

New York

Busted

I've been walking down on fifth street
Took the A train all the way to 59th
Hanging round Columbus circle
I'm just drifting as the day turns into night

I'm a little bit tired
I'm a little hungover
I don't know how to spend the day
As the city gets brighter
In the moment I wonder
How I let you slip away

Cause I'm in New York, I'm in New York
And nothing here has changed
But without you here in New York
Nothing feels the same

I paint a picture of the future
But the future's just a picture of your face
'Cause I used to be here with ya
Now I'm here alone, the future's been erased

You go on and I don't know
If I'll ever feel at home without you near
Still my ghost is there with you
Am I suppose to make it through without you here?
Yeah

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How I let you slip away

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And nothing here has changed
But without you here in New York
Nothing feels the same
Here in New York...

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