

## New York Was Great

The Raveonettes

And New York Was Great And We Loved It All  
And New York Was Great And We Loved It All  
But Time Was Riding Fast Upon My Shoulders  
What A Shame  
What A Shame  
What A Shame

The Nighttime Was Painted Black With Fun  
The Nighttime Was Painted Black With Fun  
But All The Time The Light Shone It Through It All  
What A Drag  
What A Drag  
What A Drag

And In Bars Drunk We Knew It All  
And Promises We Spilled Out In The Night  
And Promises We Spilled Out In The Night  
What A Trip  
What A Trip  
What A Trip

And The Stars We Plucked From Great Black Skies  
And The Stars We Plucked From New York Skies  
We Placed Them All In Front Of Us And Laughed  
What A Trip  
What A Trip  
What A Trip