MY LOVE IS IN NEW YORK D F# F# A G# G# A B A G# F# E C# D E C# DED D F# F# A G# G# A B A G# F# E A E F# Chords: D E A A7 E D A7 D E Α F#m Oh I joined the service out of school in the year of '69 When the Doors were ridin' on the storm, Hendrix was alive F#m And before I could blink my eye, I was sent to Vietnam To teach them people democracy, Jesus, what a laugh And all across the highlands, we moved in single file Lookin' for them Vietcong, I musta crawled a 1000 miles F#m But I'd only one though on me mind, 'Twas your eyes of emerald green My love is in New York, oh she's the only one for me I learned to smoke the opium pipe, I learned it all too well 'Cause when the shells are bangin' in your ears It stops that livin' hell And one night 6 months later, while in the DMZ Me own dear U.S. Air Force blew the shit right out of me And still I loved my country I saluted the old flag When you're a boy from Woodside, Queens, you give it all you have 'Cause I knew you'd be there waitin' with your eyes of emerald green Oh me love is in New York and she's the only one for me C#7 B7 ADIM A Bm D F#-DG#-C# A-G# A---- A E C# F# E D C# D C# B A G C#7 В7 ADIM But when I got sent home at last they jeered and spat at me They called me a fascist, I was the enemy C#7 But I could put up with all of that 'Twas no big thing to me

But you killed me with one look of disgust

From those emerald greens

My love is in NY

Now I sit down here on Broadway, this pavement is me home The war is long forgotten, for those who stayed at home And I wish I had me opium pipe to stop this livin' hell That's goin' on inside me head, I wish it all too well And the Doors still ride by on the storm Hendrix hides from Joe I should be history around here but where else is there to go 'Cause I've only one thoughT on me mind It's your ryes of emerald green
My love is in New York, ah she's the only one for me

## My Love is in New York



