

# New York Groove

Ace Frehley

Many years since I was here  
On the street I was passin' my time away  
To the left and to the right, buildings towering to the sky  
It's outta sight in the dead of night

(Ooh) Here I am, and in this city  
(Ooh) With a fistful of dollars  
And baby, you'd better believe

I'm back, back in the New York Groove  
I'm back, back in the New York Groove  
I'm back, back in the New York Groove  
Back in the New York Groove, in the New York Groove

In the back of my Cadillac  
A wicked lady, sittin' by my side, sayin' "Where are we?"  
Stop at Third and Forty-three, exit to the night  
It's gonna be ecstasy, this place was meant for me

(Ooh) I feel so good tonight  
(Ooh) Who cares about tomorrow  
So baby, you'd better believe

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