

# I Guess the Lord Must Be In New York City

[Sinead O'Connor](#)

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 on Your back door  
Ain't it wonderful to be, where I've always wanted to be  
For the first time I'll be free here in New York City 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 gone unanswered  
I guess the Lord must be in New York City Well here I am Lord, knocking on Your back door  
Ain't it wonderful to be, where I've always wanted to be  
For the first time I'll be free here in New York City

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