

Twin-A, Manhattan

Make my way to Manhattan
One mile at a time
Climb on board the Pulaski
Cut across the sky

Crawl under the Hudson
Come out clean on the other side
It's been a crazy ride
I think we'll be alright
In the end

Come aboard the PATH train
I'll take it down tonight
Cut across towards Bleecker
Cause it's where I'll be tonight

45 minutes they give me
But it's just not enough time
For me to get it right
I think we'll be alright
In the end

I know one day, we will look back and say
We had the time of our lives
One day I know we'll look back to these days
Remember when we were flat broke and penniless
Without one dollar left to spend
How we went to bed hungry night after night again
It didn't matter
No it didn't matter in the end

Make my way to Manhattan
One mile at a time
Climb on board the Pulaski
Write your name in the sky

Crawl under the Hudson
Come out clean on the other side
It's been one crazy ride
I think we'll be alright
In the end