

FIFTH AVENUE

(Written by Steve Rice)

WATCHING THE PEOPLE WALKING BY ---
WATCHING THE HUSSLER --- WINK HER EYE ---
SAILOR IN A SUITE --- HE'S EASY TO SATISFY ---
A FIFTY DOLLAR BILL ---
WILL GET HIM WHAT HE NEEDS ---
ON FIFTH AVENUE.

BURNED-OUT JUNKIES ---
THEIR WALKING IN A DAZE ---
TRASHED-OUT WINOS ---
WITH THEIR PAPER BAGS ---
JIVE TALKING MR. COOL ---
HE CAN MAKE YOUR DAY.
WILL GET HIM WHAT HE NEEDS ---
ON FIFTH AVENUE.

LISTEN TO THE SHUFFLE --- HUSSLE --- OF THE CITY.
PLAIN-CLOTHES COP --- HE'S COMING TO TAKE YOU AWAY.
SO YOU SLIDE DOWN AN ALLEY ---
BACK UP A SIDE STREET --- QUICKLY.
LIFE'S ON THE RUN ---
BUT YOU KNOW YOU HAVE TO STAY ---
STAY AND PLAY --- ON FIFTH AVENUE.

TRASH CANS FILLED WITH BOTTLES --- THEIR FOR FREE ---
SO HE SIFTS DOWN TO THE BOTTOM --- FINDS WHAT HE NEEDS ---
DRINKS THE WARM --- STALE --- LIQUID --- SMILES AT ME ---
YOU KNOW A FIFTY DOLLAR BILL ---
COULD GET HIM WHAT HE NEEDS --- ON FIFTH AVENUE.

REPEAT CHORRUS

Steve rice