

Academy Is, The "New York"

Visit "[New York](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She said "You can't stay a saint that long in the city."
you laugh at the thought on the the elevator down,
you're just a phone call away.

You're placing a big blind bet on the underdog
and though its a stretch, you believe
when you're against the odds, and on your feet
with you at your best, and promises kept,
she'd rather stay here with you on the laziest
afternoons with you.

Lost in pacific time with the sound of a dial tone
let the memories count the miles and never be
forgotten.

You woke to the screech of the wheels on a runway
over an ocean of praise on a stage,
the songs of your love fall to your knees.
with you at your best, this is all you've got left,
she'd rather stay here with you on the laziest
afternoons with you.

Lost in pacific time with the sound of a dial tone
let the memories count the miles and never be
forgotten.
When hearts hang on the line, and all that you fear has
happened
Let the memories count the miles, and never be
forgotten.

Was it something that she said, something that she did
to make you leave her here alone?
Was it something that you said, something that you did
to make her leave you here?
Don't leave me here alone.

Lost in pacific time with the sound of a dial tone
let the memories count the miles and never be
forgotten.
When hearts hang on the line, and all that you fear has
happened
Let the memories count the miles, and never be

forgotten.

Visit [Academy Is, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.