

## New York City

### They Might Be Giants

You called me last night, on the telephone,  
and I was glad to hear from you 'cause I was all alone.  
You said, "It's snowing, it's snowing! God I hate this weather!"

Now I walk through blizzards just to get us back together.

We met in the springtime at a rock-n-roll show.  
It was on the Bowery when it was time to go.  
We kissed on the subway in the middle of the night.  
I held your hand, you held mine, it was the best night of my life.

'Cause everyone's your friend, in New York City.  
And everything looks beautiful when you're young and pretty.  
The streets are paved with diamonds and there's just so much to see.  
But the best thing about New York City is ... you and me.

Statue of Liberty, Staten Island Ferry, Co-op City, Katz's and Tiffany's, Central Park, Brooklyn Bridge, The Empire State where Dylan lived, Coney Island and Times Square, Rockefeller Center ... wish I was there.

You wrote me a letter, just the other day.  
Said, "Springtime is coming soon so why don't you come to stay?"

Packed my stuff, was on the bus, I can't believe it's true.  
I'm three days from New York City and I'm three days from you.

[Repeat 2x]

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And everything looks beautiful when you're young and pretty.  
The streets are paved with diamonds and there's just so much to see.  
But the best thing about New York City is ... you and me.