

# Say Anything, My Bare Hands

Tonight I'm going to New York city  
The place I'll call my home.  
And tonight I'm going where the climate's shitty  
But I won't feel so alone.  
And I will build it up right from the ground, yeah  
With my own bare hands  
Until the sun doth set on the silhouette of this broken promise land  
Of this broken promise land.

Tonight I'm leaving for old Manhattan  
The place where I was born.  
And I will fight for hope like a peaceful baron  
With Broadway lights forlorn.  
And as the buildings weep I will not sleep until I dry their tears  
And I will not rest 'til east and west side thunder with the cheers  
For the land we hold so dear.

Let's go..  
Have a good time..

Tonight I'm going to New York city  
The place I'll call my home.  
Yeah and tonight I'm going where the climate's shitty  
But I won't feel so alone.  
And as the buildings weep I will not sleep until I dry their tears.  
And I will not rest 'til east and west side thunder with the cheers.  
I'll build it up right from the ground, yeah  
With my own bare hands.  
'Til the sun doth set on the silhouette of this broken promise land.  
Of this broken promise land.