

Mark Lind "An Open Letter To Boston"

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Well, I'm looking out upon your skyline
From the shoulders of the River Charles
And I'm counting all your lights tonight
As the City life comes alive
I spent my days in Kenmore Square
And some evenings out on Harvard Yard
I smoked a J on an Allston roof
And lay out underneath your stars

I know you've been good to me
And I know I've got a place on your City streets

Out along the Esplanade
I found the courage to thaw out my heart
And by the bridge where it all began
I ended up where it went dark
I've been all over this country
And there ain't no place like home
We got home on an Autumn morning
It felt like we was gone too long

I know you've been good to me
And I know I've got a place on your city streets
I know you've been good to me
I'm just a rat on your city streets

I'm looking out on Boston, baby
From the shoulders of the River Charles
And I'm counting all your lights tonight
As the city life comes alive

I know you've been good to me
And I know I've got a place on your city streets
I know you've been good to me
I'm just a rat on your city streets

I love you, Boston.
I'm just a rat on your city streets

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