

Manhattan

Mozella

Every promise you've broken
You can have them back
Every favorite moment
Every panic attack
Every door left unopened
While I just stare through the crack
Don't know where this is going
And that's where I'm at

And that's just the way it is
And that's just the way it is

I don't want your this (No)
I don't want your that (No)
I'm moving to Manhattan
And I'm never looking back
Never looking back
Never looking
I don't want your things (No)
Don't care what you think (No)
I'm moving to Manhattan
And I'm never looking back
Never looking back

Gonna hop on the next plane
And just see where it goes
Gonna empty my closet
Gonna throw out my clothes
I've got two hundred dollars
A guitar and a coat
Yeah, I hear it gets cold there
But I've already froze

I don't want your this (No)
I don't want your that (No)
I'm moving to Manhattan
And I'm never looking back
Never looking back
Never looking
I don't want your things (No)
Don't care what you think (No)
I'm moving to Manhattan
And I'm never looking back
Never looking back
Never looking back

Yeah, never looking back, yeah

I've learned to take
It all in strides
To see the world
With my own eyes
I've learned to dress
The other side
Other side, other side

I don't want your this

I don't want your that
I'm moving to Manhattan
And I'm never looking back
Never looking back
Never looking
I don't want your things (No)
Don't care what you think (No)
I'm moving to Manhattan
And I'm never looking back
Never looking back

I don't want your things
I don't care what you think
I'm moving to Manhattan
I'm moving to Manhattan

I don't care what you think
I don't care what you think
I'm moving to Manhattan
And I'm never looking back
Never looking back
Again