New York Times

The Motels

Take advise while, you despise All the fast fixed eyes on you And your first seduction

On skyscraped nights Take your private life To taverns of enchantment And entrapment

Who do you know
Who really cares
Don't ask me
I'm just standing there
Wait in line
Hold my breath
Sitting under city lights

Just New York times Just New York skies Just New York times How happy am I Just New York times And I

You hold on I'll hold too Together we will dance right through The everyday madness Through the streets of sadness

Sometimes I forget
Just how pretty the lady gets
As she smiles on the city
After dark how she glows

I forget
I'm restless
Can't begin until I get
Back in line
Hold my breath
Sitting under city lights

Just New York times Just New York skies Just New York times How happy am I Just New York times And I

Who do you know
Who really cares
Don't ask me
I'm just standing there
Wait in line
Hold my breath
Sitting under city lights

Just New York times Just New York skies Just New York times How happy am I Just New York times And I