

# Southeast City Window

Hall & Oates

Riding out along the river stopping by the pines  
It's nice for someone speaking, to be heard, by heart and mind  
Lying on the needle floor the city seems so far  
Moving with your eyes and smile, your words told who you are  
Sunday grey, one window brings the morning And your words, like dawn, have opened up my eyes  
I've been on a sleepy ride without much time for thinking  
'Til I spent one evening by your Southeast City Window side  
Baby hair a blowin' in the Sunday morning air Dreaming on another place and time, wish we were there  
In your dreams you're far away and I'm right behind  
You know, it's nice for someone speaking.  
To be heard, by heart and mind

Songwriters

Oates, John William Published by

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