

I Guess the Lord Must Be in New York City

Harry Nilsson

I say goodbye to all my sorrows
And by tomorrow I'll be on my way
I guess the lord must be in New York City I'm so tired of getting nowhere
Seein' my prayers going unanswered
I guess the lord must be in New York City Well, here I am Lord, knocking at your back door
Ain't it wonderful to be
Where I've always wanted to be?
For the first time I'll breathe free in the New York City Say goodbye to all my sorrow
And by tomorrow I'll be on my way
I guess the lord must be in New York City So tired of getting nowhere
And seein' my prayers going unanswered
I guess the lord must be in New York City Well, here I am Lord, knocking at your back door
Ain't it wonderful to be
Where I've always wanted to be?
For the first time I'll breathe free in the New York City Oh, oh
Oh, oh

Songwriters

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