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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/