I found a letter in the mailbox today,
It said thank you for your thoughts but I'm done,
You said that I would never build this up right here,
And I said that's why I can't work with you son,
Well I can't let this go,
I'm on my way,
But you can only hold my diamond ring,
I keep crawling back to the woman I love,
She's already taken everything.

I'm going to Coney Island have myself a dog,
Reminisce why I still hate it here,
It's all these people with their cotton candy eyes,
It's so sweet now put your train in gear,
I can't let this go,
I'm on my way,
But you can only hold my diamond ring,
I keep crawling back to the woman I love,
She's already taken everything.

The ground is swallowing my options for release,
And if it rains we might just disappear,
I counted oh so many friends up there today,
I'm thinking that's why I still love it here,
I'm thinking that's why I still love it here,
Well I can't let this go,
I'm on my way,
But you can only hold my diamond ring,
I keep crawling back to the city I love,
Cause it's already taken everything,
Well I can't let this go,
I'm on my way,
Cause you can only hold my diamond ring,
I keep crawling back to the woman I love,
She's already taken everything.