New York's In Love

David Bowie

Do you see that thing?
I'm sure it's love
Would you do one thing?
New York's in love
The city grew wings in the back of night
The clouds are stuck like candy floss
She sees the rich trash having all the fun
Makes her wonder where they get the energy from
There's nothing you can do to her
This city's all clean and waiting
I don't mean to wait too long
But this joint can't get much higher
New York's in love
With her big green eyes
And her long blonde hair
New York's in flames
New York's in love
With the way she talks
And the way she walks
New York's in love
My, oh, my, it's a tom tom beat
No one knows they've had their day
We can dance and we can see the singles swing
Everybody's waiting for the go-go boys

You're turned to stone by the family
It's now the dead speak to the living
Nothing left here but a raging blaze
And I don't mean to wait too long
New York's in love
With her big green eyes
And her long blonde hair
New York's in flames
New York's in love
With the way she talks
And the way she walks
New York's in love
Pretty as a picture
New York, New York

Ugly on each side
New York's in love
New York's in love
New York's in flames
New York's in love
New York, New York

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/