

New York

Urban Cone

I've only been here once before.
Please don't be different.
If I could visit you some more.
I would be different.
Cause all these streets they make me high.
They make me different.
I know you people make me shy.
Cause you are different.
Please don't be different.
Please don't be different.
They call it New, New York City.
They call it New, New York City.
I wish that I could take you there.
Wish you could listen.
I told you everything I've known.
If you could listen.
Cause all these streets they make me high.
They'll make you listen.
I hope we'll make it out alright.
Wish you could listen.
Oh baby listen.
Oh baby listen.
They call it New, New York City.
They call it New, New York City.
I really hate to say goodbye I'm sorry that I let you down.
I know I said I'll make it right but maybe I could leave this town.
I really hate to say goodbye I'm sorry that I let you down.
I know I said I'll make it right but maybe I could leave this town.
They call it New, New York City.
They call it New, New York City.
They call it New, New York City.
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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