

Nessa Barrett - Girl In New York

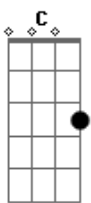
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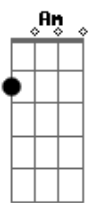
Bags in your hand as you kiss me
 Tellin' me you're gonna miss me
 Promise you'll be on your best behavior
 Give me your flight information
 Call when you land, say you made it
 Sweet little me told you, "Go have a good time"
 I didn't mean forget about me
 Ridin' in a yellow taxi
 Who the hell are you on your way to?
 You said I was yours
 Maybe just on the West Coast
 'Cause as soon as you left home
 You got wanderin' eyes
 So I guess you lied
 When you said I was special
 You're not as smart as you think you are
 Baby, I know about the girl in New York
 Who the hell is she
 Taking you from me
 Baby, I know about the girl in New York
 I know there's always temptation

Guess I'm a little more patient
 Baby, I've been on my best behavior
 Fuck you for makin' me crazy
 While you buy her drinks out on 8th Street
 Sweet little you showin' her such a good time
 You easily forget about me
 Ridin' in a yellow taxi
 Back to your hotel, and she's comin' with you
 You said I was yours
 Maybe just on the West Coast
 'Cause as soon as you left home
 You got wanderin' eyes
 So I guess you lied
 When you said I was special
 You're not as smart as you think you are
 Baby, I know about the girl in New York
 Who the hell is she
 Takin' you from me
 Baby, I know about the girl in New York
 Who the hell is she
 Takin' you from me
 Baby, I know about the girl in New York

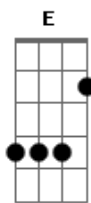
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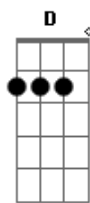
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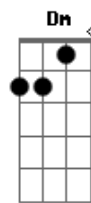
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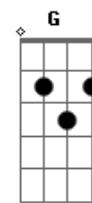
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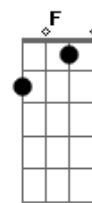
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