

Goin' Down to New York Town

Counting Crows

Well, I feel just like a freight train, baby
Running out of steam
I wanna go on down to New York town
But I'm stuck in between And I could stay on here at home alone
And have myself to thank
But I just made a billion dollars
And I wanna put it in the bank So if you call
We could go to town Well, dear mom
If you could see me now here underneath the lights
Gotta keep 'em on from dusk to dawn
And everything's alright I met a girl with autumn in her eyes
And summer in the way
She makes me feel
Like I was only born today or yesterday And if she calls
We could go to town But everybody here
Hates everything I say
And girl, I just don't know
If I can last another day So I guess I'm going back
Back where I belong
I hope you come along
Before I get back on that train that takes me Home from New York City
To the things I left behind
And though I ain't got no money, girl
I'll always have the time But I wish that you would hurry
I hope you get here soon
'Cause I just sold the sky to the sun
So I could buy for you the moon And if you call
We could go to town Oh, if you call
Yeah, if you call
Girl, if you call
We could go to town

Songwriters

Gibbs David; Vickrey Daniel John; Duritz Adam Fredric; Immergluck David A; Matthew Malley; Lillywhite

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