

Beaver Brown Band, Nyc Song

Hey little girl take me by the hand
Walk with me down this boardwalk
Once last time again
I wanna see those pretty pier lights
I wanna hear those carnival sounds
I wanna stop right at the top again
When the ferris wheel goes round

Well you say that I've been restless
And you don't understand
Tomorrow I'll be leavin' on that
Morning train
I gotta leave this candy apple town behind
I gotta get out while I still can
I'm going to New York City
With this guitar in my hand

I've been wishin on these stars too long
I've been playin' in these bars too long
I've been hold up in your arms too long
I've been a prisoner of my heart too long

I'm goin' to New York City
Gotta find out where I stand
And I'll be walking down broadway
With this guitar in my hand

Well I sing for the tourists
'bout a dream life on the water
but when the dream it gets broken
this life gets harder and harder
I gotta leave this candy apple town behind
I gotta get out while I still can
I'm going to New York City
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