Baby

Whatcha doing today what are you doing later
I don't know my way through a maze of gray skyscrapers
But I'm willing to learn

If you want me to I'll stay just where I am But I promise just to follow when I land And you can take my word for that

You are my Manhattan from the sky
You look so neat and tidy when I'm way up high,
But I know your streets are lined with a fine mess inside
And I wanna come down and walk around your mind.

Dazes

Once upon an old daydream, that's what you gave me Out on the corner of Broadway and 48th street, on a rainy after noon

(Well) I could start discovering your world And I would make a damn good city girl Things would start to bloom, I'm sure

You are my Manhattan from the sky
You look so neat and tidy when I'm way up high,
But I know your streets are lined with a fine mess inside
And I wanna come down and walk around your mind.

I know you want me to see don't lie to me
Why you gotta go be so shy to me?
I ain't buying the false anxiety let your fortress fall
What's it gonna take to get you there?
If fear was money you'd be a millionaire
Or all alone in a leather swivel chair counting stacks of gold
Oh oh

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But I know your streets are lined with a fine mess inside
And I wanna come down and walk around ohhh

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You look so neat and tidy when I'm way up high,
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And I wanna come down and walk around your mind.
Oh ohh ohh oh