

# 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 low But you know I keep thinkin' 'bout  
Making my way back Well 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 more I am  
I said To 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 still Did 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

Songwriters

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