New York City Keith Caputo

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Artist : Keith Caputo
Album : Died Laughing
Song : New York City
From : Thomas Juul Krahn

Intro G D Am C

Verse 1

G D

Deserve to be, I see you in me

Am. C

Hollow waters with Catfish wings

G D Am C

Germs spread straight from sorrow

G D

A space in a hole, You re selling your soul

Am C.

Illusions you hold, I tell you no joke

G D Am C

Germs spread straight from sorrow

Bridge

Em D

I m chewing hate and spitting faith

Am C

Your oceans are drained and the fish can t mate

Em D Am

It s easy come, it s easy go, shouting a whisper

F I

Sex in the heeeeeeaaaaaaad

F D

Sex in the heeeeeeaaaaaaad

Chorus

G D Am C

So get baaaaaack, to New York City, My heavenly home Crime can be so pretty

G D Am C

So get baaaaaack, to New York City (so get baaaaack)

G D Am C

So get baaaaaack, to New York City, My heavenly home Crime can be so pretty

G D Ann

So get baaaaaack, to New York City

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D
Would you bleed for me, Cause I ll bleed for you
Princess charming, where s your king?
                                           C
Germs spread straight from sorrow
A space in a hole, You re selling your soul
Illusions you hold, I tell you no joke
                                           C
Germs spread straight from sorrow
Bridge
Em
I m chewing hate and spitting faith
Your oceans are drained and the fish can t mate
                     D
                             Am
It s easy come, it s easy go, shouting a whisper
                  D
Sex in the heeeeeeaaaaaaad
Sex in the heeeeeeaaaaaaad
Chorus
                              Am
                                                C
So get baaaaaack, to New York City, My heavenly home Crime can be so pretty
                              Am
                                        C
So get baaaaaack, to New York City
                                            (so get baaaaack)
                              Αm
So get baaaaaack, to New York City, My heavenly home Crime can be so pretty
So get baaaaaack, to New York City
           G
Solo
                    D
                             Am
                                    C
                                                           (x4)
Bridge
Εm
I m chewing hate and spitting faith
Your oceans are drained and the fish can t mate
It s easy come, it s easy go, shouting a whisper
Chorus
             (x2)
G
          D
                                                C
                              Am
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So get baaaaaack, to New York City, My heavenly home Crime can be so pretty G D Am C
So get baaaaaack, to New York City (so get baaaaack)
G D Am C
So get baaaaaack, to New York City, My heavenly home Crime can be so pretty G D Am C
So get baaaaaack, to New York City

Outro

Em D Am

It s easy come, it s easy go, shouting a whisper