

New York City Woman

From the album *Passion, Pleasure, & Pain*, written by Gary Lee Vincent, BMI

Line 1: You see her in the daytime in those high-dollar suits
You know you want her lovin' boy, what do you got to lose?
She's a New York City Woman

You see her in the nighttime -- down upon the streets
You know you want her lovin' boy, can't you feel the heat?
She's a New York City Woman

Chorus New York City's got what you want
But she's got what you need
Lips of fire and hair of gold
You know she aims to please --
New York City Woman

Line 2: When you finally get to met her it's paradise found
You're soaring to the heavens
You may never come back down
She's a New York City Woman

It's a quarter past midnight at the local disco lounge
When you leave to go to her place
At the edge of town
She's a New York City Woman

Chorus New York City's got what you want
But she's got what you need
Lips of fire and hair of gold
You know she aims to please --
New York City Woman

Repeat: Yes, New York City's got what you want
But she's got what you need
Lips of fire and hair of gold
That girl she's such a tease --
New York City Woman