

4am New York

Francis Dunnery

2am and the message light is silent
3am and the Essex House is flashing
4am and I swear that I heard New York crying
And it's a terrible time cos I'm thinking of you

And I look outside to see what's going on
But there's only New York going on
Louder than usual
And I look outside to see what's right or wrong
But there's only New York going on
Feels like the Amazon
Waiting for that phone call from anyone

2am I can hear the freezer humming
3am and the message light is flashing
4am I had a thought that God left me tonight
And it's a terrible thought cos it feels like it's right

And I look outside to see what's going on
But there's only New York going on
Louder than usual
And I look outside to see what's right or wrong
But there's only New York going on
Life in the Amazon
Waiting for that phone call from anyone

And I look outside to see if I can
Change my picture of the world
I try to picture the safety of family
I try to picture my sweet little girl
But there's only New York
There's only new faces
There's only new times
And there's only new places

2am and the taxi cabs are flying by
3am and the skyline is lower
4am and I just realised I'm in this room alone
And it's a terrible time cos I'm thinking of you

So I look outside to see what's going on
But there's only New York going on
Louder than usual
And I look outside to see what's right or wrong
But there's only New York going on
And I can't say it's fun
Waiting for that phone call from anyone
Waiting for that phone call from anyone
Waiting for that phone call from anyone