

# New York Minute

[Don Henley](#)

Harry got up, dressed all in black  
Went down to the station, and he never came back  
They found his clothing scattered somewhere down the track  
And he won't be down on Wall Street in the morning now  
He had a home, love of a girl  
But men get lost sometimes as years unfurl  
One day, he crossed some line, and he was too much in this world  
But I guess it doesn't matter anymore  
In a New York minute, everything can change  
In a New York minute, you can get out of the rain  
In a New York minute, everything can change  
In a New York minute  
Lying here in the darkness, I hear the sirens wail  
Somebody going to emergency, somebody's going to jail  
You find somebody to love in this world, you better hang on tooth and nail  
The wolf is always at the door  
In a New York minute, everything can change  
In a New York minute, you can get out of the rain  
In a New York minute, everything can change  
In a New York minute  
And in these days, darkness falls early  
And people rush home to the ones they love  
You'd better take a fool's advice than take care of your own  
One day they're here, next day they're gone  
Pulled my coat around my shoulders, took a walk  
down through the park  
Leaves were falling around me, groaning city in the gathering dark  
On some solitary rock, a desperate lover left his mark--  
"Baby, I've changed, please come back"  
What the head makes cloudy, the heart makes very clear  
I know the days were so much brighter in the time when she was here  
I know that somebody somewhere can make these dark clouds disappear  
But until that day, I have to believe, I believe, I believe  
In a New York minute, everything can change  
In a New York minute, you can get out of the rain  
In a New York minute, everything can change  
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In a New York minute  
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