

# Manhattan

Mozella

Every promise you've broken  
You can have them back  
Every favorite moment  
Every panic attack  
Every door left unopened  
While I just stare through the crack  
Don't know where this is going  
And that's where I'm at

And that's just the way it is  
And that's just the way it is

I don't want your this (No)  
I don't want your that (No)  
I'm moving to Manhattan  
And I'm never looking back  
Never looking back  
Never looking  
I don't want your things (No)  
Don't care what you think (No)  
I'm moving to Manhattan  
And I'm never looking back  
Never looking back

Gonna hop on the next plane  
And just see where it goes  
Gonna empty my closet  
Gonna throw out my clothes  
I've got two hundred dollars  
A guitar and a coat  
Yeah, I hear it gets cold there  
But I've already froze

I don't want your this (No)  
I don't want your that (No)  
I'm moving to Manhattan  
And I'm never looking back  
Never looking back  
Never looking  
I don't want your things (No)  
Don't care what you think (No)  
I'm moving to Manhattan  
And I'm never looking back  
Never looking back  
Never looking back

Yeah, never looking back, yeah

I've learned to take  
It all in strides  
To see the world  
With my own eyes  
I've learned to dress  
The other side  
Other side, other side

I don't want your this

I don't want your that  
I'm moving to Manhattan  
And I'm never looking back  
Never looking back  
Never looking  
I don't want your things (No)  
Don't care what you think (No)  
I'm moving to Manhattan  
And I'm never looking back  
Never looking back

I don't want your things  
I don't care what you think  
I'm moving to Manhattan  
I'm moving to Manhattan

I don't care what you think  
I don't care what you think  
I'm moving to Manhattan  
And I'm never looking back  
Never looking back  
Again