

Rockin' Around in N.Y.C.

Marshall Crenshaw

Whenever idleness is making me insane
Well then I feel I should be getting the train on the double
Here comes trouble
I hit the city and my head is a-reelin'
I get the feelin' that it was really was worth going after

When we're tastin' disaster
So 'round and 'round and 'round we go
Through seventeen lights in a row
Take a hold of my hand and come with me
We'll go rockin' around in NYC
Whenever ennui is takin' me way down

Well then I feel I should be gettin' to town on the double
Here comes trouble
I hit the city and I'm feelin' the thunder
No need to wonder if it was really worth going after
When we're tastin' disaster

So 'round and 'round and 'round we go
Through seventeen lights in a row
Take a hold of my hand and come with me
We'll go rockin' around in NYC