

## Southeast City Window

Hall & Oates

Riding out along the river  
Stoppin' by the pines  
It's nice for someone speaking  
To be heard by heart and mind

Lying on the needle floor  
The city seems so far  
Moving with your eyes and smile  
Your words told who you are

Sunday gray  
One window brings the morning  
And your words like dawn  
Have opened up my eyes

I've been on a sleepy ride  
Without much time for thinking  
'Til I spent one evening  
By your Southeast City Window side

Baby, hair a blowin'  
In that Sunday morning air  
Dreaming on another place and time  
I wish, we were there

And in your dreams, you're far away  
But I'm right behind  
You know, it's nice for someone speaking  
To be heard by heart and mind

Sunday gray  
One window brings the morning  
And your words like dawn  
Have opened up my eyes

I've been on a sleepy ride  
Without much time for thinking  
'Til I spent one evening  
By your Southeast City Window side

Yeah, and I've been on a sleepy ride  
Without much time for thinking  
'Til I spent one evening  
By your Southeast City Window side