

New York's not my home (Jim Croce)

(前奏) Aadd9 / (Aadd9/G#) / (Aadd9/G) / (Aadd9/F#) / Bm7 / E7 (x/x)
Amaj7 / NC |

1. Things are spinning round me
and all my thoughts were cloudy
and I had begun to doubt all things that were me

Being in so many places

You know I've run so many races

I've looked into the empty faces of the people of the night
Bm7 F7 Amaj7
F#m E

(And) something is just not right

Cause I know that I got to get out of here
Amaj7 F#m

Im so alone - don't you know that I got to
Amaj7 F#m Amaj7 F#m
get out of here
D

(Cause) New York's not my home

Amaj7 / Esus4 / Amaj7 / Esus4

2. Though all the streets are crowded
there's something strange about it
I've lived there about a year
and I never once felt at home.

I thought I made the big time

I learned a lot of lessons off the quick and know

I'm telling you that they were not the nice kind

It's been so long since I have felt fine

* That's the reason that I've got to get of here

I'm so alone don't you know that I got to

get out of here

Cause New York's not my home

(向奏) Aadd9 A Ab A Db G (pos. 3) Bm Amaj7

* repeat

(intro)