

# Sixty Second Street

Paul McCartney

Well you can make my life complete  
If you say that we could meet  
For a minute on the sixty second street  
Oh, yeah

The city's melting in the heat  
I've got my flip flops on my feet  
You see me walking down sixty second street

Well, time is flying by so fast  
Each day quicker than the last  
It means I must be having fun  
I hope it carries on, and on, and on

Sixty seconds of your day  
Is all I ask of you  
I only need a little time  
To show what I can do

We can grab a bite to eat  
Sit and listen to the beat  
Of the traffic on sixty second street

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If you say that we could meet  
For a minute on the sixty second street  
Just a minute on the sixty second street  
Just a minute on the sixty second street  
Sixty second street