

# 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 friends  
Sit 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 it  
Sit 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 2x  
Sit 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/>