New York Times

The Motels

Take advise while, you despise All the fast fixed eyes on you And your first seduction

On skyscraped nights Take your private life To taverns of enchantment And entrapment

Who do you know Who really cares Don't ask me I'm just standing there Wait in line Hold my breath Sitting under city lights

Just New York times Just New York skies Just New York times How happy am I Just New York times And I

You hold on I'll hold too Together we will dance right through The everyday madness Through the streets of sadness

Sometimes I forget Just how pretty the lady gets As she smiles on the city After dark how she glows

I forget I'm restless Can't begin until I get Back in line Hold my breath Sitting under city lights

Just New York times Just New York skies Just New York times How happy am I Just New York times And I

Who do you know Who really cares Don't ask me I'm just standing there Wait in line Hold my breath Sitting under city lights Just New York times Just New York skies Just New York times How happy am I Just New York times And I