

Amy Correia

"59th street"

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When the rain came down on 59th Street
We were standing outside of the hotel
When the rain came down on 59th Street
I didn't mind
I didn't mind at all

We were good friends when I told you I was feeling
more
And you told me you didn't feel the way I do
Then the rain came down on 59th Street
I said I didn't mind
I didn't mind at all
Oh, I didn't mind at all
Oh, I didn't mind
I didn't mind at all
When you told me that
You didn't want me to fall for you
Nothing I could do
I said, "Last night was a ball"
And I didn't mind at all

Got into a cab
A traffic jam, headed down the FDR
I opened up the window and let the rain inside the car
And the driver, he was nervous
He said, he couldn't even see where we are
I said, I didn't mind at all
Oh, I didn't mind at all
Oh, I didn't mind
I didn't mind at all
When you told me that
You didn't want me
I said I didn't mind
I didn't mind at all
I said I didn't mind at all
I didn't mind
I said I didn't mind at all

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