

# Moby, New York, New York

New York, New York  
Does it burn like  
All the stars light  
Do you love when I take you up there  
New York, New York  
Does it feel right  
Does it taste like  
New York, New York  
Does it burn like  
All the stars light  
Do you know my name  
Do you even care  
Do you love when I take you up there  
Baby won't you take me there  
Make it like you really care  
I am feeling good up there  
Just keep the diamonds in my hair  
Make me feel good right now  
Like everything does in this town  
Lines of snow and popping corks  
Money, drugs in old New York  
Baby make it really hurt  
Like everything that ever burned  
I am feeling good up there  
Just keep the diamonds in my hair  
Make me feel good right now  
Like everything does in this town  
Lines of snow and popping corks  
Money, drugs in old New York  
New York, New York  
Does it feel right  
Does it taste like  
New York, New York  
Does it burn like  
Are the stars light  
Do you know my name  
Do you even care  
Do you love when I take you up there  
Baby won't you take me there  
Make it like you really care  
I am feeling good up there  
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