New York City

John Lennon

Written by John Lennon Standing on the corner Just me and yoko ono We was waiting for jerry to land Up come a man with the guitar in his hand Singing "have a marijuana if you can" His name was Davis Peel And we found that he was real He sangs"The pope smokes dope everyday" Up come a police man shoved us up the street Singin, "power to the people today!" NYC...NYC...NYC Que pasa Ny?...Que pasa NY? Well we went to max's Kansas City Got down the nitty gritty With the Elephants Memory Band Laid something down As the news spread around About the Plastic Ono **Elephants Memory Band!** Well we played some funky boogie And laid some tutti frutti Singing "Long tall sally's a man" Up come a preachman trying to be a teacher Singing "God's a red herring in grag!"

NYC...NYC...NYC

Que pasa Ny?...Que pasa NY?

Well we did the Staten

Island Ferry

Making movies for the telly

Played the fillmore and

Apollo for freedom, Tried to shake our image Just a cycling through the village But found that we had left it back in london. Well nobody came to bug us, hustle ud or shove us so we decided to make it our home If the man wants to shove us out We gonna jump and shout The Statue of Liberty said, "come!" NYC...NYC...NYC Que pasa Ny?...Que pasa NY? NYC down in the village What a bad-ass city! Que pasa Ny?...Que pasa NY?

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