

**New York City**

**John Lennon**

**B** two, three four...**A D D A D A D D A D** (INTRO)

(**E**)Standing on the corner  
Just me and Yoko Ono  
We was waiting for Jerry to land  
(**B**)Up come a man with a guitar in his hand  
Singing, Have a marijuana if you (**E**)can  
(**A**)His name was David Peel  
And we found that he was real  
He sang, The Pope smokes dope every day  
Up come a policeman shoved us up the street  
Singing, (**B**) Power to the people today!

(**A**)New York City...(E)New York City...(A)New York City  
(A)Que (D)pasa, (A)New (D)York?  
(A)Que (D)pasa, (A)New (D)York?

Well down to Max s Kansas City  
Got down the nitty gritty  
With the Elephants Memory Band  
Laid something down  
As the news spread around

About the Plastic Ono Elephants Memory Band!  
And we played some funky boogie  
And laid some tutti frutti  
Singing, Long Tall Sally s a man.  
Up come a preacherman trying to be a teacher  
Singing, God s a red herring in drag!

New York City...New York City...New York City  
Que pasa, New York?  
Que pasa, New York?

New York City...New York City...New York City  
Que pasa, New York?  
Que pasa, New York?

Well we did the Staten Island Ferry  
Making movies for the telly  
Played the Fillmore and Apollo for freedom  
Tried to shake our image  
Just a cycling through the Village  
But found that we had left it back in London  
Well nobody came to bug us  
Hustle us or shove us  
So we decided to make it our home

If the Man wants to shove us out  
We gonna jump and shout  
The Statue of Liberty said, Come!

New York City...New York City...New York City  
Que pasa, New York?  
Que pasa, New York?

New York City...Down in the village...What a bad-ass city!  
Que pasa, New York?  
Que pasa, New York?