

I Guess the Lord Must be in New York City

Harry Nilsson

I'll say goodbye to all my sorrow
And by tomorrow I'll be on my way
I guess the Lord must be in New York City

I'm so tired of getting nowhere
Seein' my prayers goin' unanswered
I guess the Lord must be in New York City

Well, here I am, Lord, knockin' at your back door, hmm
Ain't it wonderful to be where I've always wanted to be?
For the first time, I'll breathe free
Here in New York City

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