

# All the Way from New York

Wilson Phillips

I'm gonna ask you for something, and it may sound like a lot.  
I've never really asked you for anything, no.  
We've always lived so far apart

Would you fly all the way from New York to see me?  
Could you fly all the way to stand here next to me?  
I didn't think so  
But here you are with me.

I was hanging on to nothing as a child.  
And my brother, he used to slam into walls  
Everyone called him wild  
Yes it's been a while since I've had a day,  
Where I don't wish away all the fear, all the fear  
That's why it's so hard to ask

Would you fly all the way from New York to see me?  
Could you fly all the way to stand here next to me?  
I didn't think so  
But here you are with me.

Thank you for coming.  
You'll never know what it means (ah..ah)  
'Cause no one ever cared enough about you  
How were you supposed to know what I need  
You'll never know what it means  
But thank you for coming.

Would you fly all the way from New York to see me?  
Could you fly all the way to stand here next to me?  
I didn't think so  
But here you are with me.