

New York City's Killing Me by Ray LaMontagne (Capo 3rd)

[Intro]

G

[Verse 1]

There's just something about this hotel

Got me wishing I was dead

Gotta get outta New York City, son

Somewhere I can clear my head

I was just kicking along the sidewalk

No one looks ya straight in the eyes

No-one asks you how you're doing

Don't seem to care if you live or if you die

[Chorus]

Just gotta get me somewhere

Somewhere that I can feel free

Gotta get outta New York City, boy

New York City's killing me

[Interlude]

C

G

D

G

[Verse 2]

Just outside of Nashville ^G
I met the woman of my dreams ^C
Sure would like to get to know her ^D
Maybe find out what it means ^G
Get so tired of all this concrete ^G
Get so tired of all this noise ^C
Gotta get back up in the country ^D
Have a couple drinks with the good ol' boys ^G

[Back to Chorus]

[Interlude]

^C ^G ^D ^G

[Back to Chorus [x2]

[Outro]

Gotta get out of New York City, son ^D
New York City's killing me ^G