Conor Oberst

Gone, gone from New York City Where you gonna go with a head that empty Gone, gone from New York City Where you gonna go with a heart that gone

Down, down to Mexico City

Got myself a lady, she knows how to treat me

Down, down to Mexico City

Got myself a lady to lay me down, to lay me down, lay me down

All my friends that you don't know
I'm gonna miss you when I go
But I'll see you down your road
Meet me at the station way down low, way down low

Gone, gone from New York City
Where you gonna go with a head that empty
Gone, gone from New York City
Where you gonna go with a heart that gone
Where you gonna go with a heart that gone

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