

# Down My Avenue

Melody Gardot

Dans les rues  
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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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why do you think it's all right  
To go and hurt me

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