

Caitlin Rose

"New York City"

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New York City, I met a man
Told me that his name was Dan
Said I don't know who I am
Just who I wanna be
Told me that he didn't care
Ran his fingers through my hair
Tossed a coin up in the air
Said "Tails, come home with me"
But heads went down, so I went
To the apartment of a friend
Where I didn't have to pay no rent
Or be good company

New York's a good time to let go
New York's a good time to let go
They're too fast and you're too slow
And New York's a good time to let go

Johnny of Brooklyn, born and bred
Put ideas into my head
Can't remember what he said
But I know it wasn't true
Asked him if he had a light
Asked me "Honey where are you sleepin' tonight?"
I said "One thing I know, Johnny, is I'm not going home
with you."

So I got lost on the lower east side
Cause I pissed off my tour guide
I was lucky to be alive
Underneath these city lights

And New York's a good time to let go
New York's a good time to let go
Cause they're much too fast
And you're too slow
And New York's a good time to let go

There's acid rain that stained my jeans
Made them go from blue to green
Made me look just like some kind of acid-washed-up

movie queen
Bleached my hair and stained my face
Made me drink just for the taste
And to burn out the monster this town has brought out
in me

So Tennessee, when I get home
You just better leave me alone
Don't try to claim me as your own
I'm not the girl I used to be

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