

Lonely In New York

Sophie Milman

Skyline seems to disappear
When your lonely in New York
Sidewalks don't lead anywhere
When your lonely in New York

Rush hour traffic not a soul around
The echo of your heart beat makes the only sound
Broadway is a dead end street
When your lonely in New York

Rockefeller Center doesn't rock
When your lonely in New York
Central Park just a parking lot
When your lonely in New York

The lady with the torch is your one and only friend
In the city that never sleeps your nightmare never ends
You'd trade Manhattan for a string of beads
When your lonely in New York

Rockefeller Center doesn't rock
When your lonely in New York
Ooh, Central Park just a parking lot
When your lonely in New York

The lady with the torch is your one and only friend
In the city that never sleeps your nightmare never ends
You'd trade Manhattan for a string of beads
When your lonely in New York

I said you'd trade Manhattan for a string of beads
When your lonely in New York