

Fun Lovin' Criminals "Ballad Of NYC"

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Sand in my socks. Tears in my eyes blood on my hands, and smoke in the skies my brothers are gone but i'm numb to the pain can't pick up the phone. Now i'm dreamin again y'all can't relate i'm all by myself where can i turn. When there's nobody else i'm back in the world. And i'm livin your lie i smile at the girls. But i'm dying inside

Where do i begin? New York city. The place that has become my friend i've walked my pain over your streets once again yet you're always there for me I m on the westside. And i'm down by the river my dog starts to bark. And the wind starts to whimper there's not enough time. To leave it all behind see all you love my voice in your mind... Drag the river for my soul. And dust my sugar from the fold. Although my sins are gettin cold. Drag the river for my soul

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