## We The Kings "The Secret To New York"

Visit "The Secret To New York" on MotoLyrics.com

I know it's too late,
I went and called your number by mistake.
Like a habit that's hard to break,
I wear my cold heart on my sleeve,
'cause you're where I wanna be, oh yeah.
I wish you'd still be there,
But I'm a mess, and I know you don't care.
A long way from anywhere,
I walk these rainy streets,
They drown my misery.

Baby, it's over now,
Maybe, my ups are all downtown,
So far away, I'm too lost to be found.
Baby, this time we're through.
Maybe, I guess you knew
Nothing matters anymore,
And that's the secret to New York.

Broadway in my brain,
The corner where my dreams became mistakes.
It was written all over your face,
You said, "I don't know who you are."
Union Square was always ours.
It all went by so fast,
Now, I got no girl, no place to crash,
And I can't erase the past,

Because I walk these rainy streets, Drowning you and me.

Baby, it's over now,
Maybe, my ups are all downtown,
So far away, I'm too lost to be found.
Baby, this time we're through.
Maybe, I guess you knew
Nothing matters anymore,
And that's the secret to New York.

I'm stuck on this train. Every stop, I see your face. Who's crying now? You're begging me to stay. Reflections don't lie, I keep you hidden here, hidden in my eyes.

Baby, it's over now,
Maybe, my ups are all downtown,
So far away, I'm too lost to be found.
Baby, this time we're through.
Maybe, I guess you knew
Nothing matters anymore,
And that's the secret to New York.

Nothing matters anymore, That's the secret to New York.

Visit We The Kings page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.