

## Going to Port Washington

### The Mountain Goats

The trees were all decked out in their best fall colors  
There was a snap in the air  
When you eased down the window  
And the New York sun brought out the highlights in your  
hair

And gently, gently  
The constellations aligned  
And as we crossed over the Frogneck's Bridge  
I had something on my mind

When we rolled down the street  
In the cool of the morning  
I could feel the new day dawn  
And somebody had gone and turned the waterworks on

And slowly, surely  
I saw the whole story unwind  
I had never loved anyone like I loved you  
And I had something on my mind