

## Say Anything "My Bare Hands"

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Tonight I'm going  
To New York city  
The place I'll call my home  
And tonight I'm going where the climate's shitty  
Where I won't feel so alone  
And I will build it up right from the ground  
With my own bare hands  
Until the sun doth set  
On the silhouette of this broken promise land  
Tonight I'm leaving  
For old Manhattan  
The place where I was born  
And I will fight for hope  
Like a peaceful baron  
With Broadway lights forlorn  
And as the buildings weep  
I will not sleep  
Until I dry their tears  
And I will not rest 'til east and west side  
Thunder with the cheers  
For the land we hold so dear  
Let's go  
Have a good time  
I'll build it up  
Right from the ground  
With my own bare hands  
'Til the sun doth set  
On the silhouette  
Of this broken promise land

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