

Ace Frehley, New York Groove

Many years since I was here
On the street
I was passing my time away
To the left and to the right
Buildings towering to the sky
It's outta sight
In the dead of night
Here I am, and in this city
With a fistful of dollars
And baby, you'd better believe

I'm back, back in the New York Groove
I'm back, back in the New York Groove
I'm back, back in the New York Groove
Back, in the New York Groove
In the New York Groove
In the New York Groove

In the back of my Cadillac
A wicked lady sittin' by my side
Sayin' 'Where are we'
Stop at Third and Forty-three
Exit to the night
It's gonna be ecstasy
This place was meant for me
Feels so good tonight
Who cares about tomorrow
So baby, you'd better believe

I'm back, back in the New York Groove
I'm back, back in the New York Groove
I'm back, back in the New York Groove
Back in the New York Groove
In the New York Groove
I'm back, back in the New York Groove
I'm back, back in the New York Groove
I'm back, back in the New York Groove...

[Repeats out]