

Alone In New York In The Rain

Neil Sedaka

Stumblin' along,
Someone somewhere's been neglecting things.
I've known all along,
It's wrong to go about expecting things.
But lookin' for love in this city
Is like gettin' burned without feelin' no pain.

Safety first, cries the sign on the street.
Keep to yourself, sing the faces I meet.
So far from home,
All alone in New York in the rain.

Chilled by the breeze,
Autumn shadows are concealing things.
Worn at the knees,
Dungarees begin revealing things.
Lord, I'm so low and lonely,
Worst of all is this rain keeps on fallin'.

Safety first, cries the sign on the street.
Keep to yourself, sing the faces I meet.
So far from home,
All alone in New York in the rain.

Da da da da
Da da la la la la la la
Da da da da
Da da la la la la la la.
Lord, I'm so low and lonely,
Worst of all is this rain keeps on fallin'.

Safety first, cries the sign on the street.
Keep to yourself, sing the faces I meet.
So far from home,
All alone in New York in the rain.
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