Catherine Avenue Biirdie

F

We left the red boots to wander Catherine Avenue ${f c}$

Cracker crumbs beneath the couch had a better view $$\operatorname{\textbf{Dm}}$$

We stumbled and sailed on over brackish water

F

New roses dry inside of a vacant house \boldsymbol{c}

We creep quietly by like a Christmas mouse

I remember walks to Elizabeth s or the Parkway Drugs

Bb

F

Mother s closet above the splintered floors $oldsymbol{c}$

The holidays the dolls you gave still we went away

Henry don t you know that you are a friend of mine

F C Dm Bb

Henry you are a friend of mine (oooh oh) (oooh ahh)

Half of the time Give me half of the time

Same Chords Rest of Song. Easy. No biggie

Water runs upstairs on Dennis Lane
Out of the tub and over piano strings that rust
Lake Michigan turns red brown like iodine
There are one thousand ways that you can say goodbye
But Henry didn t you know that she was a friend of mine
Henry she was a friend of mine

And it goes
And it goes
Let it go
Will you let it go

We left the red boots to wander Catherine Avenue

There s a low flying bird with its ear to the ground From our house to your house through May flowers burnt grass and the cricket sound A streetlight turns on because nightfall is near And the low flying bird will soon disappear