

New York City's Killing Me
Ray LaMontagne

New York City's Killing Me
Ray LaMontagne & The Pariah Dogs

Capo 1

A

VERSE 1

A

There's just somethin' about this hotel

D

Got me wishin' I was dead

E

Got to get out of New York City, son

A

Somewhere I can clear my head

VERSE 2

A

I was just kickin' along the sidewalk

D

No one looks you in the eye

E

No one asks you how you're doin'

Esus

A

Don't seem to care if you live or if you die

CHORUS

D

I just got to get me somewhere

A

Somewhere that I can feel free

E

Gotta get out of New York City, boy

A

New York City's killin' me

SOLO

D A E A

VERSE 3

A

It was just outside of Nashville

D

I met the woman of my dreams

E

Sure would like to get to know her

A

Maybe find out what it means

VERSE 4

A

I get so tired of all this concrete

D

I get so tired of all this noise

E

Gotta get back up in the country

A

And have a couple drinks with the good ole boys

CHORUS

D

I just got to get me somewhere

A

Somewhere that I can feel free

E

Get me out of New York City, son

A

New York City s killin me

SAME SOLO, CHORUS

E

Gotta get out of New York City, son

A

New York City s killin me