Oh yeah, oh hey

Took a midnight train, headed way back east
Left behind some pain, in hopes of finding some peace
I thought you never called one, bound for my old neiborhood
Either way, between us, it's good, ooh

There buildin' a bridge, links Manhattan with the heartland It's called the California Ridge, the country needs to expand I saw them lay the first tile, it was made of lead Either way, between us, it's good

Any mate of grace, (All the days are grey) all your days, when wrong, it won't become right (Say they just won't go by)
Let's lift the haze, and scare the right (La la la laa, la laa, la laa)

Set my shoulder straight, took a real deep breath
This meeting I anticipate, unlike impending day
I strolled onto the platform, and there you stood
At worst, between us, it's good. Really really really good now.

Hey hey hey. Hey, heeey. Hey hey, na na na, heey yeah.

Any range of grace, won't, won't become right. Let's lift the haze, and scare the hight

Set my shoulder straight, took a real deep breath This meeting I anticipate, unlike impending day I strolled onto the platform, and there you stood At worst, between us, it's good. Sooo good.

Said it's good! (Set my shoulder straight, set my shoulder straight!) Soo good, said it's good!
(Set my shoulder straight, set my shoulder straight!) Really, really really good now
(Set my shoulder straight, set my shoulder straight!)