Barry Manilow "London"

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New York winter Traffic squeals
The city feels...so old
Late December taxi ride
Then run inside it's cold

Got your letters Monday
I think or Tuesday
I lose track
since then I've been thinking of you
and I've been looking back to

London

Can you believe it's so many years since London
Hitching a ride and carrying knapsacks
London
In the park by the Thames Drinking tea
London

sitting in pubs and living in walk-ups London

Learnin' the accent learnin' to love you London

We were young we were sure We were... free

Was it really ages
Ago the memories Never fade
can you hear Big Ben where you are

and are you glad you stayed in

London

Dodging the rain with broken umbrellas London Readind the Times on saturday picnics London Counting stars 'till the stars All were gone

London
So many plans and nothing but time in London

Nothing to fear 'cause nothing could last in London We grew close we grew scared I moved on

Oh London
What were we scared of
Why did I run from London
Part of me still has
Never come back from London
Is it fair that I miss
You so much

Take good care all my love Keep in touch New York winter taxi ride Then run inside it's cold

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