## **NYC Girl**

## **Ronan Keating**

She's got a style That's all her own That girl has got her act together She's got that Ah Je ne sais quoi That money can't buy She's got a groove The way she moves Yeah you could stare at the forever Now here she comes And there she goes In just a blink of your eye Yeah yeah I fall in love with her like every single day Now here I go again searching, searching for her She leaves me breathless I just don't know what to say Cause she can shake my confidence like nothing in the world Woah my New York City Girl Won't you walk in my direction New York City girls I wanna give you my affection New York City girl How'd you get look so fine New York City girl New York City girl I'm gonna make you mine I'm gonna make you mine The traffic jams At her command When she walks down the streets of Brooklyn She's breaking hearts Of fashionistas On the Lower East Side She haunts the dreams Of boys in Queens All the way down so Staten Island Yeah Way up in Harlem She's a riot Going off in the night Yeah, yeah Well dream about her nearly every single day

Well dream about her nearly every single day Was she for real I can't be certain,certain of it But when I saw her I just had to turn away Cause something so damn beautiful is like from another world Woah my New York City Girl Won't you walk in my direction New York City Girls I wanna give you my affection New York City Girl How'd you get look so fine New York City Girl New York City girl I'm gonna make you mine I'm gonna make you mine And when you walked by me Why did I turn away See I've been looking for A girl like you For an eternity Why can't you be next to me See I would make you my girl for evermore Emotions running through me Why can't I just walk to you See I could be the one to make you smile So New York City girl please tell me why You wanna see me cry Yeah, yeah, yeah You wanna see me cry Yeah, yeah, yeah

You wanna see me cry

You wanna see me cry

You wanna see me cry

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah