

Guess We'll Always Have NY

Ebony Bones!

And the drums go...
And my heart goes...
And the drums go...
And my heart goes...Come.
Hold my hand and tell me that you love me
Even if it's not true
Tell me no one can do the things that I do
(Lie, go on lie.)Boy,
You know you make me wanna lose this game we playAnd the drums go...
And my heart goes...Come.
Tell me all about how are you happy
Then I'm happy for you
So you're busy when I'm busy to
[inaudible] someone else to get over youBoy,
You know you make me wanna lose this game we play
I am so bored of playing casualness but I just can't walk away
Give me your hand ! Come be my manIf not, I guess... I guess we'll always have New York
I guess we'll always have New YorkAnd the drums go...
And my heart goes...I guess we'll always have New York
I guess we'll always have New YorkBoy ! (Hey boy !)
You know you make me wanna lose this game we play
I am so bored of playing casualness but I just can't walk awayGive me your hand ! Come be my manIf not, I
guess... I guess we'll always have New York
(New York, New York, New York...)

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