

New York Groove

Kiss

E Es A As D C# G F# H B E Es

E

E

H

Many years since I was here, on the street I was passin' my time away

A

A

To the left and to the right, buildings towering to the sky

E

H

It's outta sight in the dead of night

Here I am, and in this city, with a fistful of dollars
And baby, you'd better believe

E

H A H

R: I'm back, back in the new york groove

E

H

A H

I'm back, back in the new york groove

E

H

A H

I'm back, back in the new york groove

E

E F

Back in the new york groove, in the new york groove

F

In the back of my cadillac

F

C

A wicked lady, sittin' by my side, sayin' 'where are we?'

B

Stop at third and forty-three, exit to the night

F

C

It's gonna be ecstasy, this place was meant for me

Feels so good tonight, who cares about tomorrow
So baby, you'd better believe

R: I'm back...

F

C

B

I'm back, back in the new york groove