

## Geographical cure

Woodward, Lucy

You can take me out to a club downtown  
Where the DJ's spinnin' the latest sound  
Buy me somethin' ridic-o-lous  
And order me a mocha cappu-frivolous  
But I need something pure  
Like a warm and sunny geographical cure

Well Times Square ain't what it used to be  
Brooklyn's gotten so damn trendy  
I grew up in the boogie-down Bronx, so what?  
And mayor Bloomberg's kickin' my butt  
Subway's tracks I can't endure  
I need a warm and sunny geographical cure

So take me down to the southern hemisphere  
Where things don't run so well like they do here  
You can show up late but still be on time  
Live your life but not lose your mind  
It's all a blur in my geographical cure

You can take me to the MoMA on a Saturday  
But all these tourists are gettin' in my way  
The hustle and the bustle once were my friends  
But now I turn my iPod up to 10  
Oh things and like they were  
I need a warm and sunny geographical cure

So take me down to the southern hemisphere  
Where things don't run so well like they do here  
You can show up late but still be on time  
Live your life but not lose your mind  
It's all a blur in my geographical cure  
Well things ain't like they were  
I need a warm and sunny geographical cure