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.

Lyrics submitted by Tiffany.

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