

N.Y.

Doves

They're throwing rocks and paving stones
So lets go while we can
Put your finger on the map
Who cares where it lands
'Cause we're all better off in New York

On the road and out of town
We're moving on again
Everything they say is true
This city is insane

Every possibility
Nothings left to chance
They're throwing rocks and pavings stones
Who says it has to last?

On the run till we're caught in New York
'Cause we're all better dead than be caught
Maybe best not to talk till New York
'Cause we're all better off in New York

On the run till we're caught in New York
'Cause we're all better off
In New York

On the run till we're caught in New York
On the run till we're caught in New York
On the run till we're caught in New York