

# David Bowie, New York's In Love

Do you see that thing  
I'm sure it's love  
Would you do one thing  
New York's in love  
The city grew wings  
in the back of the night  
The clouds are stuck  
like candy-floss  
She sees the rich trash  
having all the fun  
Makes her wonder where they get the energy from

There's nothing you can do to her  
This city's all clean and waiting  
I don't mean to wait too long  
But this joint can't get much higher

[CHORUS]

New York's in love-  
With her big green eyes  
And her long blonde hair  
New York's in flames  
New York's in love  
With the way she talks  
And the way she walks  
New York's in love  
Goo Goo Goo Goo Goo Goo

My, oh my, it's a tom-tom beat  
No-one knows they've had their day  
We can dance and we can see the singles swing  
Everybody's waiting for the Go-Go Boys.  
You're turned to stone by the family  
It's now the dead speak to the living  
Nothing left here  
but a raging blaze  
I don't mean to wait too long

[CHORUS]