N.Y.C. Weather Report

Five for Fighting

Got to get away from here...

Got to get away from all these thinkers... drinking up my thoughts again

Got to get away from here...

Got to get away from all these choosers, losers... all my best of friendsSit back New York city You're not cute but you're oh so pretty

When the rain comes you fall up again...

SUNNY... You are a part of me

SUNNY... You are the heart of me

Got to get away from here...

Got to get away from all these people who need people... You know it really makes me sick Got to get away from here...

Got to get away from expectations, recreations, just for the sake of itSit back New York City

You're not cute but you're oh so pretty

When the rain comes you fall up again...

SUNNY... you are a part of me

SUNNY... You are the heart of me(instrumental)Hey yeah yeah yeah 2xSit back New York City You're not cute but you're oh so pretty

When the rain falls you come up again...

Sit back New York City friend...

Got to get away from here...

Got to get away from what I'm thinking... I'm thinking... it's too much for anyone Got to get away from here...

Got get away from what you're drinking... you're drinking... so I'll take another one

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/