Ray Lamontagne
''New York City's Killin' Me''

Visit "New York City's Killin' Me" on MotoLyrics.com

There's just soemthin' about this hotel
Got me wishin' I was dead.
Got to get out of New York City,
Somewhere I can clear my head.

I was just kickin' along the sidewalk,
No one looks you in the eye,
No one asks you how you doin',
Don't seem to care if you live or die.

I just got to get me somewhere,
Somewhere that I can feel free,
Get me out of New York City, son,
New York City's killin' me.

It was just outside of Nashville,
I met the woman of my dreams.
Sure would like to get to know her,
Maybe find out what it means.

I get so tired of all this concrete.
I get so tired of all this noise.
Gotta get back up in the country,
And have a couple drinks with the good ole' boys.

I just got to get me somewhere,
Somewhere that I can be free,
Get me out of New York City, son,
New York City's killin' me.

Visit Ray Lamontagne page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.