

# Harry Connick Jr., Between Us

Took a midnight train  
Headed way back east  
Left behind some pain  
In hopes of finding some peace  
Fortunately caught one  
Bound for my old neighborhood  
Either way, between us, it's good

They're building a bridge  
Links Manhattan with the heartland  
It's called the California ridge  
The country needs to expand  
Saw them lay the first stone  
It was made of wood  
Either way, between us, it's good

In an age of greys  
When wrong won't become right  
Let's lift the haze  
And scale the heights

set my shoulders straight  
Took a deep breath  
This meeting I anticipate  
Unlike impending death  
Strode on to the platform  
And there you stood  
At worst, between us, it's good