

New York City

The Jesus and Mary Chain

I got a woman and she ain't so tall
She got a mouth like Texas and that ain't small
Hey Mr President get down on your knees
The USA's got a social disease
Feed my cock feed my brain
I'm tripping out in the pouring rain
I see the sky and the clouds from above
And I see the mountains but I'm not in love
'Cause I see New York City (City)