

## 47 Black

# "My Love Is In New York"

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Joined the service out of school in the year of '69  
When the Doors were ridin' on the storm, Hendrix was  
alive  
And before I could blink an eye, I was sent to Vietnam  
To teach them people democracy  
Jesus, what a laugh.

All across the highlands, we moved in single file  
Lookin' for them Vietcong, I musta crawled a 1000  
miles  
But I'd only one thought on me mind,  
'Twas your eyes of emerald green  
My love is in New York, oh she's the only one for me

I learned to smoke the opium pipe, I learned it all too  
well  
Coz when the shells are bangin' in your ears  
It stops that livin' hell  
Then one night 6 months later  
While in the DMZ  
Me own dear U.S. Air Force blew the hell right out of me

Still I loved my country  
I saluted the old flag  
When you're a boy from Woodside, Queens  
You give it all you have  
'Cause I knew you'd be there waitin'

With your eyes of emerald green  
My love is in New York and she's the only one for me

But when I got sent home at last, they jeered and spat  
at me  
They called me a fascist, said I was the enemy  
I could've put up with all of that  
'Twas no big thing to me  
But you killed me with one look of disgust  
From those emerald greens

Now I sit down here on Broadway, this pavement is me  
home  
The war is long forgotten, for those who stayed at

home  
And I wish I had me opium pipe  
To stop that livin' hell  
That's goin' on inside me head, I wish it all so well  
And the Doors still ride by on the storm  
Hendrix hides from Joe  
I should be history around here but where else is there  
to go  
Coz I know you're out there somewhere,  
With your eyes of emerald green  
My love is in New York, oh she's the only one for me

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