

Down In The Depths On The Ninetieth Floor

Tony Bennett

with a million neon rainbows burning below me,
and a million blazing taxis raising a roar,
here i sit, above the town,
in my pet-paillated gown,
down in the depths
of the ninetieth floor.
while the crowds in all the nightclubs punish the parquet,
and the bars are packed with couples calling for more,
I'm deserted and depressed
in my regal-eagle nest,
down in the depths
of the ninetieth floor.
when the only one you wanted wants another,
what's the use of swank and cash in the bank galore?
why, even the janitor's wife
has a perfectly good love life,
and here i am, facing tomorrow,
alone in my sorrow,
down in the depths
of the ninetieth floor.