

New York, New York by Ryan Adams

1, 2, 3	The world won't wait and I (6) you shak
Well, I (1) through the city on the 4th of	But honey, I don't blame you
July	Hell, I still love you, New York
I had a firecracker waiting to blow	Hell, I still love you, New York
Breaking like a robber who was making his way	New York
To the cities of Mexico	I remember Christmas in the blistering cold
Lived in an apartment out on Avenue A	In a church on the upper west side
had a tar-hut on the corner of 10th	Babe, I stood their singing, I was holding your arm
Had myself a lover who was finer than gold	You were holding my trust like a child
But I've been broken up and busted up since	Found a lot of trouble out on Avenue B
And love don't (2) any games with me	But I (7) to keep the overhead low
Anymore like she did before	Farewell to the city and the love of my life
The world won't wait, so I (3) shake	At least we left before we had to go
That thing right out there through the door	And love won't (8) any games with you
Hell, I still love you, New York	Anymore if you want 'em to
Found myself a (4) that would fit in the	So we better shake this old (9) out the door
folds	I'll always be thinkin' of you
Of my wallet and it stayed pretty good	I'll always love you though New York
Still (5) I didn't lose it on the roof of the place	I'll always love you though New York
When I was drunk and I was thinking of you	I'll always love you though New York
Every day the children they were singing their tune	I'll always (10) you though New York
Out on the streets and you could hear from inside	New York, New York
Used to take the subway up to Houston and 3rd	
I would wait for you and I'd try to hide	
And love won't play any games with you	



- 1. shuffled
- 2. play
- 3. better
- 4. picture
- 5. amazed
- 6. watched
- 7. tried
- 8. play
- 9. thing
- 10. love

Fill in the gaps