## **Coney Island**

**Anthony Green** 

I found a letter in the mailbox today, It said thank you for your thoughts but I'm done, You said that I would never build this up right here, And I said that's why I can't work with you son, Well I can't let this go, I'm on my way, But you can only hold my diamond ring, I keep crawling back to the woman I love, She's already taken everything.

I'm going to Coney Island have myself a dog, Reminisce why I still hate it here, It's all these people with their cotton candy eyes, It's so sweet now put your train in gear, I can't let this go, I'm on my way, But you can only hold my diamond ring, I keep crawling back to the woman I love, She's already taken everything.

The ground is swallowing my options for release, And if it rains we might just disappear, I counted oh so many friends up there today, I'm thinking that's why I still love it here, I'm thinking that's why I still love it here, Well I can't let this go, I'm on my way, But you can only hold my diamond ring, I keep crawling back to the city I love, Cause it's already taken everything, Well I can't let this go, I'm on my way, Cause you can only hold my diamond ring, I keep crawling back to the woman I love, She's already taken everything.