

Manhattan Skyline

[Julia Fordham](#)

What chance did I stand? How could I resist?
Your American arms and your French kiss
From New York to London, London to New York
With this broken heart so BritishOoh ooh yeah yeah
As broken as the Manhattan skylineOoh ooh yeah yeah
As broken as the fragments of my mind
My mind my mindNew York to London...yeahNow our love is lying like some troubled land
Now you are my Ireland, and I'm your 'Nam
From New York to London, London to New York
With this broken heart so BritishOoh ooh yeah yeah
As broken as the Manhattan skylineOoh ooh yeah yeah
As broken as the fragments of my mind
My mind my mindI should cry more tears for Israel
Instead of dwelling in my own hell
And my love and my world's plight
They're still giving me sleepless nightsWhat chance did I stand? How could I resist?
Now this broken this broken this broken heart...
So BritishOoh ooh yeah yeah
As broken as the Manhattan skylineOoh ooh yeah yeah
As broken as the fragments of my mind(Repeat chorus; ad lib to fade)

Lyrics provided by

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