

Wombats, The

"Moving To New York"

Visit "[Moving To New York](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I've just had the craziest week,
Like a party bag of lies, booze and then deceit.
And I don't know why I want to voice this out loud,
It's therapeutic somehow.

So I'm moving to New York
Dios I've got problems with my sleep,
And we're not the same
And I will wear that on my sleeve.

So I'm moving to New York
Cos I've got issues with my sleep,
Looks like Christmas came early,
Christmas came early for me.

I put one foot forward and ended up thirty yards back.
And am I losing touch or am I just completely off the track?
And I don't know why I want to voice this out loud,
It's therapeutic somehow.

So I'm moving to New York
Dios I've got problems with my sleep,
And we're not the same
And I will wear that on my sleeve.

So I'm moving to New York
Cos I've got issues with my sleep,
Looks like Christmas came early,
Christmas came early for me.

Visit [Wombats, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.