

# New York City's Killing Me

[Ray Lamontagne](#)

There's just somethin' about this hotel  
Got me wishin' I was dead  
Gotta get out of New York City, son  
Somewhere I can clear my head  
I was just kickin' along the sidewalk  
No one looks you in the eye  
No one asks you how you're doin'  
Don't seem to care if you live or if you die  
I just got to get me somewhere  
Somewhere that I can feel free  
Gotta get out of New York City, boy  
New York City's killin' me  
It was just outside of Nashville  
I met the woman of my dreams  
Sure would like to get to know her  
Maybe find out what it means  
I get so tired of all this concrete  
I get so tired of all this noise  
Gotta get back up in the country  
Have a couple drinks with the good ol' boys  
I just got to get me somewhere  
Somewhere that I can feel free  
Get me out of New York City, son  
New York City's killin' me  
I just got to get me somewhere  
Somewhere that I can feel free  
Get me out of New York City, son  
New York City's killin' me  
Gotta get out of New York City, son  
New York City's killin' me

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