

# New York Lights

## Fort Atlantic

Everything's running like a freight train, honey  
And the gravel is kicking back  
There's a red sunset  
And a deeper breath

Saint Peter, Saint Paul, let the engine stall  
So I can climb on board tonight  
Maybe find a new life  
Under New York lights

And I think you'd agree:  
There ain't no place, no place at all just for me  
I think you'd agree  
There ain't no place, no place at all just for me  
I'm a wanderin' soul, got no place to call home.

There ain't no one in this town but the upside down  
And the ceilings are all full  
Of dirt footprints  
From suburban sprints

And I think you'd agree:  
There ain't no place, no place at all just for me  
I think you'd agree  
There ain't no place, no place at all just for me  
I'm a wanderin' soul, got no place to call home,  
I am out on my own.

So I am leaving,  
I am leaving,  
I am leaving town.

Tell my family goodbye, tell 'em I'll be fine  
They can come and visit soon  
The electric nights  
Of the New York lights

And I think you'd agree:  
There ain't no place, no place at all just for me  
I think you'd agree

There ain't no place, no place at all just for me  
I'm a wanderin' soul, got no place to call home,  
I am out on my own, I am just dust and bones.

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Lyrics submitted by Tiffany.

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