

Strokes, The "New York City Cops"

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Oh! I meant - Ah!

No, I didn't mean that at all.

Here in the streets, I'm Mack the Knife, rise to the
bottom of the meaning of life.

Studied all the rules and I want no part, but I let you in
just to break this heart.

Even though it was only one night, it was fucking
strange.

Minutes in the bedroom,

she said, "Time to go now."

But leaving it ain't easy.

I've got to let go.

Oh, I've got to let go.

And the hours they went slow.

I said every night, she just can't stop saying:

New York City cops,

New York City cops,

New York City cops,

they ain't too smart.

New York City cops,

New York City cops,

New York City cops,

they ain't too smart.

Oh, kill me now, 'cause I let you down.

I swear one day I'm gonna leave this town.

Stop.

Yes, I'm leaving 'cause it just won't work.

Honey, they act like rollers but they dress like Turks.

Sometime in your prime, treat me hot like the
summertime

But, hey.

Minutes in the bedroom,

she said, "Time to go now."

But leaving it ain't easy.

Oh, I've got to let go.

I've got to let go.

Oh, tapping an apartment.

She would not let them get her.

She wrote it in a letter.

Oh, I've got to come clean.

I'd be a God in this scene.

No no, I'm somewhere in between.

I said every night,

She just can't stop saying:

New York City cops,

New York City cops,

New York City cops,

they ain't too smart.

New York City cops,

New York City cops,

New York City cops,

they ain't too smart

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