Back in the New York Groove

Kiss

Many years since I was here, on the street I was passin' my time away

To the left and to the right, buildings towering to the sky

It's outta sight in the dead of night

Here I am, again in this city, with a fistful of dollars

And baby, you'd better believe

Chorus:

I'm back, back in the New York Groove
I'm back, back in the New York Groove
I'm back, back in the New York Groove
Back in the New York Groove, in the New York Groove

In the back of my Cadillac

A wicked lady, sittin' by my side, sayin' 'Where are we?'

Stop at Third and Forty-three, exit to the night

It's gonna be ecstacy, this place was meant for me

Feels so good tonight, who cares about tomorrow So baby, you'd better believe

Chorus

I'm back, back in the New York Groove (repeats out)

Lyrics submitted by Danny M Clarion.

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