

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