

# Somewhere In New York

John Splithoff

Thinking back to how it started  
Picked you up at your apartment  
Nothing planned when we were walking  
Up and down 5th  
Nothing like it

You would tell me everything  
Tipsy on the 2 train  
Thinking things won't ever change  
Now when I look back  
It's nothing like that

Because you and I  
We lost the time  
Spring into the fall

I don't know why  
There was no goodbye  
The writing on the wall

I left you  
Somewhere in New York  
You wanted me to stay  
If I came back  
Knocking on your door  
Would it be the same?

I left you  
Somewhere in New York

On West 13th  
The after hour diner where we fell asleep  
Do you still stumble in and think of me  
Or do you just bring somebody else?

Because you and I  
We lost the time  
Spring into the fall

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