

# New York Moon

Louise

Oh yeah, yeah, yeah  
It's hot and dusty  
Getting old and rusty  
And I'm not talking about my car

Torn and tattered  
Bruised and battered  
Like the people around here are

'cos when you're living in no man's land  
There's more to life than you understand  
And I just want to find my way  
Nothing's gonna stop me  
I know where I should be!

I need to go on the cover of a new york moon  
One manhattan night to set my stars alight  
Just a city lover of a cover of a new york moon  
To let me after dark and make my central spa

Oh yeah, yeah, yeah  
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah

I'll call you woody  
Alan maybe  
You can call me al

Let's take a bite on  
This big apple  
Now I found my dream local

And I don't need no hideaway  
Pacific coast to monta-way  
As I'm happy in the state I'm in  
Ain't no country-farm girl  
I'm living in the real world

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To let me after dark and make my cenrral spa

Oh yeah, yeah, yeah  
Oh  
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah

And when the evenings closes in  
I need somewhere for my life to being  
'cos it's n.y.c.  
Yeah, 'cos you're here with the moon

It's the best time baby

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Oh yeah, yeah, yeah  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah  
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah

I need a lover  
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah  
I need a lover, lover

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To let me after dark and make my central spa

Oh yeah, yeah, yeah  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah