

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 thingYour 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 maybe 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?

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