

First We Take Manhattan

Sirenia

They sentenced me to twenty years of boredom
For trying to change the system from within
I'm coming now
I'm coming to reward them First we take Manhattan
Then we take Berlin I don't like your fashion business mister
I don't like those drugs that keep you thin
I don't like what happened to my sister First we take Manhattan
Then we take Berlin I'd really like to live beside you
I love your body and your spirit and your clothes
But you see that line that's moving
Through the station I told you
I told you
I told you I was one of those Thank you for those items that you sent me
The monkey and the plywood violin
I practiced every night, now I'm ready First we take Manhattan
Then we take Berlin Then we take Berlin Then we take Berlin

Songwriters

COHEN, LEONARD Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>