Northeast

Matt & Kim

The northeast, well it's all I really know,
With dust and bricks and some cars in the snow.
It's like New York in the late summertime.
Can breathe again, even through this lovely grime. As I said, the skyline's brighter tonight,
But this time I turned on five more lights.
It's like New York in the late summertime.
Can breath again, and your bones, they feel alive.
I've got the northeast on my side.

Songwriters

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