

## Strokes

# "New York City Cops"

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Oh! I meant - Ah!

No, I didn't mean that at all

Here in the streets of American nights  
Rise to the bottom of the meaning of life  
Studied all the rules, and I want no part  
But I let you in just to break this heart  
Even though it was only one night  
It was fuckin' strange

Nina's in the bedroom  
She says, "Time to go now"  
But leavin' it ain't easy

I've got to let go  
Oh, I've got to let go

And the hours they went to slow  
I said every night  
She just can't stop sayin':  
"New York City cops  
New York City cops  
New York City cops  
They ain't too smart  
New York City cops  
New York City cops  
New York City cops  
They ain't too smart"

Just kill me now 'cause I'll let you down  
I swear one day we're gonna leave this town

"Stop"

Yes, I'm leaving 'cause this just won't work  
They act like Romans, but they dress like Turks  
Soft time in your prime  
See me, I like the summertime  
But...hey

Nina's in the bedroom

She says, "Time to go now"  
But leaving it ain't easy

Oh, I've got to let go  
I've got to let go

Oh, trapped in an apartment  
She would not let them get her  
She wrote it in a letter, :  
"I've got to come clean  
The authorities, they've seen  
Darling, I'm somewhere in between"

I said every night  
She just can't stop sayin':  
"New York City cops  
New York City cops  
New York City cops  
They ain't too smart  
New York City cops  
New York City cops  
New York City cops  
They ain't too smart"

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