

NOFX, All My Friends In New York

Staying home is not really an option
For alcoholics living in Manhattan
Have you seen the size of John Bush's apartment?
It's a bit smaller than a glove compartment
For all my friends in New York, the next 10 rounds are on me
New Yorkers have the most familiar faces
And they do their drugs in the most public places
Every week an old friend shows up, surprise
And wants my friends to stay up for the sunrise
Hello Max, Johnny, John, Omar
Hello sun, goodbye Niagara Bar
How many times can you listen to Blondie,
The Clash, The Ramones, and that Strokes song?
How many people can we fit in a bathroom?
That Ryan Adams guy is fucking crazy
To Pete, Brian, and Jimmy G, the next ten lines are on me