The Sweet, New York Connection

Scott/Tucker/Priest/Connolly

It takes eight days where I wanna go
Well, there's just me am I only go
I've got no face to make this slow
The further I travel the less I know

Somebody help me get home
I can't spend my whole life alone
Somebody help me get home
I don't wanna be on my own

Won't somebody put me
In the right direction
'Cause all I need is
A New York connection
Really need a woman's affection
I've got to make the close connection

Somebody help me get home
I can't spend my whole life alone
Somebody help me get home
I don't wanna be all alone

Somebody help me get home
I can't spend my whole life alone
Somebody help me get home
I don't wanna be on my own
Don't wanna be on my own
I don't wanna be on my own
I don't wanna be on my own
I don't wanna be on my own
I don't wanna be on my own...