Presidents of the United States of America, The "New York Groove"

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New York Groove New York Groove I'm just talkin' about Shaft Shut yo mouth!

Many years since I was here
On the street I was passing my time away
To the left and to the right
Bulidings towering to the sky
It's out of sight
In the dead of night

Here I am And in the city With a fistful of dollars And baby, you better believe

I'm back, back in the New York Groove I'm back, back in the New York Groove I'm back, back in the New York Groove

I'm back, in the New York Groove Back, in the New York Groove

In the back of my Cadilac
Wicked lady sitting by my side
Saying "where are we?"
Stopped at 3rd and 43
Exit through the night
It's gonna be extacy
The place was meant for me

It feels so good tonight Who cares about tomorrow So baby, you better believe

I'm back, back in the New York Groove I'm back, back in the New York Groove I'm back, back in the New York Groove

I'm back in the New York Groove

I'm back in the New York Groove



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