## Dilana, Breakfast In Central Park

All the night birds gather on Houston and Bleeker Cellular phones, pagers and beepers They go, yeah Life's a party, you know Let's go

Do, do, do Do, do, do, do, yeah Do, do, do, do

All the night birds gather on Houston and Bleeker Cellular phones, pagers and beepers They go, yeah (yeah) Life's a party, you know

So bring your dry martinis, your Liz Clayborne specs Your dolce and gabbana Your buds and your becks And go yeah (yeah) Let's get this show on the road

So go up to 57th to Central Park West Put on your skates & Description and skates and skates a village reject with Manhattan class Now get out of the powder room, girl (yeah) And show me some New York ass

Breakfast in Central Park Loungin' in the sun be cool just smile Breakfast in Central Park Sidewalk, catwalk, bohemian style Breakfast in Central Park Get a little rollin' stoned, ooh, ooh

Now they got red, white, blue, green and yellow wigs Pavarotti, chili peppers all in the mix They go, yeah (yeah) Lauren Hill's queen of club (ooh) ooh

So go up to 57th to Central Park South Get on your boards and let it all hang out Like a soho hippy with a lot of cloud Wipe the mace off your face, boy (yeah) And gimme some New York mouth

Breakfast in Central Park Loungin' in the sun be cool just smile Breakfast in Central Park Sidewalk, catwalk, bohemian style Breakfast in Central Park Get a little rollin' stoned, ooh, ooh

Alright, here we go now, ooh

So take the 5 to 57th to Central Park South Just like the 4th of July let it all hang out Is it Jersey smog or Jamaican cloud Baby, take a wild, wild guess Ain't nothin' like a jumpin' jack flash (yeah) Oh, it's gotta be New York It must be that New York grass

Breakfast in Central Park Loungin' in the sun be cool just smile (ooh, ooh) Breakfast in Central Park Sidewalk, catwalk, bohemian style Breakfast in Central Park Out of the sun into the dawn, they go (ooh, ooh) Breakfast in Central Park Get a little rollin' stoned, yeah

Do, do, do...