

# Simon And Garfunkel, A Heart In New York

New York, to that tall skyline I come, flyin' in from London to your door  
New York, lookin' down on Central Park  
Where they say you should not wander after dark

New York, like a scene from all those movies  
But you're real enough to me, but there's a heart  
A heart that lives in New York

A heart in New York, a rose on the street  
I write my song to that city heartbeat  
A heart in New York, love in her eye, an open door at a friend for the night

New York, you got money on your mind  
And my words won't make a dime's worth a difference, so here's to you New York