

Garfunkel Art

"A Heart In New York"

Visit "[A Heart In New York](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

New York, to that tall skyline I come flyin'
In from London to your door
New York, lookin' down on Central Park
Where they say you should not wander after dark

New York, like a scene from all those movies
But you're real enough to me, but there's a heart
A heart that lives in New York

A heart in New York, a rose on the street
I write my song to that city heartbeat
A heart in New York, a love in her eye
An open door and a friend for the night

New York, you got money on your mind
And my words won't make a dime's worth a difference
So here's to you New York

Visit [Garfunkel Art](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.