

MoZella

"Manhattan"

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Every promise you've broken
You can have 'em back
Every favorite moment
Every panic attack
Every door left unopened
While I just stared through the crack

Don't know where this is going
And that's where I'm at.
And that's just the way it is
And that's just the way it is

I don't want your this... No
I don't want your that... No
I'm moving to Manhattan
And I'm never looking back
Never looking back never looking
I don't want your things... No
Don't care what you think... No
I'm moving to Manhattan
And I'm never looking back
Never looking back

Gonna hop on the next plane
And just see where it goes
Gonna empty my closet
Gonna throw out my clothes
I've got 200 dollars, a guitar and a coat
Yeah I hear it gets cold there
But I'm already froze

I don't want your this... No
I don't want your that... No
I'm moving to Manhattan
And I'm never looking back
Never looking back never looking
I don't want your things... No
Don't care what you think... No
I'm moving to Manhattan
And I'm never looking back
Never looking back

Never looking back

Yeah
Never looking back
Yeah

I've learned to take it all in stride
To see the world with my own eyes
I've learned to trust the other side
Other side other side

I don't want your this
I don't want your that
I'm moving to Manhattan
And I'm never looking back
Never looking back never looking
I don't want your things... No
Don't care what you think... No
I'm moving to Manhattan
And I'm never looking back
Never looking back

I don't want your things
I don't care what you think
I'm moving to Manhattan
I'm moving to Manhattan
I don't care what you think
I don't care what you think
I'm moving to Manhattan
And I'm never looking back
Never looking back again

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