

# Folk City

Written by Nina Ricci

## Verse 1

I step into the embers of fallen footsteps  
Of folklore heroes with bluesman licks  
I hear them coming and breaking in new harmonicas

## Verse 2

I stop on the sidewalk and watch the sway  
Of ghostly teenagers of yesterday  
They clap their hands and they snap their fingers  
And comb back hair out of their face

## Chorus

I always thought I'd move to Greenwich Village  
I thought I'd shake the dust out of this town  
I'd be the kind of girl to bring the house down  
To make Folk City raise it's roof again

## Verse 3

Caffe Dante Italian eatery  
It's got seating outdoors facing the scenery  
A young man in truck stop v-neck and cuffed sleeves  
Reminds me of Dad here sipping coffee

## Verse 4

I'm standing there looking for the Gaslight Cafe  
Somebody says it's been closed and I didn't know that  
I just look around saying "it's gone, it's gone"  
And I think of going, going back home

## Chorus

## Bridge

It's a strange way to lose dream  
Standing in the middle of Manhattan  
And I realize I got left behind  
In the smokescreen of the 60's  
I can make music anywhere, anytime, for any reason  
In protest or peace or just in good company

## Chorus 2x

Tag ending

I'd be the kind of girl to bring the house down  
and make Folk City raise it's roof again

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