

Amanda Green

"A New York City Prayer"

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Johnny knew he wasn't like the others
In the Dallas suburbs where he grew
He had no taste for football like his brothers
And by the time that he was 10 he knew

Johnny spend long hours playing dress up
Making dances, writing little skits
Johnny dreamed of zipping chilled Martinis
And dancing in a silk gown at the riss.

Fueled by turner classics, his dreams were taking
shape,
While his brothers build a muscle card, he sowed
himself a cape.
And planned his great escape.

Ooh he's praying a New York prayer,
Ooh that New York city prayer
He's in that penthouse with Fred Astaire
Praying to his God to get him there
A New York prayer

Johnny got a scholarship, one of the diffidence
Of being bright but different and not having many
friends
He chose a school back in the East, there never was a
doubt
Was he scared? Not in the least. This was his ticket out!
He loved his family but something's you never
could discuss
He came out to his dad who said you aren't one of
us,
And drove him to the bus

Ooh he's praying New York payer
Ooh that New York City prayer
Let me be where I was meant to be
And let me meet somebody there like me!

I know I'm one of millions and you've heard it
all before

I donâ€™t need that penthouse, just a mattress on the floor.

I never wanna go back to the life I knew before,
So please make room for just one more!

Ooh heâ€™s praying a New York prayer

Ooh that New York City prayer

When I come wonâ€™t you welcome me?

Iâ€™m putting all my faith in you, so wonâ€™t you tell
me what to do, and help me and listen to
my New York prayer

My New York City prayer

My New York City prayer

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