

Lobo, New York Hold Her Tight

(Austin Roberts / Van Wesley Stephenson)

You can't wait to get her in your nightlife
Take her out and show her all your bright lights
She wants to be there at the top of your world
But she's just a little girl

New York, hold her tight
New York, every night
Whisper my name as she sleeps
Don't turn her heart to stone
Don't let her feel alone
If you can hear me, New York

She always dreamed and said she'd be a dancer
And you could teach her, reach her, and romance her
I know she really loves me too
But she had to find out about you

And dance her for awhile
Lead her on and make her smile
But if she wants to come home
I'll be there
Don't turn her heart to stone
Don't let he feel alone
If you can hear me, New York

New York, is she ever coming home?