

# The Car Is On Fire, New Yorker

Hello, touch and please, don't go  
Swear I'll stay cool  
Hello, crash and don't withdraw,  
Who knows who's who?  
The look I'm looking for  
Flash in street lights  
The voice that attracts my thoughts  
Wind's breath in a crowd

She's a New Yorker, trembling air  
Every corner, park and square  
She's a New Yorker, there's no clue  
Part-time lover, love is blue

C'mon, won't you take my hand,  
I'll let you down  
C'mon, won't you grab my tone,  
Drown in the sound?  
C'mon, don't you know the world  
Is on your side  
C'mon, won't you think my name  
And melt your mind

I'm a New Yorker, what is true?  
Part-time joker, nothing new  
I'm a New Yorker, there's no clue  
Day sleep-walker, missing you

I'm a New Yorker, love is blue