

# LONELY AVENUE

WORDS & MUSIC BY DOC POMUS

Steady blues ♩ = 72

E<sup>b</sup>7<sup>#</sup>9      A<sup>b</sup>7      A<sup>b</sup>6      A<sup>b</sup>

8  
Now my room has got two win - dows, but the

A<sup>b</sup>7      A<sup>b</sup>6      A<sup>b</sup>      A<sup>b</sup>7      A<sup>b</sup>6      A<sup>b</sup>

8  
sun - shine nev - er come through, you know it's al - ways dark and drear - y since I

A<sup>b</sup>7      A<sup>b</sup>6      A<sup>b</sup>      D<sup>b</sup>7      D<sup>b</sup>6      D<sup>b</sup>

8  
broke off, ba - by with you. I live on a lone - ly av - e - nue, my lit - le

D<sup>b</sup>7

D<sup>b</sup>6

D<sup>b</sup>

A<sup>b</sup>7

A<sup>b</sup>6

A<sup>b</sup>

girl would - n't say "I do". — Well, I feel so sad and blue — and it's —

all be - cause of you. — I could cry, I could cry, I could cry. Oh, — I could

die, I could die, I could die, 'cos I live on a lone - ly av - e - nue,

lone - ly av - e - nue. Now you know my cov - ers they feel like lead — and my

A<sup>b</sup>7



A<sup>b</sup>6



A<sup>b</sup>



A<sup>b</sup>7



A<sup>b</sup>6



A<sup>b</sup>



8 pil - low it feels like stone. — Well, I've tossed and turned so ev - 'ry night, I'm not —

A<sup>b</sup>7



A<sup>b</sup>6



A<sup>b</sup>



D<sup>b</sup>7



D<sup>b</sup>6



D<sup>b</sup>



8 used to be - ing a - lone! — I live on a lone - ly av - e - nue, — my lit - tle

D<sup>b</sup>7



D<sup>b</sup>6



D<sup>b</sup>



A<sup>b</sup>7



A<sup>b</sup>6



A<sup>b</sup>



8 girl would - n't say, "I do". — Well, I feel so sad and blue, — you know it's —

A<sup>b</sup>7



A<sup>b</sup>6



A<sup>b</sup>



E<sup>b</sup>7



8 all be - cause of you. — I could cry, I could cry, I could cry. Oh, — I could

D<sup>b</sup>7



A<sup>b</sup>7



A<sup>b</sup>6



A<sup>b</sup>



die, I could die, I could die, 'cos I live on a lone - ly av - e - nue,

A<sup>b</sup>7



A<sup>b</sup>6



A<sup>b</sup>



D<sup>b</sup>7



D<sup>b</sup>6



D<sup>b</sup>



lone - ly av - e - nue.

Sax Solo

D<sup>b</sup>7



D<sup>b</sup>6



D<sup>b</sup>



A<sup>b</sup>7



A<sup>b</sup>6



A<sup>b</sup>



A<sup>b</sup>7



A<sup>b</sup>6



A<sup>b</sup>



E<sup>b</sup>7



(Ah,

D<sup>b</sup>7



A<sup>b</sup>7



A<sup>b</sup>6



A<sup>b</sup>



8

Ah.)

(Lone - ly av - e - nue,

A<sup>b</sup>7



A<sup>b</sup>6



A<sup>b</sup>



A<sup>b</sup>7



A<sup>b</sup>6



A<sup>b</sup>



8

lone - ly av - e - nue.)

Now I've been so sad and lone - some, oh,

A<sup>b</sup>7



A<sup>b</sup>6



A<sup>b</sup>



A<sup>b</sup>7



A<sup>b</sup>6



A<sup>b</sup>



8

since you've left this town... You know if I could beg or bor - row the mon - ey, child, I would - a

A<sup>b</sup>7



A<sup>b</sup>6



A<sup>b</sup>



D<sup>b</sup>7



D<sup>b</sup>6



D<sup>b</sup>



8

be a high - way bound! I live on a lone - ly av - e - nue, my lit - tle

D<sup>b</sup>7

D<sup>b</sup>6

D<sup>b</sup>

A<sup>b</sup>7

A<sup>b</sup>6

A<sup>b</sup>

girl would -n't say "I do"... Well, I feel so sad and blue, you know it's...

A<sup>b</sup>7

A<sup>b</sup>6

A<sup>b</sup>

E<sup>b</sup>7

all be - cause of you... I could cry, I could cry, I could cry. Oh, I could

D<sup>b</sup>7

A<sup>b</sup>7

A<sup>b</sup>6

A<sup>b</sup>

die, I could die, I could die. Lone - ly av - e - nue,

A<sup>b</sup>7

A<sup>b</sup>6

A<sup>b</sup>

A<sup>b</sup>13

lone - ly av - e - nue.

*ff*