

Whitestone City Limits

Jesse Malin

New York was a dirty place
Everything was out of sorts
Just another bastard kid

And I never went back, never went back to WhitestoneAnother supermarket chain

A little something for the pain
Everybody looks the same

And I never went back, never went back to WhitestoneAnd I didn't do it for the money
I was only doing what I liked

And I'm so sad for you, honeyThe streets were like the Cretin hop
Disco blasting on the block
Got beat up in a parking lot

And I never went back, never went back to WhitestoneGraveyards and the factories
Archie Bunker bigotry

In the shadow of the world's fair

And I never went back, never went back to WhitestoneAnd I didn't want to hurt nobody
I was only doing what was right

And I'm so sad for you, honeyWaiting on a midnight bus
To get me to the seven train
Running from the chicken hawks

And I never went back, never went back to WhitestoneAnd I didn't do it for the money
I was only doing what I liked
And I'm going back to New York City

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