

SELMA AVENUE

*Music & Lyrics by Anna Wilson/Monty Powell
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[administered by Selma Avenue Music (SESAC)]*

All those troubadours walked through your doors
Desperados of the truth
So take it easy baby, you have saved me
Selma Avenue

I'm standing on your shoulders at the door
But no one seems to answer anymore
You opened with goodbye
And tried to spare me from the fight
As if to be kind

When the Pennywhistle blew it broke some hearts
It was just the dream of two that set the spark
But in it's ash a phoenix rose
And with it, it took Shiloh's soul
So the story goes
You saw it all unfold

On Selma Avenue
There were a chosen few
Who carved their mark in you
Before my time
And when their dreams came true
I discovered Blue Bayou
So I saved my nickels
And I saved my dimes
Yeah I was dreamin' of the day I'd catch a ride
To Selma Avenue

When the thrill was still around, how sweet the sound
But then California waved to those old pals
And some of that amazing grace
That shined through in those early days
Still remained
And it called my name

From Selma Avenue
Your red light shined for truth
And led me straight to you
In my own time
And when my dreams came true
I was singin' my song for you
In the tracks of my years
In between each line
I never dreamed that I'd ever say goodbye
To Selma Avenue

But like a thief in the night
The machines came
As soon as pen hit paper
Your soul is what remained
When all the rest was washed away
Your song played
And it got carried on the wind
Where it will sing on once again...and again....
and again...and again
From Selma Avenue

Yeah down on Selma Avenue
There were a chosen few
Who carved their mark in you
For all time
You made our dreams come true
Now we're singin' our songs for you
Every night
We were all just dreamers
Who somehow caught a ride
To Selma Avenue

All those troubadours walked through your doors
Desperados of the truth