

NYC Weather Report

Five for Fighting

Got to get away from here
Got to get away from all these thinkers
Drinking up my thoughts againGot to get away from here
Got to get away from all these choosers
Losers, all my best of friendsSit back New York City
You're not cute but you're oh so pretty
When the rain comes you fall up againSunny, you are a part of me
Sunny, you are the heart of meGot to get away from here
Got to get away from all these people
Who need people, you know it really makes me sickGot to get away from here
Got to get away from expectations
Recreations, just for the sake of itSit back New York City
You're not cute but you're oh so pretty
When the rain comes you fall up againSunny, you are a part of me
Sunny, you are the heart of meSit 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 friendGot to get away from here
Got to get away from what I'm thinking
I'm thinking, it's too much for anyoneGot 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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