

## Lonely Avenue

Taj Mahal

Well my room has got two windows  
The sunlight never comes through  
I'm so sad and lonely, baby  
Since I broke off baby with you  
I live on a lonely avenue  
Little girl, since you said you're through  
Now I feel so sad and blue  
It's all because of you  
I could die, I could die, I could die  
I could die, I could die, I could die  
I live on a lonely avenue

My pillow is made of lead  
And my cover is made of stone  
I toss and turn every night  
I'm not used to livin' alone

I live on a lonely avenue  
Girl, since you said we're through  
And I feel so sad and blue  
You know it's all because of you  
I could die, I could die, I could die  
I could cry, I could cry, I could cry  
I live on a lonely avenue  
A lonely avenue