

## The Moldy Peaches

### "NYC's Like A Graveyard"

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New York City's like a graveyard  
All the corpses like the way I play my guitar  
You've gotta be cute if you wanna get far  
New York City's like a graveyard

All the tombstones skyscrapin'  
All the rockstars double datin'  
So if you hate me go on hating  
You've been waiting your whole life for this moment to  
be waiting

We've got it!  
We've got it!  
We've got it!  
We've got it!

All those hookers in their fucking car  
Twelve steppin' hippies hangin' out at the bar  
Suckers and fuckers and stupid retards  
New York City's like a graveyard

We've got it!  
We've got it!  
We've got it!  
We've got it!

All the yuppies getting married  
All the yuppies getting buried  
Singing in the city's like singing on the prairie  
New York City's like a cemetery

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