

Only Living Boy in New York

David Mead

Tom, get your plane right on time.

I know your part'll go fine.

Fly down to Mexico.

Da-n-da-da-n-da-n-da-da and here I am,

The only living boy in New York.I get the news I need on the weather report.

I can gather all the news I need on the weather report.

Hey, I've got nothing to do today but smile.

Da-n-da-da-n-da-n-da-da here I am

The only living boy in New YorkHalf of the time we're gone but we don't know where,

And we don't know here.Tom, get your plane right on time.

I know you've been eager to fly now.

Hey let your honesty shine, shine, shine

Da-n-da-da-n-da-da-n-da-da

Like it shines on me

The only living boy in New York,

The only living boy in New York.

Songwriters

Paul SimonPublished by

PAUL SIMON MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>