

## New York City

moe.

Want a man with a scar on his face and a peg leg  
Drives his cab fifteen miles per hour down Broadway  
Looks at me with his crooked smile while Gershwin plays  
Hits his breaks and points out the freaks on St. Mark's place

Here we go Its the rythmn of the rain that falls  
Its a cab ride at five a.m. Manhattan goddess with your Levis and curls  
New York City I'm coming home again

I sit and smile think about summer sundays and the roller skate  
s And their wigs and rainbow socks float past like a ballet  
Peanut rosters poppin' up on every corner can't you taste that taste  
Makes me long for an early morning ride on the subway

Its the rythmn of the rain that falls Its a cab ride at five a.  
m. Manhattan goddess with your Levis and curls New York City I'  
m coming home again

You can steal a line on a phrase and wreck a company on cheer  
Sign you off make you an artist make you a millionaire Shake your  
hand pat your back give you a big white smile Then they'll say  
that they're your biggest fans and share the love you star

Its the rythmn of the rain that falls Its a cab ride at five a.  
m. Manhattan goddess with your Levis and curls New York City I'  
m coming home again

Its the rythmn of the rain that falls Its a cab ride at five a.  
m. Manhattan goddess with your Levis and curls New York City I'  
m coming home again

Its the rythmn of the rain that falls Its a cab ride at five a.  
m. Manhattan goddess with your Levis and curls New York City I'  
m coming home again New York City I'm coming home again New York  
City I'm coming home again