

I Guess the Lord Must Be in New York City

Harry Nilsson

I'll say goodbye tomorrow
To all my sorrow
And by tomorrow
I'll be on my way
I guess the Lord must be in New York City I'm so tired
Of getting nowhere
Seein' my prayers
Goin' unanswered
I guess the Lord must be in New York City
Well, here I am, Lord
Knockin' at your back door
Mmm... Ain't it wonderful to be
Where I've always wanted to be?
For the first time, I'll breathe free here in New York City I'll say goodbye tomorrow
To all my sorrow
And by tomorrow
I'll be on my way
I guess the Lord must be in New York City I'm so tired
Of getting nowhere
Seein' my prayers
Goin' unanswered
I guess the Lord must be in New York City
Well, here I am, Lord
Knockin' at your back door
Mmm... Ain't it wonderful to be
Where I've always wanted to be?
For the first time, I'll breathe free here in New York City Ahh...

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