

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