

# Leona Naess, New York Baby

Well the heat has fallen down  
All across this desolate town  
And the concrete jungle is dead  
As I lie here in my bed  
And I'll stand here till the fall  
And ignore the summer's call  
You know what they say...

New York, baby is no place to be  
When you're standing alone  
I'm no one's baby, I'm no one's girl  
Come home, baby come home

Well the city she throws and throws  
While the restless collect sand  
through their toes  
And you try to get from A to B  
Spend your weekends by the sea  
But I'm just waiting for you  
Yeah, I'm just waiting for you  
You know what they say...

New York, baby is no place to be  
When you're standing alone  
I'm no one's baby, I'm no one's girl  
Come home, baby come home