

# Manhattan

Alain Whyte

Summer journeys to Niagra and to other places  
Aggravate all our cares, we'll save our fares  
I've a cozy little flat in what is known as Old Manhattan  
We'll settle down right here in town  
We'll take Manhattan  
The Bronx and Staten Island too  
It's lovely going through  
The zoo  
It's very fancy on Old Delancy Street you know  
The subway charms us so  
When balmy breezes blow  
To and fro  
I'd like to take a sail on Jamaica bay with you  
And fair Canarsie's lakes we'll view  
The city's bustle cannot destroy  
Oooh the dreams of a girl and boy  
We'll turn Manhattan into an isle of joy  
Ooh yeah  
And tell me what street compares with Mott street in July?  
Sweet pushcarts gently gliding by  
That great big city's a wonderous toy  
Ooh just made for a girl and boy  
We'll turn Manhattan into an isle of joy  
We'll turn Manhattan into an isle of joy

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