

NYC Sunshine

Lloyd Cole

Suppose I told you everything I know
And it adds up to less than you already know
Well, I won't mind if you think that I'm lazy
I won't care if you find me insincere
Because it's the best that I can do
Come on, take my hand, it may be cold outside
But we've got New York City sunshine
Walking with the junkies and the millionaires
In the New York City, New York City sunshine
I want to take you to the Metropolitan
But you say, man, that really wouldn't turn you on
Well, I won't mind, you think I'm a little crazy
I won't care if you find me insincere

Because it's the best that I can do
Come on, take my hand, it may be cold outside
But we've got New York City sunshine
Walking with the junkies and with the millionaires
In the New York City, New York City sunshine
New York City sunshine
Maybe I'm gonna get paid today
Maybe I'm gonna get made today
Maybe I'm gonna go back to Garden City
I know one of these days, I'm gonna leave this town
One of these days, I'm gonna pack her up
And put her in drive and head into the great where after