

Manhattan (I'm Done)

Old 97's

Manhattan
Saddest of Saturday mornings
Thinkin' what I shouldn't be thinkin'
Thinkin' how it could have been

Twice over
Dropped in to party, but dead now
Wonderin' why I don't stay down
And I wanna do it over again

I was watchin' you through windows
Restaurant tables, all those candles
Manhattan, I'm done

Cold shoulder
Keepin' it warm for the next guy
And I wonder where we go when we die
And I wanna do it over again

I believe in white tuxedos
Blue moons and early funerals
Manhattan, I'm done
I'm done

Called my name
In the darkest hour of night
Love my way
[?] it's all right
Oh, but it won't be all right

Manhattan
Saddest of Saturday mornin's
Thinkin' what I shouldn't be thinkin'
Thinkin' how it could have been
Thinkin' how it could have been

I was watchin' you for so long
Kiss me goodbye once and I'm gone
Manhattan
Manhattan
Manhattan
I'm done
I'm done
I'm done
I'm done