**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
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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

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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

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Was drawn on me
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