

Manhattan Skyline

Julia Fordham

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