

## Ana Egge "Bully Of New York"

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It's so nice to be sitting outside with you on my mind  
Late in the day I hitched a ride, with you on my mind, I  
hitched a ride

In the green park ranger's truck,  
he slowed down when he passed me up,  
he said Central Park, says it might rain  
And I learn another stranger's name  
Late in the day

So how do you like your job I said,  
He told me once it's no good  
I lock up the playgrounds, here in the park  
I am the bully of New York  
Yeah I am the bully of New York

It's getting dark, so I turn the keys  
Kids all think I'm being mean  
It's not easy for me

Working nights, I'm never home  
My love and I got divorced  
Theres a path of light there in the leaves  
I am a man down on my knees  
Yeah, I am a man down on my knees

It's getting dark, so I turn the keys  
Kids all think I'm being mean  
It's not easy for me, no

It's so nice to be sitting outside with you on my mind  
Late in the day I hitched a ride with you on my mind  
I hitched a ride

The sun was sinking low and grey  
Your still on my mind late in the day  
Late in the day

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