

Johanna drove slowly into the city  
The Hudson river all filled with snow  
She spied the ring on his honor's finger  
Oh, oh, oh

A thousand years in one piece of silver  
She took it from his lily white hand  
Showed no fear she'd seen the thing  
In the young men's wing at sloan-kettering

Look outside at the raincoats coming, say oh  
Look outside at the raincoats coming, say oh  
Hey, hey

His honor drove southward seeking exotica  
Down to the pueblo huts of New Mexico  
Cut his teeth on turquoise harmonicas  
Oh, oh, oh

I saw Johanna down in the subway  
She took an apartment in Washington heights  
Half of the ring lies here with me  
But the other half's at the bottom of the sea

Look outside at the raincoats coming, say oh  
Look outside at the raincoats coming, say oh  
Look outside at the raincoats coming, say oh  
Look outside at the raincoats coming, say oh  
Eh, eh