New York, New York

Moby

New York, New York Does it taste right? Does it feel right?

New York, New York

Does it burn bright, all the starlight?Do you know my name? Do you even care?

Do you love when I take you up there? New York, New York

Does it taste nice? Does it feel right?

New York, New York

Does it taste like what it burns like?Do you know my name? Do you even care?

Do you love when I take you up there? Baby, won't you take me there?

Make it like you really care

I am feeling good up there

Just keep the diamonds in my hairMake me feel good right now

Like everything does in this town

Lines of snow and popping corks

Money, drugs in old New YorkBaby, won't you really hurt?

Make it like it really burns

I am feeling good right there

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Lines of snow and popping corks

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Money, drugs in old New YorkBaby, make it really hurt

Like everything that ever burned

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