

## Central Park

Mr Hudson

First few horns and the squeak of brakes  
Knock on the door and the city wakes

But you, you're still sleeping  
And you, you're in love

Painting a pretty picture  
How I wish, more of this were drew

But you, you're in London  
And you, you're still in love

Fuck this, I'm a go out walking  
Rent a bike and make a few laps in Central Park in the dark

Love is just a memory  
Love along the shadow in my heart, in my heart

This is where you'll stay, while I'm at the Hudson  
I'd like to see my name above the door

It says we, we're still in Brooklyn  
And we, we're never in but you're always welcome  
If you run out of dough you know