

Bully of New York

[Ana Egge](#)

It's so nice to be sitting outside with you on my mind
Late in the day I hitched a ride, with you on my mind, I hitched a ride
In the green park ranger's truck,
he slowed down when he passed me up,
he said Central Park, says it might rain
And I learn another stranger's name
Late in the day So how do you like your job I said,
He told me once it's no good
I lock up the playgrounds, here in the park
I am the bully of New York
Yeah I am the bully of New York It's getting dark, so I turn the keys
Kids all think I'm being mean
It's not easy for me Working nights, I'm never home
My love and I got divorced
Theres a path of light there in the leaves
I am a man down on my knees
Yeah, I am a man down on my knees It's getting dark, so I turn the keys
Kids all think I'm being mean
It's not easy for me, no It's so nice to be sitting outside with you on my mind
Late in the day I hitched a ride with you on my mind
I hitched a ride The sun was sinking low and grey
Your still on my mind late in the day
Late in the day

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