

# Longpigs, New York

In New York, we buried our heads in the sand,  
like a junkie needs his fix, like a hooker needs her tricks,  
In New York, we danced like two birds on a stick,  
like confusion breeds despair, like all politicians care.

I must have been a fool to listen to you,  
my friend,  
I still love you, still pretend, cool,  
my friend,  
I still love you, still pretend.

In New York, we swam like a dog in the sun,  
like a critic needs a shield, like a chicken needs a field,  
In New York, we sat like a bus stop in hell,  
like a spotlight has to fade, like a wanker wearing shades.

I must have been a fool to listen to you,  
my friend,  
I still love you, still pretend, cool,  
my friend,  
I still love you, still pretend.

In New York, we gave every penny to lust,  
like a bulldog needs a smile, like a novel takes a while,  
like a prophet needs to think, like a case of kitchen sink (?)  
like confession breeds/ needs remorse, like suspicion runs its course,  
like a model needs a look, like a mother needs to cook,  
like a sweetheart needs a date, like appearing slightly late,  
like a beating begs revenge, like a hippy needs stone henge,  
like a gangster needs a gang, like a killer needs to hang.

I must have been a fool to listen to you,  
my friend,  
I still love you, still pretend, cool,  
my friend,  
I still love you, still pretend.

Like a telephone needs calls, like a lesbian needs balls,  
like I'm always second best, like I've got it off my chest,  
like a mystic needs to fate, like a glutton needs to sate,  
like a lawyer needs a law, like a millionaire needs more,  
like escapists need to go, like a winner has to gloat,  
like all time will surely heal, like a santa claus is real,  
like a tenant needs the rent, like all fury needs a vent,  
like a ?????, like affairs all need a ???  
like a popgroup needs a sound, like a penny makes a pound,  
like I'm shooting from the hip, like all suitcase needs equip (?)  
like a jockey needs a whip, like a belly needs to slip,  
like a cheetah ? the sea, like a vicar needs more tea,  
like a massochist needs Spain, and like a cavalan needs pain