

Wake Up In New York

Craig Armstrong

Wake up in New York
Put a comb through your hair
Don't you ever want to lie down
When there's no-one else around
I want to say this to you
I know I hurt you
You know you hurt me too
Don't you ever want to lie down
Close your eyes and leave the ground
I want to get hold of you
I'll meet you in New York
By the drugstore on First Avenue
And then we will lie down
With the buildings all around
I want to say this to you
I want to say this to you