

# All The Way To New York City

Rosie Thomas

I wish I could take you with me  
All the way to New York City  
We could get an apartment there  
Be closer to our families

We can take my station wagon  
And fill it to the brim  
And wave goodbye to all our lovely friends  
Never to return again

You could write for picture shows  
And I could get a job  
Waiting tables at a restaurant  
Where famous people like to go

We could buy old overcoats  
And walk through the snow  
All the way around Central Park  
Our cheeks as pink as wild roses

We could take the subway home  
And stare at our reflections  
In the window panes of the train  
And see how much New York has changed us