

New York City
Cragga

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

intro

F# E Dm F# E G#

verse

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

bridge

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

chorus

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