

## New York (Saint in the City)

The Academy Is...

She said "You can't stay a saint that long in the city."  
you laugh at the thought on the the elevator down, you're just  
a phone call away.

You're placing a big blind bet on the underdog  
and though its a stretch, you believe  
when you're against the odds, and on your feet  
with you at your best, and promises kept,  
she'd rather stay here with you on the laziest afternoons with  
you.

Lost in pacific time with the sound of a dial tone  
let the memories count the miles and never be forgotten.

You woke to the screech of the wheels on a runway  
over an ocean of praise on a stage,  
the songs of your love fall to your knees.  
with you at your best, this is all you've got left,  
she'd rather stay here with you on the laziest afternoons with  
you.

Lost in pacific time with the sound of a dial tone  
let the memories count the miles and never be forgotten.  
When hearts hang on the line, and all that you fear has happene  
d  
Let the memories count the miles, and never be forgotten.

Was it something that she said, something that she did  
to make you leave her here alone?  
Was it something that you said, something that you did  
to make her leave you here?  
Don't leave me here alone.

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