

# New York City Speed

Kill Hannah

Dance to the rhythm, boy  
And die young  
But make sure we're having fun  
And they say the year that radio died  
It was in nineteen eighty five

And we got so messed up

Tune in  
Make out  
Break up  
It's New York City speed

Come on  
Get in  
Hang on  
It's New York City speed

Pass out  
Wake up  
And I won't let you down

Sing till your heart is sore  
You want more  
Like life played back in fast-forward  
And I knew the year that video died  
It was in nineteen ninety five

And we got so fucked up.....

Look good  
Talk less  
Act bad  
It's New York City speed

Shut up  
Put out  
Come on  
It's New York City speed

Dress up  
Let go  
And I won't let you down