NYC Song

John Cafferty & the Beaver Brown Band

Hey little girl take me by the hand Walk with me down this boardwalk Once last time again I wanna see those pretty pier lights I wanna hear those carnival sounds I wanna stop right at the top again When the ferris wheel goes round

Well you say that I've been restless And you don't understand Tomorrow I'll be leavin' on that Morning train I gotta leave this candy apple town behind I gotta get out while I still can I'm going to New York City With this guitar in my hand

I've been wishin on these stars too long
I've been playin' in these bars too long
I've been hold up in your arms too long
I've been a prisoner of my heart too long

I'm goin' to New York City Gotta find out where I stand And I'll be walking down broadway With this guitar in my hand

Well I sing for the tourists 'bout a dream life on the water but when the dream it gets broken this life gets harder and harder I gotta leave this candy apple town behind I gotta get out while I still can I'm going to New York City With this guitar in my hand

I've been wishin on these stars too long I've been playin' in these bars too long I've been hold up in your arms too long I've been a prisoner of my heart too long

I'm goin' to New York City Gotta find out where I stand And I'll be walking down broadway With this guitar in my hand