New York, I Love You but You're Bringing Me Down

LCD Soundsystem

New York, I Love You
But you're bringing me downNew York, I Love You
But you're bringing me downLike a rat in a cage
Pulling minimum wageNew York, I Love You
But you're bringing me downNew York, you're safer
And you're wasting my timeOur records all show
You are filthy but fineBut they shuttered your stores

When you opened the doors To the cops who were bored Once they'd run out of crime New York, you're perfect

Don't please don't change a thing Your mild billionaire mayor's

Now convinced he's a kingSo the boring collect

I mean all disrespectIn the neighborhood bars
I'd once dreamt I would drinkNew York, I Love You

But you're freaking me outThere's a ton of the twist

But we're fresh out of shoutLike a death in the hall

That you hear through your wallNew York, I Love You

But you're freaking me out New York, I Love You

But you're bringing me downNew York, I Love You But you're bringing me downLike a death of the heart Jesus, where do I start?But you're still the one pool Where I'd happily drownAnd oh. Take me off your mailing list

For kids that think it still exists

Yes, for those who think it still exists

Maybe I'm wrong

And maybe you're right

Maybe I'm wrong And myabe you're right

Maybe you're right

Maybe I'm wrong

And just maybe you're right

And Oh.

Maybe mother told you true
And they're always be something there for you
And you'll never be alone
But maybe she's wrong
And maybe I'm right
And just maybe she's wrong

Maybe she's wrong And maybe I'm right And if so, is there?

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/