

Dance In New York

Thea Gilmore

Think there's a line that I crossed somewhere over the border '
Cos I broke every rule you had written in your little book Sing
ing Neil Young songs to the ones who, like lambs to the slaught
er Are combing their hair and selling stories about drugs they
took

And Renee she thinks that all of her prayers have been answered
When she stands under the lights to make those six wires sing
But the truth is those strings are just pulled by a roomful of
chancers And there's nothing original, not even original sin

And I want to run run run fast as I can Let those grey gloves w
rap their fingers around my heart I want to run run run so far
from here 'Till the streets of Manhattan just tear this waster
apart No I don't wanna talk, I wanna dance in New York

Well I heard a breeze blow like a ghost riding out cross the oc
ean And the smell of the midsummer sun dripping down through th
e blue It's so easy to drift through these things with your eye
s half open Looking out for the prize lining up all the things
left to prove

And who would have thought that a year on I'd be where I'm stan
ding Half singing a song to a person I've only half met But I h
ave fought like a wildcat for space and understanding And boy l
et me tell you I'm not done fighting yet

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So sing to me all of you children of one minute wonder Sing it
out like you've always wanted to do I will dance in the street
no matter who's sky I am under You sing it out and I'll sing it
straight back to you

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