

The New York Room

"4Th And South"

Visit "[4Th And South](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Amidst the rows of fast food stores
And tattoo parlors
There's a crowded little record store
And a band is playing tonight upstairs

Its Friday night 5 bucks at the door
It's already packed and they pack in some more
Shoulder to shoulder to shoulder you know
To watch us go

The faces are the same in every town
But it's here four hours and change from home
Tired and hungry
No money, just "Good show"
"The money's tight you know"

Pack up slightly pissed off
This is where I'm home.
Clap for me.

Visit [The New York Room](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.