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

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 Here in New York...

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

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

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