

Down My Avenue

Melody Gardot

Dans les rues
Dans Dans Dans les rues

Down my avenue the sun don't shine on the street
Down my avenue all the people walking drag their feet
Down my avenue everyone you meet is full of gloom
And the shade of their face is one of unpending doom

Let me tell you know
You don't know what it's like unless you live here
You don't know what it's like unless you live here
All I wanna do is just to scream and shout into their
ears
Hey people why do you think it's all right to go and
hurt me

Down my avenue everyboy tells you how it is
Things like he ran to her house and she snuck on back
into his
Down my avenue everybody 's got a story to tell
But the fact of the matter is nobody knows it too well

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Why, Why

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