I Am. . .I Said

Neil Diamond

L. A.'s fine the sun shines most the time
And the feelin' is laid back
Palm trees grow and rents are lowBut you know I keep thinkin' 'bout
Making my way backWell I'm New York City born and raised
But nowadays I'm lost between two shores
L. A.'s fine
But it ain't home
New York's home
But it ain't mine no moreI am
I saidTo no one there
And no one heard at all not
Even the chair
I am
I cried
I am said I
And I am lost and I can
Even say why
Leavin' me lonely stillDid you ever read about a frog
Who dreamed of being a king
And then became one
Well except for the names and a few other changes
If you talk about me
The story's the same one
But I got an emptiness deep inside
And I've tried
But it won't let me go
And I'm not a man who likes to swear
But I never cared for the sound of bein' alone

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