

All The Way From New York

Wilson Phillips

I'm gonna ask you for something
And it may sound like a lot
I've never really asked you for anything, no
We've always lived so far apart
Would you fly all the way from New York to see me?
Could you fly all the way to stand here next to me?
I didn't think so
But here you are with me
I was hanging on to nothing as a child
And my brother, he used to slam into walls
Everyone called him wild
Yes, it's been a while since I've had a day
Where I don't wish away all the fear, all the fear
That's why it's so hard to ask

Could you fly all the way from New York to see me?
Would you fly all the way to stand here next to me?
I didn't think so, no
But here you are with me
Thank you for coming
You'll never know what it means
'Cause no one ever cared enough about you
How were you supposed to know what I need
You'll never know what it means
But thank you for coming
Would you fly all the way from New York to see me?
Could you fly all the way to stand here next to me?
I didn't think so, no
But here you are with me

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