New York Groove

It's been a year since I was here On the street I'm just passing my time away To the left and to the right a town of stone grows to the sky And it's out of sight in a fading light here I am again in the city With a fist full of dollars and baby you gotta believe:

I'm back
back in the New York groove
I'm back
back in the New York groove
I'm back in the New York groove. in the New York groove.

In the back of a Cadillac with a lady by my side Tell you where I'll be stop at third and forty tree Dance into the night it's gonna be ectasy This day was made for me.

I feel so good tonight who cares about tomorrow.

I'm back back in the New York groove . . .