

## Counting Crows "Goin' Down To New York Town."

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Well, I feel just like a freight train, baby  
Running out of steam  
I wanna go on down to New York town  
But I'm stuck in between

And I could stay on here at home alone  
And have myself to thank  
But I just made a billion dollars  
And I wanna put it in the bank

So if you call  
We could go to town

Well, dear mom  
If you could see me now here underneath the lights  
Gotta keep 'em on from dusk to dawn  
And everything's alright

I met a girl with autumn in her eyes  
And summer in the way  
She makes me feel  
Like I was only born today or yesterday

And if she calls  
We could go to town

But everybody here  
Hates everything I say  
And girl, I just don't know  
If I can last another day

So I guess I'm going back  
Back where I belong  
I hope you come along  
Before I get back on that train that takes me

Home from New York City  
To the things I left behind  
And though I ain't got no money, girl  
I'll always have the time

But I wish that you would hurry

I hope you get here soon  
'Cause I just sold the sky to the sun  
So I could buy for you the moon

And if you call  
We could go to town

Oh, if you call  
Yeah, if you call  
Girl, if you call  
We could go to town

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