

# New York City Speed (Album Version)

## Kill Hannah

New York, New York City speed  
New York, New York City speed  
New York, New York City speed  
New York, New York City speed Dance to the rhythm, boy and die young  
But make sure we're having fun  
And they say the year that radio died  
It was in 1985 New York, New York City speed  
And we got so messed up  
New York, New York City speed Tune in, make out, break off  
It's New York City speed  
Come on, get in, hang on  
It's New York City speed  
Dress out, wake up and I won't let you down New York, New York City speed  
New York City, New York City Think till your heart is sore, you want more  
Like life played back in fast-forward  
And I knew the year that video died  
It was in 1995 New York, New York City speed  
And we got so fucked up  
New York, New York City  
New York City speed Look good, talk less, act bad  
It's New York City speed  
Shut up, put out, come on  
It's New York City speed  
Dress up, let go and I won't let you down New York, New York City speed  
And I won't let you down  
New York, New York City speed  
And I won't let you down  
New York, New York City speed  
And I won't let you down New York, New York City speed

Songwriters

Matthew Devine Published by  
BRAT PACK MUSIC

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