

## New York City

## The Outfield

Big yellow taxi's  
Driving over the fifty-nine bridge  
Into a jungle  
Where reality don't exist

New York City, New York City  
New York City, looks pretty at night

A transistor radio  
Singing the word from the street  
Down on the underground  
Species that make your heart beat

New York City, New York City  
New York City, looks pretty at night

Graffiti everywhere, graffiti everywhere

New York City, New York City  
New York City, looks pretty at night

No double fantasy  
Someone just waved you goodbye  
On a street corner  
Your stairway that led to the sky

New York City, New York City  
New York City, looks pretty at night