

# New York City

Christie

1st verse

Through the night I gambled  
I played a real cool hand  
People still remember  
They say "There goes that man"  
"Who always found four aces"  
Lady luck was mine  
'Cos I fought and won life's battles  
and I made it just in time

2nd verse

"Come on make up the number"  
That's all they had to say  
"We'll take him for a ride"  
It made me wanna stay  
Well I taught them a lesson  
To stop them foolin' round  
The crowd, they really gathered  
To see me break 'em down

Chorus

New York city, she's a friend of mine  
New York city, she's a friend of mine  
People think I cheat and lie  
But I don't really care  
'Cos in New York city now  
People never stare

Well I taught them a lesson  
To stop them foolin' round  
The crowd, they really gathered  
To see me break 'em down

Chorus