All The Way To New York City

Rosie Thomas

I wish I could take you with me All the way to New York City We could get an apartment there Be closer to our families

We can take my station wagon And fill it to the brim And wave goodbye to all our lovely friends Never to return again

You could write for picture shows And I could get a job Waiting tables at a restaurant Where famous people like to go

We could buy old overcoats And walk through the snow All the way around Central Park Our cheeks as pink as wild roses

We could take the subway home And stare at our reflections In the window panes of the train And see how much New York has changed us