

# New York, I Love You but You're Bringing Me Down

LCD Soundsystem

New York, I Love You  
But you're bringing me down

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But you're bringing me down

Like a rat in a cage  
Pulling minimum wage

New York, I Love You  
But you're bringing me down

New York, you're safer  
And you're wasting my time

Our records all show  
You are filthy but fine

But they shuttered your stores  
When you opened the doors  
To the cops who were bored  
Once they'd run out of crime

New York, you're perfect  
Don't please don't change a thing

Your mild billionaire mayor's  
Now convinced he's a king

So the boring collect  
I mean all disrespect

In the neighborhood bars  
I'd once dreamt I would drink

New York, I Love You  
But you're freaking me out

There's a ton of the twist  
But we're fresh out of shout

Like a death in the hall  
That you hear through your wall

New York, I Love You  
But you're freaking me out

New York, I Love You  
But you're bringing me down

New York, I Love You  
But you're bringing me down

Like a death of the heart  
Jesus, where do I start?

But you're still the one pool

Where I'd happily drown

And oh.. Take me off your mailing list  
For kids that think it still exists  
Yes, for those who think it still exists

Maybe I'm wrong  
And maybe you're right  
Maybe I'm wrong  
And maybe you're right

Maybe you're right  
Maybe I'm wrong  
And just maybe you're right

And Oh..  
Maybe mother told you true  
And they're always be something there for you  
And you'll never be alone

But maybe she's wrong  
And maybe I'm right  
And just maybe she's wrong

Maybe she's wrong  
And maybe I'm right  
And if so, is there?