

Nyc Weather Report

Five For Fighting

Got to get away from here
Got to get away from all these thinkers
Drinking up my thoughts again
Got to get away from here
Got to get away from all these choosers
Losers, all my best of friends
Sit back New York City
You're not cute but you're oh so pretty
When the rain comes you fall up again
Sunny, you are a part of me
Sunny, you are the heart of me
Got to get away from here
Got to get away from all these people
Who need people, you know it really makes me sick
Got to get away from here
Got to get away from expectations
Recreations, just for the sake of it

Sit back New York City
You're not cute but you're oh so pretty
When the rain comes you fall up again
Sunny, you are a part of me
Sunny, you are the heart of me
Sit back New York City
You're not cute but you're oh so pretty
When the rain falls you come up again
Sit back New York City friend
Got to get away from here
Got to get away from what I'm thinking
I'm thinking, it's too much for anyone
Got to get away from here
Got to get away from what you're drinking
You're drinking, so I'll take another one

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