

New York City
Cragga

Song; New York City
Artist; Cragga
Written by; Criag Hutchinson

intro

G# F# Em G# F# Bb

verse

D# C# B A
SHE SAID I REPRESENT EVERYTHING YOU BELIEVE
BUT THE SIZE OF WHAT IT WAS WAS HART TO CONCEIVE

bridge

G# C#
THIS IS MY FIRST TIME
G# C#
IN REALITY
G# D# Bb
PLEASE WOULD YOU EXCUSE ME TONIGHT

chorus

G# F# Em
A WITNESS STANDING CROSS THE WATER
G# F# Bb
AND FEELING LIKE MY OWN REPORTER
G# F# Em G# F# Bb
NOTHING CAN COMPARE TO MY FIRST SIGHT
G# F# Em
THE SUMMER HAZE IS GETTING WARMER
G# F# Bb
I LOSE MY EYES ON EVERY CORNER
G# F# Em G# F# Bb
IN A DRUNKEN HOUR IN NEW YORK CITY AT NIGHT

verse 2

THE ATMOSPHERE WAS DOWN TO MY DELIGHT
BUT ANOTHER CLICHED SONG WAS ALL I COULD RIGHT

bridge

A VIBE THAT ENTHRALLED ME
IN LIQUOR AND MUSIC
I FINALLY CAN SEE WHAT ITS ALL ABOUT

chorus