

## Defeater

# "Singin' New York Town"

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My savior, this city,  
My comfort, her pity  
Or so I hoped.  
My heartache, my hard luck,  
My war time, my struggle  
That no one knows.

In the allys where I sleep  
I beg and beg for the food I eat  
All the pain and the hurt  
In your gut where it burns  
Every man here is just like me.  
The wind blowing round the snow  
Makes a man freeze straight to the bone  
So I drink and drink and I try not to think  
Of the people I lost at home

These six strings I'm playing  
These songs I'm singing  
Keep me alive.  
These strangers  
That curse me  
The hero  
They don't see  
Just waiting to die

I ain't the man that I used to be  
I feel the city as it's crushing me  
I am losing ground on these empty streets  
New York town has got the best of me  
The southern ground where my mamma sleeps  
She found death and she found peace  
There's an empty grave next to where she lay  
That's where I'm supposed to be.

I beg and I plead  
For her god to hear me  
He's just a coward  
Just a thief  
I pray and I pray  
For him to answer me  
I hear nothing

I hear nothing  
I beg and I plead  
For her god to hear me  
I hear nothing  
Nothing

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