

# LCD Soundsystem, New York I love you

New York, I Love You  
But you're bringing me down  
New York, I Love You  
But you're bringing me down  
Like a rat in a cage  
Pulling minimum wage  
New York, I Love You  
But you're bringing me down  
New York, you're safer  
And you're wasting my time  
Our records all show  
You are filthy but fine  
But they shuttered your stores  
When you opened the doors  
To the cops who were bored  
Once they'd run out of crime  
New York, you're perfect  
Don't please don't change a thing  
Your mild billionaire mayor's  
Now convinced he's a king  
So the boring collect  
I mean all disrespect  
In the neighborhood bars  
I'd once dreamt I would drink  
New York, I Love You  
But you're freaking me out  
There's a ton of the twist  
But we're fresh out of shout  
Like a death in the hall  
That you hear through your wall  
New York, I Love You  
But you're freaking me out  
New York, I Love You  
But you're bringing me down  
New York, I Love You  
But you're bringing me down  
Like a death of the heart  
Jesus, where do I start?  
But you're still the one pool  
Where I'd happily drown  
And oh.. Take me off your mailing list  
For kids that think it still exists  
Yes, for those who think it still exists  
Maybe I'm wrong  
And maybe you're right  
Maybe I'm wrong  
And maybe you're right  
Maybe you're right  
Maybe I'm wrong  
And just maybe you're right  
And Oh..  
Maybe mother told you true  
And they're always be something there for you  
And you'll never be alone  
But maybe she's wrong  
And maybe I'm right  
And just maybe she's wrong  
Maybe she's wrong  
And maybe I'm right  
And if so, is there?