

Jodi Benson, Nyc

NYC what is it about you
Your big your loud
Your tough
(talking)

NYC
I go years without you
And i cant get enough

Enough of cab drivers answering back
In a language less then pure
Enough of frank footers answering back
The brother you know yours

In Nyc to busy to crazy
To hot to cold
To late im sold
Again on NYC

NYC the shadows at sundown
The roofs that spray the stars

NYC the rich and the run down
The big parade goes by

What other town has the empire state
And a mayer 5 foot 2
No other town in the whole 48
Can half compare to you

N..Y..C
You make more post cards
You crowd you cramp
Your still the champ
Amen for NYC

The shimmer of times square
The punks the beat the drum
The citys bright as a penny of kauge
It blinks it tilts it rains

To think i lived here all of my life and never seen these things

NYC just got here this morning
3 bucks
2 bags
1 me

NYC I give you fair warning
Up There in lights
I'll be

Go ask the gurshwens
Or coffman and heart
The place they love the best
Though california pays big for their art
Their fanmail comes adressed to..

NYC tomorrow a pent house
Thats way up high
tonight the why
Why not

ITS NYC

NYC your standing ramonley
you crowd
you cramp
your still the champ
Amen for NYC