Sixteenth Avenue  
Thom Schuyler  (recorded by: Lacy J. Dalton)

C  A\textsuperscript{m}  G  C
/ / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /  ....

C                        G                        C
From the corners of the country, from the cities and the farms

A\textsuperscript{m}                        F                        C                        G
With years and years of living tucked up underneath their arms

A\textsuperscript{m}                        F                        C                        F
They walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

C                        A\textsuperscript{m}                        F                        G\textsuperscript{7}                        C                        C
So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C                        G                        C
With a million dollar spirit and an old flat top guitar

A\textsuperscript{m}                        F                        C                        G
They drive to town with all they own in a hundred dollar car

A\textsuperscript{m}                        F                        C                        F
‘Cause one time someone told them about a friend of a friend they knew

C                        A\textsuperscript{m}                        F                        G\textsuperscript{7}                        C                        C
Who owns you know a studio on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C                        G                        C
Now some are born to money they never had to say “survive”

A\textsuperscript{m}                        F                        C                        G
And others swing a nine pound hammer just to stay alive

A\textsuperscript{m}                        F                        C                        F
There’s cowboys drunks and Christians, mostly white and black and blue

C                        A\textsuperscript{m}                        F                        G\textsuperscript{7}                        C                        C
They’ve all dialed the phone direct to home from Sixteenth Av-e-nue
Ah but then one night in some empty room where no curtains ever hung

Like a miracle some golden words roll off of someone's tongue

And after years of being nothing they're all looking right at you

And then for awhile they'll go in style on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

Hey it looks so uneventful so quiet and discreet

But a lot of lives were changed down on that little one-way street

Cause they walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue