

www.practicetracks.co.uk

What More Do I Need

Reference number PT0346

Once I hated this city.
Now it can't get me down.
Slushy, humid, and gritty,
What a pretty town!

What, thought I, could be duller,
More depressing, less gay?
Now my favourite colour is grey!

A wall of rain as it turns to sleet,
The lack of sun on a one-way street;
I love the grime all the time,
And what more do I need?

My window pane has a lovely view:
An inch of sky and a fly or two.
Why, I can see half a tree,
And what more do I need?

The dusk is thick and it's galling,
It simply can't be excused.
In winter even the falling snow looks used.

My window pane may not give much light,
But I see you, so the view is bright.
If I can love you, I'll pay the dirt no heed!
With your love, what more do I need?

Someone's shouting for quiet,
Someone's starting a brawl.
Down the block there's a riot,
And I'll buy it all!

Listen now, I'm ecstatic.
Hold me close and be still.
Hear the lovely pneumatic drill!

A subway train thunders through the Bronx,
A taxi horn on the corner honks,
But I adore ev'ry roar,
And what more do I need?

I hear a crane making street repairs,
A two-ton child running wild upstairs.
Steam pipes bang, sirens clang,
And what more do I need?

The neighbors yell in the summer,
The landlord yells in the fall,
So loud I can't hear the plumber pound the wall!

An aeroplane roars across the bay,
But I can hear you as clear as day.
You said you love me above the sound and speed!

With your love, what more do I need?