

## New York

Acid Ghost

(Oooh, Oooh)

Can we run to the city that we call home?  
Where needles comes pleasure with a sensual call  
Stone bricks lay forth on the pavement floor  
Bright lights, loud noise we hear when we fall

Can we run to the city that we call home?  
Where needles comes pleasure with a sensual call  
Stone bricks lay forth on the pavement floor  
Bright lights, loud noise we hear when we fall

Can we run to the city that we call home?  
Where needles comes pleasure with a sensual call  
Stone bricks lay forth on the pavement floor