

NYC Girls

Matt Mays

It all started out so easy
11th Street bar downtown
Used to drag the boys out on the weekend
When I heard she liked to come around
Every now and then I'd get to see her
Waltzing in with them eastside boys
She had eyes that could cut through the haze
You could still smoke in bars back in them days

Stop falling for
New York City girls
Stop falling for
New York City girls

So I talked to my main man Kenny
He's worked the bar there for 100 years or more
When I asked him all about her
He said man what are you doing this to yourself for?

It don't matter what you do
It don't matter what you say
She'll never love you anyway

You've got to move on
Yeah you've got to move on
Yeah he said yeah

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Loneliness slow dances with darkness
Through the city that never used to sleep
Our ghosts to kiss and ride on the C train
And memories turn into dreams

It don't matter what I do
It don't matter what I say
It won't matter anyway

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