

## Alex DiMattia

### "17th And Broadway"

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This is not the story of  
Happily ever was  
This is never came to be

But on the last day I was 23  
She had coffee with me  
Finally  
And we shared some February air  
On a bench in Union Square  
New York City

And I never will forget  
The way I felt when our eyes met  
At 17th and Broadway  
17th and Broadway

The second time we met  
Was on seventy second  
In the rain  
She had lipstick on her teeth  
Lit a fire deep beneath  
my pain, my pain

And as we got into that cab  
It brought me right  
Well it brought right back  
The way I felt at  
17th and Broadway  
When she smiled at me  
And took my breath away  
At 17th and Broadway

17th and Broadway

I still remember the first time  
I saw her dancing in the sunshine  
It took me four years to say hi  
But when she smiled  
It changed my life

Well we had one more date

In the garden of the empire state  
Before she just stopped talking to me  
And I would love to tell you how  
This all worked out  
But this is not the story of  
Happily ever  
Cause this is never

Well these are my  
Three dates  
In the empire state  
And how I fell  
For her smile

These are my three dates  
In the empire state  
And how it changed my life

These are my three dates  
In the empire state  
And 17th and Broadway  
17th and Broadway

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