

Dan Mills "Ballad"

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Well he ripped a boge
Right to the end
And he said you listen good my cousin, Manhattan
ain't got nothing on a good friend
So when your fast cash goes
And your bats won't bend
He said you call me up my cousin, Manhattan ain't got
nothing on a good friend
And I thanked him for his great escape
But I think I'm staying here
'Cause there's bills to miss and there's plans to
break
And nobody ever would stay awake back home

Well she wrote her name
With a Mont Blanc pen
She said you call me when you need me, Manhattan
gets so rough without a good friend
And the ones who break they don't know to bend
So don't get too confident too quickly, Manhattan
chews you up when you pretend

And I thanked her for her sage advice

But I'm doing okay here
Because all these restaurants are overpriced
They all stay open late at night
And mistakes are nice, they make me feel at home

Well I called my sister in the summer said I'm thinking
about moving here
She said do it now before you get a job and get
married can't go nowhere
But now I can't go nowhere because there's too
many chances here
I must admit I miss my friends but I'm staying here

And I think about them late at night
And I hope that they miss me too
Though I can't escape these amber lights
My cousin had the answer right
It's such a sight, but when times are tight

Manhattan ain't got nothing on a good friend

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