

## **Susan Tedeschi**

# **"Midnight In Harlem"**

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Well, I came to the city  
I was running from the past  
My heart was bleeding  
And it hurt my bones to laugh  
Stayed in the city  
No exception to the rules, to the rule  
He was born to love me  
I was raised to be his fool, his fool

Walk that line, torn apart  
Spend your whole life trying  
Ride that train, free your heart  
It's midnight up in Harlem

I went down to the river

And I took a look around  
There were old man's shoes  
There were needles on the ground  
No more mysteries, baby  
No more secrets, no more clues  
The stars are out there  
You can almost see the moon  
The streets are windy  
And the subway's closing down  
Gonna carry this dream  
To the other side of town.

Walk that line, torn apart  
Spend your whole life trying  
Ride that train, free your heart  
It's midnight up in Harlem

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