The City

Fleetwood Mac

Gonna stay out of new york There's something there that drives me crazy Gonna stay out of new york There's something there that bleeds me dry It gets so bad that I stop breathin' And then the sun don't wanna shine

There's something wrong with new york It's a prison without walls No I won't go back there I just don't like that place at all You might call it sophistication But I say time is runnin' out

I won't go back to new york There's a darkness all around No, I just can't handle it You know that place is gettin' me down You can say it's sophistication But I say time is runnin' out