

New York City (Đ,Đ• GTA San Andreas)

The Statler Brothers

She came to me shortly after Christmas
Said she hated sport & New Year's Eve
But the truth doesn't wait to come in season
And what we had feared was now believed
She said she'd leave come Monday mornin'
Catch a plane if I'd split the fare
She said she had friends in New York City
She'd look them up and have the baby there And now she's alone in New York City
Livin' like Lord I wonder how
An angel in hell in New York City
But I can't think about that now Honey, will you tell him Bible stories
And give him all the love I never could?
But never tell him too much about his daddy
'Cause there's not much to say that's good
He'll have to learn it all from his mother
How to count and say his ABC's
And when you teach him prayers to say at bedtime
Leave out "God bless daddy," won't you please? And now they're alone in New York City
Livin' like Lord I wonder how
2 angels in hell in New York City
But I can't think about that now
I can't think about that now

Songwriters

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