

The Raveonettes, New York Was Great

And New York Was Great And We Loved It All
And New York Was Great And We Loved It All
But Time Was Riding Fast Upon My Shoulders
What A Shame
What A Shame
What A Shame

The Nighttime Was Painted Black With Fun
The Nighttime Was Painted Black With Fun
But All The Time The Light Shone It Through It All
What A Drag
What A Drag
What A Drag

And In Bars Drunk We Knew It All
And Promises We Spilled Out In The Night
And Promises We Spilled Out In The Night
What A Trip
What A Trip
What A Trip

And The Stars We Plucked From Great Black Skies
And The Stars We Plucked From New York Skies
We Placed Them All In Front Of Us And Laughed
What A Trip
What A Trip
What A Trip