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New York is far away from here
New York is far away from here
And you can see it in the rain
And you can see it in the cheap suits and the ties
It's just a fallen away frontier
It's just a fallen away frontier
And they are fencing it with fast food chains
And buildings that go up before your eyes
And you say everybody's marching to the same beat
Marching to the same beat of the drum
Everybody's thinking of the same thing
But I will, I will, I will beg to differ with you
New York is far away from here
New York is far away from here
And you can see it in the coffee shops
And catch it from the corner of your eye
It's just a layer of thin veneer
It's just a layer of thin veneer
Then it stretches like a parking lot
That's swept up in a string of satellites
And you say everybody's marching to the same beat
Marching to the same beat of the drum
Everybody's thinking of the same thing
But I will, I will, I will beg to differ with you
Full-moon rising up in the air tonight
Freight train coming through to catch a ride down one [Incomprehensible]
Think about my love, oh my sweater a little tighten up
The [Incomprehensible] at distance and I feel little better, you see
You say everybody's marching to the same beat
Marching to the same beat of the drum
Everybody's thinking of the same thing
But I will, I will, I will beg to differ with you
New York is far away from here
New York is far away from here
And you can see it in the setting sun
See it just before you say goodbye
It's just a landscape of souvenirs
It's just a landscape of souvenirs
And I'm embarrassed to be human
I'm embarrassed that I want what I despise
You say everybody's marching to the same beat, yeah
Marching to the same beat of the drum
Everybody's thinking of the same thing
But I will, I will, I will beg to differ with you
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