

## Samuel "I Love NY"

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I grew up in an apartment on the west side  
Taught to never feel right, always residing on the  
outside

I was made to grow up and be famous  
So I'm trying my best to stay shameless  
Can't take this change of season  
I'm sick to my stomach for no reason  
But I guess that's part of the deal  
I guess that's what makes me real  
(x2)

(da da da da da da da)

Waking up to car alarms  
Coffee shops and nail salons  
Take a ride on the subway on my bicycle downtown  
Coney Island stoned  
I was afraid to ride the cyclone  
Blackouts fade into fresh lemonade  
And late night serenades

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(da da da da da da da)

Walking through the park at dawn  
New York times and candy thoughts (?)  
Take a ride on the subway when my bicycle breaks  
down  
Nothing ever changes  
Just the same old summer faces  
The days are long so we hold on  
'cause the feeling just won't last

Late nights, early mornings

Smoking cigarettes in Coney Island  
The subway's burning  
Street lights, golden summers  
Throwing empty bottles off the roof  
In the rain and thunder  
(x2)

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