  
Through the night sometimes  
Blind, blind, blind until it was light  
Cafe Avenue. I'm comin' back to you once more  
To see the same old fools and freaks  
Sitting at the same old tables (yeah)  
Cafe Avenue, I'm comin' back to you once more  
You still remember how bad (bad)  
Things were once before  
It makes no difference how you are  
It makes no difference how you look  
In the Cafe Avenue  
But now I've found a shelter  
And things have turned out much better, yeah  
Oh let me tell you  
Nowadays  
It's so easy to look back