

Life is a vacuum pump, always sucking me dry
Anyway, I love you anyway you say.
And you lie on the bed
The sheets are crumpled around your head
Maybe that's how we meet
We need to feel that we're complete
Communicate or die through it
Sometimes that's the lie of it
These things we shouldn't do
Always end up destroying you
Anyway, I love you anyway you say

This is a New York story
Anyway, I love you anyway you say
Sucking me dry

And the salt and the sugar on your table
They enable us to do these stupid things we do
These lines we steal aren't even true
My fantasy was never you
And the blood is blossoming like flowers
Up inside the glass
Eating up our living hours
Draining us of all our powers
It's obvious, I know
One of us should really go
Step outside the door
Run away, and be the cure

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Anyway, I love you anyway you say
Sucking me dry

And the lies and the legacies
And all those wasted destinies
Your body is so cold
It's turning blue, you look so old
Not human anymore
I think we've lost this hopeless war
And your soiled and spoiled and so lost my friend
I think that this could be the end
But fear we'll do it all again
And I can pour cold water onto you
And your eyes open and see right though
You suddenly look so gray
Look me in my eyes and say
Anyway

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Anyway, I love you anyway you say
How do you deal? (how do I deal?)
Anyway