

Dance In New York
Thea Gilmore

This is my first tab, so go easy - it s a pretty basic song, but quite nice if you can to it. Enjoy!

Verse 1

G Think there s a line that I crossed somewhere over the border **Am**
C Cos I broke every rule you had written in your little book **G**
G Singing Neil Young songs to the ones who, like lambs to the slaughter **Am**
C Are combing their hair and selling stories about drugs they took **G**

Verse 2

And Renee she thinks that all of her prayers have been answered
When she stands under the lights to make those six wires sing
But the truth is those strings are just pulled by a roomful of chancers
And there s nothing original, not even original sin

Chorus

Em **C**
And I want to run run run fast as I can
Am **G**
Let those grey gloves wrap their fingers around my heart
Em **C**
I want to run run run so far from here
Am **C**
Till the streets of Manhattan just tear this waster apart
G **C**
No I don t wanna talk, I wanna dance in New York
G
I wanna dance in New York

(Chords are pretty much the same throughout the rest of the song, except for an extra at the very end)

Verse 3

Well I heard a breeze blow like a ghost riding out cross the ocean
And the smell of the midsummer sun dripping down through the blue
It s so easy to drift through these things with your eyes half open
Looking out for the prize lining up all the things left to prove

Verse 4

And who would have thought that a year on I d be where I m standing
Half singing a song to a person I ve only half met

But I have fought like a wildcat for space and understanding
And boy let me tell you I m not done fighting yet

Chorus

Cos I want to run run run fast as I can
Let those grey gloves wrap their fingers around my heart
I want to run run run so far from here
Till the streets of Manhattan just tear this waster apart
No I don t wanna talk, I wanna dance in New York
I wanna dance in New York

Verse 5

So sing to me all of you children of one minute wonder
Sing it out like you ve always wanted to do
I will dance in the street no matter who s sky I am under
You sing it out and I ll sing it straight back to you

Chorus

Then let me run run run fast as I can
Let those grey gloves wrap their fingers around my heart
I want to run run run so far from here
Till the streets of Manhattan just tear this waster apart
No I don t wanna talk, I wanna dance in New York

Am

I wanna dance in New York

G

I wanna dance in New York