

New York, I Love You But You're Bringing Me Down

LCD Soundsystem

New York, I love you
But you're bringing me down
New York, I love you
But you're bringing me down Like a rat in a cage
Pulling minimum wage
New York, I love you
But you're bringing me down New York, you're safer
And you're wasting my time
Our records all show
You are filthy but fine But they shuttered your stores
When you opened the doors
To the cops who were bored
Once they'd run out of crime New York, you're perfect
Don't please don't change a thing
Your mild billionaire mayor's
Now convinced he's a king And so the boring collect
I mean all disrespect
In the neighborhood bars
I'd once dreamt I would drink New York, I love you
But you're freaking me out
There's a ton of the twist
But we're fresh out of shout Like a death in the hall
That you hear through your wall
New York, I love you
But you're freaking me out New York, I love you
But you're bringing me down
New York, I love you
But you're bringing me down Like a death of the heart
Jesus, where do I start?
But you're still the one pool
Where I'd happily drown And oh
Take me off your mailing list
For kids who think it still exists
Yes, for those who think it still exists Maybe I'm wrong
And maybe you're right
Maybe I'm wrong
And maybe you're right Maybe you're right
Maybe I'm wrong
And just maybe you're right And oh

Maybe mother told you true
And there'll always be something there for you
And you'll never be aloneBut maybe she's wrong
Maybe I'm right
And just maybe she's wrongMaybe she's wrong
And maybe I'm right
And if so, is there
If so

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