Moby "New York New York"

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New York, New York Does it taste right Does it feel right

New York, New York
Does it burn bright
All the starlight
Do you know my name
Do you even care
Do you love when I take you up there

New York, New York Does it taste nice Does it feel right

New York, New York
Does it taste like
What it burns like
Do you know my name
Do you even care
Do you love when I take you up there

Baby won't you take me there
Make it like you really care
I am feeling good up there
Just keep the diamonds in my hair
Make me feel good right now
Like everything does in this town
Lines of snow and popping corks
Money, drugs in old New York

Baby won't you really hurt
Make it like it really burns
I am feeling good right there
Just keep the diamonds in my hair
Make me feel good right now
Like everything does in this town
Lines of snow and popping corks
Money, drugs in old New York

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Ad libs & Music

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Baby make it really hurt
Like everything that ever burned
I am feeling good up there
Just keep the diamonds in my hair
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