

Lucy Woodward

"Geographical Cure"

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You can take me out to a club downtown
Where the DJ's spinnin' the latest sound
Buy me somethin' ridic-o-lous
And order me a mocha cappu-frivolous
But I need something pure
Like a warm and sunny geographical cure

Well Times Square ain't what it used to be
Brooklyn's gotten so damn trendy
I grew up in the boogie-down Bronx, so what?
And mayor Bloomberg's kickin' my butt
Subway's tracks I can't endure
I need a warm and sunny geographical cure

So take me down to the southern hemisphere
Where things don't run so well like they do here
You can show up late but still be on time
Live your life but not lose your mind
It's all a blur in my geographical cure

You can take me to the MoMA on a Saturday
But all these tourists are gettin' in my way
The hustle and the bustle once were my friends
But now I turn my iPod up to 10
Oh things and like they were
I need a warm and sunny geographical cure

So take me down to the southern hemisphere
Where things don't run so well like they do here
You can show up late but still be on time
Live your life but not lose your mind
It's all a blur in my geographical cure
Well things ain't like they were
I need a warm and sunny geographical cure

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