

Central Park Acoustic
Mr Hudson

D

First few horns and the squeak of brakes
Knock on the door and the city wakes

Bm G

But you, you re still sleeping

Bm G

And you, you re in love

D

Painting a pretty picture
How I wish, more of this were drew

Bm G

But you, you re in London

Bm G

And you, you re still in love

D

Fuck this, imma go out walking
Rent a bike and make a few laps in Central Park in the dark

Bm G

Love is just a memory

D A Bm G D A

Love along the shadow in my heart, in my heart

D

This is where you ll stay, while I m at the Hudson
I d like to see my name above the door

Bm G D

It says we, we re still in Brooklyn

Bm G D

And we, we re never in but you re always welcome

A Bm A Bm G D A

If you run out of dough you know