

# Coney Island

## Massimo Volume

I found a letter in the mailbox today  
And i said "thank you for your thoughts but i am done"  
I said that i would never build this up right here  
And he said thats why i caint work with you son

I caint let this go im on my way  
You can only hold my dimond ring  
I go crawling back to the city i love  
Because its already taken everything

Im going to Coney Island to have myself a dog  
And reminisce why i still hate it here  
Its all these people with their cotton candy eyes  
Its so sweet now put the train in gear

I caint let this go im on my way  
You can only hold my dimond ring  
I go crawling back to the city i love  
Because its already taken everything

The ground is swallowing my options for release  
And if it rains it might just disappear  
I counted twenty-seven birds up there today  
Im thinking thats why i still love it here  
Im thinking thats why i still love it here

I caint let this go im on my way  
You can only hold my dimond ring  
I go crawling back to the city i love  
Because its already taken everything  
Because its already taken everything

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Lyrics submitted by Adam.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>