

# New York City Here I Come

Albert Hammond

Give me a smile, do you know what it's worth?  
And if you give me an acre, I'll give you the earth  
And if you give me a start, I ain't gonna stop  
I'll be flying from rooftop to rooftop to rooftop

If you give me your room, I'll come home each night  
And if you show me the switch, baby, I'll turn on the light  
And if you show me a tear, I'll give you some hope  
I'll have you climbing the walls, if you give me the rope

Hang on to your hat, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
New York City, here I come  
Hang on to your hat, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
New York City, here I come

Show me the park Sunday after lunch  
And we'll go back to your room when it comes to the crunch  
And if you give me the day, I'll give you the night  
If you pretend you are sleeping, I'll put up a fight

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