

## New York

The Milk Carton Kids

You said it just right I never stay  
Long enough to fight I just run away  
And it's you my love it's you I'm running from

You were mistaken you are to blame  
Lately I've taken to getting my own way  
Yes, it's you my love it's you I'm running from

I'll be in New York send for me when you want more  
I'll be in New York without you like before

I'm never lonely off making trails  
Passed on the only woman dressed in veil  
Oh, it's you my love it's you I'm running from

When your beds empty will I appear  
In dreams you so badly wish could draw me near  
Oh, it's you my love it's you I'm running from

I'll be in New York send for me when you want more  
I'll be in New York without you like before