

## New York

Busted

I've been walking down on fifth street  
Took the A train all the way to 59th  
Hanging round Columbus circle  
I'm just drifting as the day turns into night

I'm a little bit tired  
I'm a little hungover  
I don't know how to spend the day  
As the city gets brighter  
In the moment I wonder  
How I let you slip away

Cause I'm in New York, I'm in New York  
And nothing here has changed  
But without you here in New York  
Nothing feels the same

I paint a picture of the future  
But the future's just a picture of your face  
'Cause I used to be here with ya  
Now I'm here alone, the future's been erased

You go on and I don't know  
If I'll ever feel at home without you near  
Still my ghost is there with you  
Am I suppose to make it through without you here?  
Yeah

I'm a little bit tired  
I'm a little hungover  
I don't know how to spend the day  
As the city gets brighter  
In the moment I wonder  
How I let you slip away

Cause I'm in New York, I'm in New York  
And nothing here has changed  
But without you here in New York  
Nothing feels the same  
Here in New York...

I'm a little bit tired  
I'm a little hungover  
I don't know how to spend the day  
As the city gets brighter  
In the moment I wonder  
How I let you slip away

I'm in New York, I'm in New York  
And nothing here has changed  
But without you here in New York  
Nothing feels the same

Cause I'm in New York, I'm in New York  
And nothing here has changed  
But without you here in New York  
Nothing feels the same