

Miss New York

The Brendan Hines

Hobos and tacos
and broken down Hondas
No-doze and slo-mos and Jane Fucking Fondas
Sunshine and red wine
And how is the torque?
I miss New York Fuck you but thank you
May I ask who's calling?
Run throughs and jet blues and beach volleyballing
Palm trees, exposed knees
I punched Mickey Rourke
I miss New York
Washington Square, are you still there?
Do you still have drugs, jugglers and bucks to spare? Sunglasses, free passes
and come see my band
Valets and bad plays and condoms in sand
Freeways and delays,
Carnitas means pork
But I miss New York
Marine layers, mad dog stares and avocados
Drunk driving, high fiving, money up my nose
Texting and sexing,
I hugged Mickey Rourke
But I miss New York Tompkins Square, are you still there?
Do you still have bugs, mohawks and drugs to spare?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>