

Ballad of Nyc

Fun Lovin' Criminals

Sand in my socks, and tears in my eyes
Theres blood on my hands, and smoke in the skies
My brothers are gone, and I'm numb to the pain
Can't pick up the phone, now
I'm dreamin again
See, y'all can't relate, see i'm all by myself
And where can i turn, When there's nobody else
I'm back in the world, And i'm livin your lie
I smile at the girls, But I'm dying inside
Where do i begin? New York city, The place that has
become my friend
i've walked my pain over your streets once again
Yet you're always there for me (for me)
I'm on the westside. And I'm down by the river my dog
starts to bark. And
the wind starts to whimper
there's not enough time. To leave it all behind
see all you love my voice in your mind... Drag the
river for my soul.
And dust my sugar from the fold. Although my sins are
gettin' cold. Drag the river for my soul
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