

New York City
Cragga

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

intro

Bb G# F#m Bb G# C

verse

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

bridge

Bb Eb
THIS IS MY FIRST TIME
Bb Eb
IN REALITY
Bb F C
PLEASE WOULD YOU EXCUSE ME TONIGHT

chorus

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