New York Fever

The Toasters

I've got a problem that i cannot explain
a small metal slug tore a hole through my brain
i got heartburn it's like a knife in my back
i like to ride the subway
but i might get pushed on the tracks
i got no money i get so depressed
when a perfect stranger puts a gun to my chest
i tell you doctor i'm going of my mind
is there anything for a pain of this kind
new york fever again
Hey hey, hey hey!
I've got a pounding on the back of my skull
i try to react but my senses are dull
i hear voices i wish not to repeat
too busy dodging bullets on the street
i've got to get out of this town
something stinks it's about to go down
feeling sick but i can't feel my pain
i've got the new york fever,
new york fever again
Hey hey!
Go! hey hey hey hey hey hey!
New york fever again
Hey hey, hey hey!
Well
it's quite outrageous, and i cannot believe
the kids can't read but they
are armed to the teeth
they keep complaining that they can't find no work
they don't go to school
they do drugs act like jerks
i've got a pounding, a pounding
on the back of my skull...
i try to react but my senses are dull
i hear voices i wish not to repeat!
i'm too busy dodging bullets on the street!
New york fever (new york fever)
new york fever (new york fever)
new york fever (new york fever)

new york fever again...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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