

Riot 99, New York City Girl

Caught the bus to penn station,
my heart was beating with anticipation,
but I was bored, on my second day there,
that's when I saw her with her long brown hair,
girl you said you were feeling sad,
yeah, you'd lost the best friend that you'd ever had,
I should have known, how could I be so blind?
To believe you and all your lies...

New York City Girl,
Irish eyes and skin of pearl,
New York City girl,
she took me down and she showed me her world,
she was a New York City Girl...

She hangs out at St.Marks Place,
where the punks are phoney and the leather is fake,
that place lost it's edge some time ago,
but I guess the ghettos just got so much soul,
oh yeah you're so stuck up,
yeah you're so high up,
where no-one can touch you,
in your New York cool...