

NY Pie

Brakes

Oh my Lord, she sure looks pretty
Running around in New York City
Look in her eyes, she's a princess in disguise
Oh, oh, get me a pony Whoop-de-loop-de look at those buildings
Later on, laying low [unverified] looking for a living
Hey there, little lady, wanna loop a little later
Oh, oh, get me a pony Well I fell in love, and then I fell down drunk
Fell down the stairs of some dim lit bar, oh Woke up dirty, down in the city
5th and 2nd, not feeling like diddy
Ain't about to reason with six policemen
Oh, oh, get me a pony

Songwriters

Wilkinson, Neil Hamilton / Wood, Matthew James Published by

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