

New York Groove

Ace Frehley

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 nightHere I am, and in this city
With a fistful of dollars
And baby, you'd better believeI'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 grooveIn 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 meI feel so good tonight
Who cares about tomorrow
So baby, you'd better believeI'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 grooveI'm back, back in the New York groove
We're back, back in the U.K. groove
We're back, back in the U.K. groove
We're back, back in the U.K. grooveI'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 grooveAlright
Back in the New York groove

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