

East Harlem

Beirut

Another rose wilts in East Harlem
And uptown downtown a thousand miles between us
She's waiting for the night to fall
Let it fall, I'll never make it in time

And I'll let it slide
I could wait all night
In a falling rain
I soaked in a lie

And why don't I
I could wait and find
And I'll write it slow
In a written reply

And why don't I
I could end that sigh
And I wanted to write
And f_____ in a _____

And I lied and told
That I'll write it slow (or That I want it slow)
I can write it slow (or I can want it slow)
And _____

Oh lie lie lie
Lala lie lie lie
Lala lie lie lie
Lala lie lie lie

Lala lie lie lie
Lala lie lie lie
Lala lie lie lie
Lala lie lie lie