Doves

They're throwing rocks and paving stones So lets go while we can Put your finger on the map Who cares where it lands 'Cause we're all better off in New York

On the road and out of town We're moving on again Everything they say is true This city is insane

Every possibility Nothings left to chance They're throwing rocks and pavings stones Who says it has to last?

On the run till we're caught in New York
'Cause we're all better dead than be caught
Maybe best not to talk till New York
'Cause we're all better off in New York

On the run till we're caught in New York 'Cause we're all better off In New York

On the run till we're caught in New York On the run till we're caught in New York On the run till we're caught in New York