The Eagles, New York Minute

Harry got up

Dressed all in black

Went down to the station

And he never came back

They found his clothing

Scattered somewhere down the track

And he won't be down on Wall Street

in the morning

He had a home

The love of a girl

But men get lost sometimes

As years unfold

One day he crossed some line

And he was too much in this world

But I guess it doesn't matter anymore

In a New York Minute

Everything can change

In a New York Minute

Things can get pretty strange

In a New York Minute

Everything can change

In a New York Minute

Lying here in the darkness

I hear the sirens wail

Somebody going to emergency

Somebody's going to jail

If you find somebody to love in this world

You better hand on tooth and nail

The wolf is always at the door

In a New York Minute

Everything can change

In a New York Minute

Things can get a little strange

In a New York Minute

Everything can change

In a New York Minute

And in these days

When darkness falls early

And people rush home

To the ones they love

You better take a fool's advice

And tak care of your own

One day they're here;

Next day they're gone

I pulled my coat around my shoulders

And took a walk down through the park

The leaves were falling around me

The groaning city in the gathering dark

On some solitary rock

A desperate lover left his mark,

"Baby, I've changed. Please come back."

What the head makes cloudy

The heart makes very clear

The days were so much brighter

In the time when she was here

But I know there's somebody somewhere

Make these dark clouds disappear

Until that day, I have to believe

I believe, I believe

In a New York Minute

Everything can change

In a New York Minute

You can get out of the rain

In a New York Minute

Everything can change In a New York Minute