

New York, New York

Moby

New York, New York
Does it taste right? Does it feel right?
New York, New York
Does it burn bright, all the starlight?

Do you know my name? Do you even care?
Do you love when I take you up there?

New York, New York
Does it taste nice? Does it feel right?
New York, New York
Does it taste like what it burns like?

Do you know my name? Do you even care?
Do you love when I take you up there?

Baby, won't you take me there?
Make it like you really care
I am feeling good up there
Just keep the diamonds in my hair

Make me feel good right now
Like everything does in this town
Lines of snow and popping corks
Money, drugs in old New York

Baby, won't you really hurt?
Make it like it really burns
I am feeling good right there
Just keep the diamonds in my hair

Make me feel good right now
Like everything does in this town
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Baby, make it really hurt
Like everything that ever burned
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