

New York City
Cragga

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

intro

G F Ebm G F A

verse

D C Bb G#
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 A
PLEASE WOULD YOU EXCUSE ME TONIGHT

chorus

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