

New York Boy

Intro:

	C	F	C	
E	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	---6-----6-	---7-----7-	---4-----4-	---6-----6-
G	-----	-----	-----	-----
D	-----	-----	-----	-----
A	-4-4-4-4-4-4-	-4-4-4-4-4-4-	-4-4-4-4-4-4-	-4-4-4-4-4-4-
E	-----	-----	-----	-----

VERSE 1

	C	F	G	
E	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	---6-----6-	---7-----7-	---4-----4-	---6-----6-
G	-----	-----	-----	-----
D	-----	-----	-----	-----
A	-4-4-4-4-4-4-	-4-4-4-4-4-4-	-4-4-4-4-4-4-	-4-4-4-4-4-4-
E	-----	-----	-----	-----

	Am		F	
E	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	---6-----6-	---7-----7-	---4-----4-	---4-----4-
G	-----	-----	-----	-----
D	-----	-----	-----	-----
A	-----	-----	-----	-3-3-3-3-3-3-
E	-6-6-6-6-6-6-	-6-6-6-6-6-6-	-6-6-6-6-6-6-	-----

	C	F	G	
E	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	---6-----6-	---7-----7-	---4-----4-	---6-----6-
G	-----	-----	-----	-----
D	-----	-----	-----	-----
A	-4-4-4-4-4-4-	-4-4-4-4-4-4-	-4-4-4-4-4-4-	-4-4-4-4-4-4-
E	-----	-----	-----	-----

This Is all
Picking

the
Pattern
It just
repeats over again.

VERSE 1

C
come my wild horse

F
Come, come pick me up

C
Let s go outside and let s pretend it s New York

Dm
Drown the small town troubles

F

In Hudson River puddles

(C F G C)

VERSE 2

C F C
Put those shining dancing boots on
C Am
We ll meet the local heroes down at the bar
Dm F
The gifted and the phonies
G F
Rodeo on ponies

CHORUS

C
And the truth is
Am G
I was wrong when I said I was bored
Am
Any street that I m walking on with you
F C
Anywhere with you could be New York
F
And the truth is
C
I was sleeping
Am G
But I woke up all eyes and all ears
Am
When you whispered, it s all really happening
C
It s all really happening here

(C F G C)

VERSE 3

C Dm
Will you spin the bottle with the muses
C Am
That I ve been calling for till I thought they gone
Dm F
Camping on Long Island
G Dm
Put the backyards where they re hiding in

BRIDGE

C
And these corners seemed run down before
Am
But you pointed your finger
F C
At the magic and wonder they hold

Am

Now we re out and we re digging for gold

CHORUS

C

Cause the truth is

Am

G

I was wrong when I said I was bored

Am

Any street that I m walking on with you

F

C

Anywhere with you could be New York

F

And the truth is

C

I was sleeping

Am

G

But I woke up all eyes and all ears

Am

When you whispered, it s all really happening

C

It s all really happening here

Dm

And the truth is

Em

I was sleeping

Am

G

Dreaming away till I forgot

Am

That wherever we are it s happening

F

Em

Am

Come on wild horse and pick me up

(C F G)

OUTRO

Am C

Come my wild horse

F G

Come, come pick me up

Am C

Come my wild horse

F G

Come, come pick me up

Am C

Come my wild horse

F G

Come, come pick me up

(C)