

# Julia Fordham, Manhattan Skyline

What chance did I stand? How could I resist?  
Your American arms and your French kiss  
From New York to London, London to New York  
With this broken heart so British

Ooh ooh yeah yeah  
As broken as the Manhattan skyline

Ooh ooh yeah yeah  
As broken as the fragments of my mind  
My mind my mind

New York to London...yeah

Now our love is lying like some troubled land  
Now you are my Ireland, and I'm your 'Nam  
From New York to London, London to New York  
With this broken heart so British

Ooh ooh yeah yeah  
As broken as the Manhattan skyline

Ooh ooh yeah yeah  
As broken as the fragments of my mind  
My mind my mind

I should cry more tears for Israel  
Instead of dwelling in my own hell  
And my love and my world's plight  
They're still giving me sleepless nights

What chance did I stand? How could I resist?  
Now this broken this broken this broken heart...  
So British

Ooh ooh yeah yeah  
As broken as the Manhattan skyline

Ooh ooh yeah yeah  
As broken as the fragments of my mind

(Repeat chorus; ad lib to fade)