

# New York Is Killing Me

[Gil Scott-heron](#)

Yeah the doctors don't know, but New York was killing me,  
Bunch of doctors coming round, they don't know  
That New York is killing me  
Yeah I need to go home and take it slow in Jackson, Tennessee  
Let me tell ya fast city ain't living all  
It's cracked up to be  
Fast city living it all  
It's cracked up to be  
Yes seem I need to go home  
And slow down in Jackson, Tennessee  
Yes I lay down, I lay down  
The doctor: "Try to take it all in"  
Yeah lay down, lay down  
To try to take it all in  
(Take it all in)

Yeah you got 8 million people  
And I didn't have a single friend  
Don't you know, don't you know  
New York was killing me  
Yes, I was standing nearly dying here  
New York was killing me  
Seems like I need to start over  
And move back home in Jackson, Tennessee  
Lord have mercy, mercy on me  
Yeah Lord have mercy, have mercy on me  
Tell him to bury my body back home in Jackson, Tennessee  
Yeah Lord have mercy, have mercy on me  
Yeah I need to be back home, need to be back home,  
Need to be back home, need to be back home yeah  
Born in Chicago but I go home Tennessee  
Yeah I born in Chicago but I...

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