

## New York City In Space

Close Lobsters

Standing in the canyons of NYC  
Standing in the canyons  
Seems like the place, the place to be  
Thinking about a journey to Chicago Illinois on a bus  
The heat this time of year is ridiculous

Do do do do yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Standing in the canyons of NYC  
Feeling kinda lonely  
And that's no place, no place to be  
Thinking about horizons that stretch out open before us  
The heat this time of year is ridiculous

Do do do do yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Do do do do yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

And here in this walled kingdom they'll end  
Well the walls of the world well they just caved in  
Now we contemplate the supplemental threshold they trace  
And they send to New York City in space

Standing in the canyons of NYC  
Thinking about Kojak, CBGB's and the Bowery  
Thinking about the space that lies  
Between all this and us  
The heat this time of year is ridiculous

Do do do do yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Do do do do yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah