

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 a fine mess 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 a fine mess 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 a fine mess 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 a fine mess inside
And I wanna come down and walk around, you're mine
Oh oh, oh oh

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