

Henley Don

"New York Minute"

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Harry got up, dressed all in black

Went down to the station, and he never came back

They found his clothing scattered somewhere down the track

And he won't be down on Wall Street anymore, now

He had a home, love of a girl

But men get lost sometimes as years unfurl

One day, he crossed some line, and he was too much in this world

But I guess it doesn't matter anymore

In a New York minute, everything can change

In a New York minute, things can get pretty strange

In a New York minute, everything can change

In a New York minute

Lying here in the darkness, I hear the sirens wail

Somebody going to emergency, somebody's going to jail

You find somebody to love in this world, you better hang on tooth and nail

The wolf is always at the door

In a New York minute, everything can change

In a New York minute, things can get a little strange

In a New York minute, everything can change

In a New York minute

And in these days, darkness falls early

And people rush home to the ones they love

You'd better take a fool's advice than take care of your own

One day they're here, next day they're gone

Pulled my coat around my shoulders, took a walk down through the park

Leaves were falling around me, groaning city in the gathering dark

On some solitary rock, a desperate lover left his mark--

"Baby, I've changed, please come back"

What the head makes cloudy, the heart makes very clear

I know the days were so much brighter in the time when she was here

I know that somebody somewhere can make these dark clouds disappear

But until that day, I have to believe, I believe, I believe

In a New York minute, everything can change

In a New York minute, you can get out of the rain

In a New York minute, everything can change

In a New York minute

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