

New York Citys 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