

New York City

Music by Christian Willisohn
Lyrics by Alexandra Mayer

Have you ever made your way to New York city?
Have you ever watched the city never sleep?
Everything goes double speed in this city
When you realize you're in too deep.

All around you people try to hide their faces
Crime and hate are part of the American way.
Certain people always meet in certain places
If you hang out with them you will hear them say
If you hang out with them you're gonna hear them say:

New York City is black and is white
It's the city of love – and the city of hate.
New York City is darkness and light
It's easy and rough.
It' the city where all races meet
It's the poor and the home of the rich
Everybody who walks in the streets
Is a part of its soul.

It doesn't matter if he's black or white
It doesn't matter if he's wrong or right

If you go out late in New York city
You won't come home until the break of day
Music is the beating heart of this city
When you hear that sound you're gonna stay
When you hear that sound you won't go away
When you hear that Jazz you won't go away.