

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