

Boy - New York

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Tom: C
                                                                Camping on Long Island
Intro:
                                                                Put the backyards where they're hiding in
VERSE 1
                                                                BRIDGE
                                                                And these corners seemed run down before
VERSE 1
                                                                But you pointed your finger
come my wild horse
                                                                At the magic and wonder they hold
Come, come pick me up
                                                                Now we're out and we're digging for gold
    Let's go outside and let's pretend it's New York
                                                                CHORUS
Drown the small town troubles
                                                                Cause the truth is
In Hudson River puddles
                                                                I was wrong when I said I was bored
                                                                Any street that I'm walking on with you
(CFGC)
VERSE 2
                                                                Anywhere with you could be New York
  Put those shining dancing boots on
                                                                And the truth is
We'll meet the local heroes down at the bar
                                                                I was sleeping
The gifted and the phonies
                                                                But I woke up all eyes and all ears
Rodeo on ponies
                                                                When you whispered, it's all really happening
CHORUS
                                                                It's all really happening here
And the truth is
                                                                And the truth is
I was wrong when I said I was bored
                                                                I was sleeping
Any street that I'm walking on with you
                                                                Dreaming away till I forgot
Anywhere with you could be New York
                                                                That wherever we are it's happening
                                                                Come on wild horse and pick me up
And the truth is
I was sleeping
                                                                ( C F G )
     Am
But I woke up all eyes and all ears
                                                                0UTR0
When you whispered, it's all really happening
                                                                Come my wild horse
It's all really happening here
                                                                Come, come pick me up
( C F G C )
                                                                Come my wild horse
VERSE 3
                                                                Come, come pick me up
                                                                      C
 Will you spin the bottle with the muses
                                                                Come my wild horse
That I've been calling for till I thought they gone
                                                                Come, come pick me up
                                                                ( C )
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Acordes

