New York Minute

P9

Harry got up Dressed all in black Went down to the station And he never came back They found his clothing Scattered somewhere down the track And he won't be down On Wall Street in the morning He had a home The love of a girl But men get lost sometimes As years unfurl One day he crossed some line And he was too much in this world But I guess it doesn't matter anymore In a New York minute Everything can change In a New York minute Things can get pretty strange In a New York minute Everything can change In a New York minute Lying here in the darkness I hear the sirens wail Somebody going to emergency Somebody's going to jail If you find somebody to love in this world You better hang on tooth and nail The wolf is always at the door In a New York minute Everything can change In a New York minute Things can get a little strange In a New York minute Everything can change In a New York minute In these days When darkness falls early

People rush home To the ones they love You better take a fool's advice And take care of your own 'Cause one day they're here Next day they're gone I pulled my coat around my shoulders And took a walk down through the park The leaves were falling around me The groaning city in the gathering dark On some solitary rock A desperate lover left his mark He said, "Baby, I've changed Please come back" What the head makes cloudy The heart makes very clear You know the days were so much brighter In the time when she was here But I know there's somebody somewhere Make these dark clouds disappear Until that day, I have to believe I believe, I believe In a New York minute Everything can change In a New York minute Things can get pretty strange In a New York minute Everything can change In a New York minute In a New York minute Everything can change In a New York minute It can get pretty strange In a New York minute They can change (In a New York minute) In a New York minute

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