Manhattan From The Sky

Kate Voegele

Baby, what are you doing today, what are you doing later? I don't know my way through a maze of gray skyscrapers But I'm willing to learn If you want me to I'll stay just where I am But I promise just to follow when I land And you can take my word for that 'Cause you are my Manhattan from the sky You look so neat and tidy when I'm way up high But I know your streets are lined with felt fineness inside And I wanna come down and walk around, you're mine Daises, once upon an old daydream, that's what you gave me Out on the corner of Broadway and 48th Street, on a rainy afternoon Well I could start discovering your world And I would make a damn good city girl Things would start to bloom, I'm sure 'Cause you are my Manhattan from the sky You look so neat and tidy when I'm way up high

But I know your streets are lined with felt fineness inside And I wanna come down and walk around, you're mine I know you want me to see don't lie to me So why you gotta go be so shy to me? I ain't buying the false anxiety, let your fortress fall What is it gonna take to get you there? If fear was money you'd be a millionaire Or all alone in a leather swivel chair counting stacks of gold You are my Manhattan from the sky You look so neat and tidy when I'm way up high But I know your streets are lined with felt fineness inside And I wanna come down and walk around oh You are my Manhattan from the sky You look so neat and tidy when I'm way up high But I know your streets are lined with felt fineness inside And I wanna come down and walk around, you're mine Oh oh, oh oh

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