

# Goodnight, Central Park

Stephen Jerzak

You were getting tired  
I was lying beside you  
With your head without a pillow  
I would have given you mine  
But I couldn't let you go  
I could tell you we're dreaming  
And I know it couldn't be about me  
'Cause you don't know me

And I bought a dozen flowers  
Eleven were roses  
And the other one was a daisy  
And I was thinking about it  
And giving them to you  
But I thought of a way to get closer to you  
So I came over and knocked on your door  
But you, weren't home 'cause  
You don't know how and ooh  
And ooh, and ooh, and ohh  
And I, and I, and I, am tired

When we walk through the park  
And the autumn around us could almost numb our hands  
There's something about you I can't seem to see  
'Cause I've been waiting around for a moment like this  
It's a moment I thought that I'd never miss  
But noticed this, 'cause I don't know you  
and ooh, and ooh, and ohh  
And I, and I, and I, am tired

And I don't want to say goodnight  
'Cause I'm not tired like you  
No, I'm not tired like you (3x)