

A Heart In New York

Simon & Garfunkel

New York - to that tall skyline I come
Flying in from London to your door
New York - looking down on Central Park
Where they say you should not wander after dark

New York, like a scene from all those movies
But you're real enough to me
For there's a heart, a heart that lives in New York

A heart in New York, arose on the street
I write my song to that city heartbeat
A heart in New York - the love in her eyes
An open door and a friend for the night

New York - you got money on your mind
And my words won't make dime's worth of difference