

MotoLyrics
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Steve Earle "N. Y. C."

Visit "N. Y. C." on MotoLyrics.com

He was standing on the highway somewhere way out in the sticks

Guitar across his shoulder like a 30 ought six He was staring in my headlights when I come around the bend

Climbed up on my shotgun side told me with a grin

I'm going to New York City, I never really been there Just like the way it sounds, I heard the girls are pretty There must be something happening there It's just too big a town

He was cold and wet and hungry, never did complain Said he'd come a thousand miles through sleet and snow and rain

He had a hundred stories 'bout the places that he'd

He'd hang around a little while and hit the road again

I'm going to New York City, I never really been there Just like the way it sounds, I heard the girls are pretty There must be something happening there It's just too big a town

See I've been to New York City, seems like it was yesterday

I was standing like a pilgrim on the great white way The girls were really pretty but they wouldn't talk to me I held out about a week went back to Tennessee.

So, I thought I'd better warn him and I climbed out of my car

Grabbed his battered suitcase, shouldered his guitar I knew I was just jealous if I didn't wish him well I slipped the kid a twenty, said "Billy, give 'em hell"

I'm going to New York City, I never really been there Just like the way it sounds, I heard the girls are pretty There must be something happening there It's just too big a town

I'm going to New York City, I never really been there

Just like the way it sounds, I heard the girls are pretty There must be something happening there It's just too big a town

Going to New York City Going to New York City Going to New York City

Visit <u>Steve Earle</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.