

New York City's Killing Me

Ray LaMontagne

There's just somethin' about this hotel
Got me wishin' I was dead
Gotta get out of New York City, son
Somewhere I can clear my head

I was just kickin' along the sidewalk
No one looks you in the eye
No one asks you how you're doin'
Don't seem to care if you live or if you die

I just got to get me somewhere
Somewhere that I can feel free
Gotta get out of New York City, boy
New York City's killin' me

It was just outside of Nashville
I met the woman of my dreams
Sure would like to get to know her
Maybe find out what it means

I get so tired of all this concrete
I get so tired of all this noise
Gotta get back up in the country
Have a couple drinks with the good ol' boys

I just got to get me somewhere
Somewhere that I can feel free
Get me out of New York City, son
New York City's killin' me

I just got to get me somewhere
Somewhere that I can feel free
Get me out of New York City, son
New York City's killin' me
Gotta get out of New York City, son
New York City's killin' me