

Ace Frehley

"New York Groove"

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Many years since I was here
On the street I was passin' my time away
To the left and to the right, buildings towering to the
sky
It's outta sight in the dead of night

Here I am, and in this city
With a fistful of dollars
And baby, you'd 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
Back in the New York groove, in the New York groove

In the back of my Cadillac
A wicked lady, sittin' by my side, sayin', "Where are
we?"
Stop at third and forty-three, exit to the night
It's gonna be ecstasy, this place was meant for me

I feel so good tonight
Who cares about tomorrow
So baby, you'd 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
Back in the New York groove, in the New York groove

I'm back, back in the New York groove
We're back, back in the U.K. groove
We're back, back in the U.K. groove
We're back, back in the U.K. groove

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
Back in the New York groove, in the New York groove

Alright
Back in the New York groove

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