

Cat Stevens, New York Times

New York poor New York
New York poor New York

Cars choking your child to death
But you don't wanna see
Cause you only think about yourself
How blind can you be

New York poor New York
Sniper on the rooftop New York
New York poor New York
Not fit for a dog in New York

Everybody bites on the Big Apple
Leave the hungry in tears
But no one gives a damn no one really cares
How they feel they're just paper people not real

You need a gun to walk into New York

Now you're broke and you're out on a ledge
Who can help you this time
Now you're down to your very last cent
Still you're askin' me who was your friend
I was your friend

New York poor New York
Who turned the lights out in New York

New York poor New York
Just another blackout in New York

Girl dead on the 26th floor
But no one knew her name
Found her body behind the door
Too young for the game

New York poor New York
Devils in the subway New York
New York poor New York
New York poor New York
Talkin talkin talkin - watch out
Harlem touching midtown New York
New York poor New York

Talkin 'bout New York New York
Money's getting tighter New York
They're burning the bridges to New York