

Steve Earle - NYC

Tom: F
Intro: .: (Bb F C F Bb F C) 2X

He was standing on the highway, somewhere way out in the sticks
Guitar across his shoulder like a 30.06
He was staring in my headlights, when I come around the bend
Climbed up on my shotgun side and told me with a grin

I'm goin' to New York City
I've never really been there, just like the way it sounds
I heard the girls are pretty
There must be something happening there, it's just too big a

town

He was cold and wet and hungry, but he never did complain
Said he'd come a thousand miles through sleet and snow and rain
He had a hundred stories about, the places that he'd been
He'd hang around a little while and hit the road again

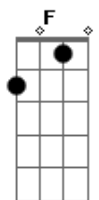
Repeat Chorus

See, I've been to New York City, seems like it was yesterday
I was standing like a pilgrim on the great white way
The girls were really pretty, but they wouldn't talk to me
I held out about a week, went back to Tennessee

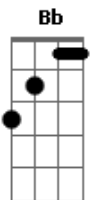
So, I thought I better warn him, as he climbed out of my car
Grabbed his battered suitcase and shouldered his guitar
I knew I was just jealous, if I didn't wish him well
I slipped the kid a twenty, said, Billy 'em hell

Repeat Chorus Twice

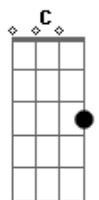
Acordes



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