

N.Y.C

Auteur : Daniel SALMON

Compositeur : Stève FREDERICK

Arrangements : Lindbergh Blues

Fasty crazy thing
Blue hit in the wind
That crashed at Max's
But dont' turn on axis
You're just good to drink
Before swinging in the wind
Dancing till morning
With badboys of Max's

Six o'clock in the morning
Rainy day, dreams away
The last Rolling Rock
Just for the way

Hey guy ! what you want
No gun in your hand
Cause my skin is like your's
And in blue I color your's
That's just a rock illusion
Of a guy in disillusion
A lot of clouds in the mind
Red the sunset, black the mind

Six o'clock in the morning
Rainy day dreams away
The last Rolling Rock
Just for the way

Just for the way