

Bastian Baker, 79 CLINTON STREET

If you take my hand i'll be the king of the world.
And if you take my hand you'll be my lovely girl
If you take my hand i'll be the king of the world.
And if you take my hand

Lower east side, the midnight lights.
A man is hangin', the law's not on his side
Tonight I won't buy his pills.
I guess I spent too much on my Big Apple bill

A friend and I went out for dinner.
I had Italian food; he went with a burger.
With spicy sauce on a precipice of lips,
he's raring to go to the club I already miss.

So if you take my hand i'll be the king of the world
And if you take my hand you'll be my lovely girl
And if you take my hand i'll be the king of the world
And if you take my hand
you take my hand

We're walking fast, Meatpacking is waiting.
In a yellow cab we start flirting.
She's sweet and sexy, my friend can't take her charm,
Let's see who'll be the first snuggled in her arms.

Eleven dollars, I can afford this,
I gave a good tip, like I'd promised.
Elevator elevates us to the highest floor,
in as second we'll be knocking on the club's front door.
I think back to my life and I beg.
Give me more! /4x

casue if you take my hand ill be the king of the world
And if you take my hand you'll be my lovely girl
If you take my hand i'll be the King of the world.
And if you take my hand well
you take my hand

ohh you take my hand

ohh you take my hand

So if you take my hand i'll be the king of the world
And if you take my hand you'll be my lovely girl
And if you take my hand i'll be the king of the world
And if you take my hand
you take my hand