Manhattan Skyline

John Miles

Manhattan Skyline, Broadway Lights,
There's all you want in cheap delights.
No good end for what you buy,
Some down and out to tell you why.
Names of those who tasted nights.
Manhattan Skyline, Broadway Lights.
Spend all your money,
Lighting the flame,
Playing the wheel
Is a part of the game.
You're in pieces.
You're down on the floor.
No-one to help you
'Cause you're outside the law.
And once you've lost your way it's hard to find.

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