

Richard Julian

"Slow New York"

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She's drunk enough when she is sober
She don't need no alcohol
Don't need no artificial means
No amphetamines to cause her to fall

She's like the rain in the middle of sunlight
Leaves you confused, but still reborn
I've been up all night, havin' a ball
Starin' at the view of my brick wall in slow New York

I heard that creaking in the hallway
I wiped my eyes and turned on the light
I took some medicine from the shelf
Just a bad influence on myself when you're out of sight

I thought she asked me for the world once
All she wanted was some comfort and nothing more
But like the morning's on Monday
These things are colored gray in slow New York

And if you go back to the night
We'll go by the Sunday times
A little salt, a couple lines to beat the heat
You're gonna swear, I make 'em better
Than the Mexicans on Remington Street

Took the latch off of the front gate
I hid the key up over the door
If you wanna come home like you once said
I'm still on the same side of the bed in slow New York
If you wanna come home like you once said
I'm still on the same side of the bed in slow New York
Slow New York

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