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