A Heart In New York

Art Garfunkel

New York, to that tall skyline I come
Flyin' in from London to your door
New York, lookin' down on Central Park
Where they say you should not wander after darkNew York, like a scene from all those movies
But you're real enough to me, but there's a heart
A heart that lives in New YorkA heart in New York, a rose on the street
I write my song to that city heartbeat
A heart in New York, love in her eye
An open door and a friend for the nightNew York, you got money on your mind
And my own words won't make a dime's worth a difference
So here's to you New York

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