New York

 \mathbf{Em}

The Milk Carton Kids C You said it just right I never stay Long enough to fight I just run away And it s you my love it s you I m running from You were mistaken you are to blame Lately I ve taken to getting my own way Yes, it s you my love it s you I m running from \mathbf{Em} G I ll be in New York send for me when you want more I ll be in New York without you like before С I m never lonely off making trails Passed on the only woman dressed in veil Oh, it s you my love it s you I m running from When your beds empty will I appear In dreams you so badly wish could draw me near Oh, it s you my love it s you I m running from

I ll be in New York send for me when you want more

I ll be in New York without you like before

G

G