New York Tendaberry (Album Version)

Laura Nyro

New York tendaberry
Blue berry
A rush on rum
Of brush and drumAnd the past is a blue note
Inside me
I ran away in the morningNew York tendaberry
Blue berry
Rugs and drapes and drugs
And capes
Sweet kids in hunger slums
Firecrackers break
And they cross
And they dust
And they skate
And the night comesI ran away in the morningNow I'm back
Unpacked
Sidewalk and pigeon
You look like a city
But you feel like a religion
To meNew York tendabery
True berry
I lost my eyes
I east wind skies
Here where I've cried
Where I've tried
Where God and the tendaberry rise
Where quakers and revolutionaries
Join for life
For precious years
Joined for life
Through silver tearsNew York tendaberry

Songwriters
Nyro, LauraPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/