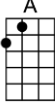
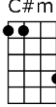
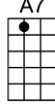
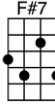
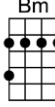
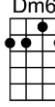
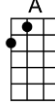
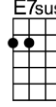
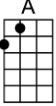
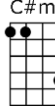
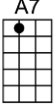
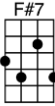


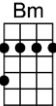


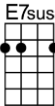
NEW YORK'S NOT MY HOME - Jim Croce

4/4 1...2...1234

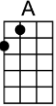
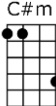
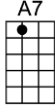
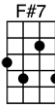
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

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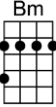
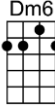
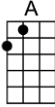
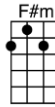
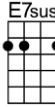
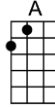
Well, things were spinnin' round me, and all my thoughts were cloudy

 |  |  |  |

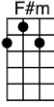
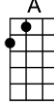
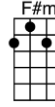
And I had be-gun to doubt all the things that were me

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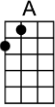
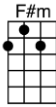

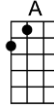
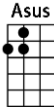
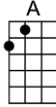
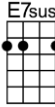
Been in so many places, you know I've run so many races

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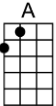
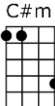
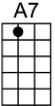
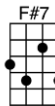
And looked into the empty faces of the people of the night, and somethin' is just not right

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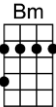
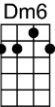
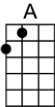

'Cause I know that I gotta get out of here, I'm so a-lone

 |  |  | ( |  |  | ) X2

Don't you know that I gotta get out of here, 'cause New York's not my home

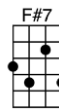
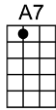
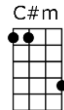
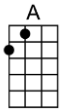
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Though all the streets are crowded, there's somethin' strange about it

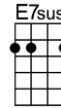
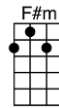
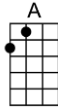
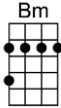
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I lived there 'bout a year and I never once felt at home

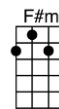
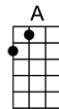
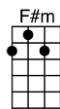
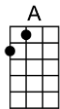
p.2. New York's Not My Home



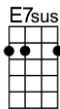
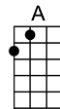
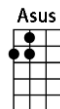
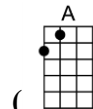
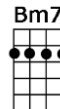
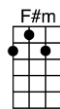
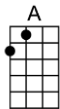
I thought I'd make the big time, I learned a lot of lessons awful quick, and now I'm



Tellin' you that they were not the nice kind, and it's been so long since I have felt fine



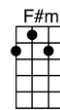
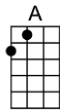
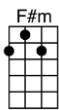
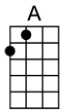
And that's the reason that I gotta get out of here, I'm so a-lone



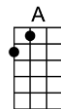
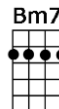
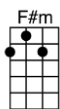
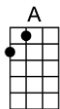
() X2

Don't you know that I gotta get out of here, 'cause New York's not my home

Interlude: First 4 lines



And that's the reason that I gotta get out of here, I'm so a-lone



Don't you know that I gotta get out of here, 'cause New York's not my home

Outro: Verse (fade)

NEW YORK'S NOT MY HOME-Jim Croce

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | A | C#m | A7 | F#7 | Bm | Dm6 | A | E7sus |

A C#m A7 F#7
Well, things were spinnin' round me, and all my thoughts were cloudy
Bm Dm6 A E7sus
And I had be-gun to doubt all the things that were me
A C#m A7 F#7
Been in so many places, you know I've run so many races
Bm Dm6 A F#m E7sus A
And looked into the empty faces of the people of the night, and somethin' is just not right

F#m A F#m
'Cause I know that I gotta get out of here, I'm so a-lone
A F#m Bm7 (A Asus A E7sus) X2
Don't you know that I gotta get out of here, 'cause New York's not my home

A C#m A7 F#7
Though all the streets are crowded, there's somethin' strange about it
Bm Dm6 A E7sus
I lived there 'bout a year and I never once felt at home
A C#m A7 F#7
I thought I'd make the big time, I learned a lot of lessons awful quick, and now I'm
Bm Dm6 A F#m E7sus
Tellin' you that they were not the nice kind, and it's been so long since I have felt fine

A F#m A F#m
And that's the reason that I gotta get out of here, I'm so a-lone
A F#m Bm7 (A Asus A E7sus) X2
Don't you know that I gotta get out of here, 'cause New York's not my home

Interlude: First 4 lines

A F#m A F#m
And that's the reason that I gotta get out of here, I'm so a-lone
A F#m Bm7 A
Don't you know that I gotta get out of here, 'cause New York's not my home

Outro: Verse (fade)