**6th Avenue Heartache**

Sirens ring, the shots ring out  
A stranger cries, screams out loud  
I had my world strapped against my back  
I held my hands, never knew how to act  
  
**And the same black line that was drawn on you  
Was drawn on me  
And now it's drawn me in  
6th-Avenue heartache**  
Below me was a homeless man  
Singing songs I knew complete  
On the steps alone, his guitar in hand  
It's fifty years, stood where he stands  
  
**And the same black line that was drawn on you  
Was drawn on me  
And now it's drawn me in  
6th-Avenue heartache**  
Now walking home on those streets  
The river winds move my feet  
Subway steam, like silhouettes in dreams  
They stood by me, just like moonbeams  
  
**And the same black line that was drawn on you  
Was drawn on me  
And now it's drawn me in  
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And the same black line that was drawn on you  
Was drawn on me  
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Look out the window, down upon that street  
And gone like a midnight was that man  
But I see his six-strings laid against that wall  
And all his things, they all look so small  
I got my fingers crossed on a shooting star  
Just like me, just moved on  
  
**And the same black line that was drawn on you  
Was drawn on me  
And now it's drawn me in  
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