

NYC Girl

The Orion Experience

She's got a style that's all her own
That girl has got her shit together
She's got that ah je ne sais quoi
That money can't buy
She's got a groove the way she moves
Yeah, you could stare at her forever
Now here she comes, and there she goes
In just a blink of your eye
Yeah, yeah

I fall in love with her like every single day
Now here I go again searching
Searching for her
She leaves me breathless
I just don't know what to say
Cause she can shake my confidence
Like nothing in the world
Whoa now

New York City girl

Won't you walk in my direction

New York City girl

I wanna give you my affection

New York City girl

How'd you get to look so fine?

New York City girl

New York City girl, I'm gonna make you mine
I'm gonna make you mine

The traffic jam's at her command
When she walks down the streets of Brooklyn
She's breaking hearts of fashionistas
On the Lower East Side
She haunts the dreams of boys in Queens
All the way down to Staten Island
Yeah
Way up in Harlem she's a riot
Going off in the night
Yeah, yeah

Well I dream about her nearly every single day
Was she for real I can't be certain, certain of it
But when I saw her
I just had to turn away
Cause something so damn beautiful
Is like from another world
Whoa now

New York City girl

Won't you walk in my direction

New York City girl

I wanna give you my affection

New York City girl

How'd you get to look so fine?

New York City girl

New York City girl, I'm gonna make you mine

I'm gonna make you mine

N

And when you walked by me

Y

Why did I turn away?

C

See, I've been looking for a girl like you for

N

An eternity

Y

Why can't you be next to me?

C

See, I would make you my girl forever more

Emotion running through me

Can't I just talk to you

I can be the one to make you smile

So New York City girl please tell me why

You wanna see me cry-y-y

Yeah yeah yeah

You wanna see me cry-y-y

Yeah yeah yeah

You wanna see me cry-y-y

(New York City girl)

Yeah yeah yeah

You wanna see me cry-y-y

(New York City girl)

Yeah yeah yeah You wanna see me cry-y-y

(New York City girl)

Yeah yeah yeah