

New York City
Cragga

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

intro
A G Fm A G B

verse

E **D** **C** **Bb**
SHE SAID I REPRESENT EVERYTHING YOU BELIEVE
BUT THE SIZE OF WHAT IT WAS WAS HART TO CONCEIVE

bridge

A **D**
THIS IS MY FIRST TIME
A **D**
IN REALITY
A **E** **B**
PLEASE WOULD YOU EXCUSE ME TONIGHT

chorus

A **G** **Fm**
A WITNESS STANDING CROSS THE WATER
A **G** **B**
AND FEELING LIKE MY OWN REPORTER
A **G** **Fm** **A** **G** **B**
NOTHING CAN COMPARE TO MY FIRST SIGHT
A **G** **Fm**
THE SUMMER HAZE IS GETTING WARMER
A **G** **B**
I LOSE MY EYES ON EVERY CORNER
A **G** **Fm** **A** **G** **B**
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