

## **Stephen Fretwell**

### **"New York"**

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

Please can we go away  
Get out of here somehow today  
For a place that I've heard on the radio  
Never sleeps

I'll get a job in a bar  
And you could be a waitress and serve cheap cigars  
To fat mustachio men in suits  
You'll look cute

Fuck what they say  
And fuck it if they talk  
It really don't matter  
We're going to New York

Oh, hold on to me  
I'm gonna get you out, I'm gonna set you free  
To a place that I've heard on the radio  
Never sleeps

I'll get a job in a bar  
You could be a waitress and serve cheap cigars  
To fat mustachio men in suits  
You'll look cute

Fuck what they say  
Fuck it if they talk  
It really don't matter  
We're going to New York

Visit [Stephen Fretwell](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.