

Stuck In The Avenues

One Man Army

standing on the corner stuck in the avenues waiting for a ride
as the fog rolls in he's got his leather jacket zipped up tight
(it's Friday night and the bus is running late) it's been three
months and he's finally lost all hope when he looks to his left
and she is calling him back for more (it's Friday night and
the bus is running late) it's the same old thing in the morning
and everyday trying to get out of the avenues if he can only find
his way (it's Friday night and the bus is running late) the
road to his home has never looked so far away he'll never make
it past the bus stop where he's destined to always be (it's Friday
night and the bus is running late) [chorus] well he dreams
of a life of comfort and for the friends of yesterday for the
tide to take the accidents and make them distant memories all he
wants is the life that until now he's been denied so he waits
for another time.