

# NYC Loves You

## White Sea

You'll always come back to me and I to you  
Obsession is all we were ever meant to do  
Sweet-talk the next one into loving you

Obsession is all we were ever meant to do  
I'm the broken one  
And New York loves you no matter what you've done

And New York loves you no matter what you've done  
I'm coming home (yeah, home)

I'm coming home (yeah, home)  
You tell the best tall tales and I've heard a few  
Obsession is all we were ever meant to do

And we were empty as one, now we're empty as two  
Obsession is all we were ever meant to do  
You're the broken one

You're the broken one  
And New York loves you no matter what you've done  
And New York loves you no matter what you've done  
I'm coming home (yeah, home)

I'm coming home (yeah, home)  
I want to feel small again...

For a man with such big hands you sure let me slip through your fingers

Here's the rush, the sugar high, the crush  
A child loves a child 'til one grows up  
Oh New York...

I'm coming home (yeah, home)  
I'm coming home (yeah, home)

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