Autumn In New York

Ella Fitzgerald

Autumn in New York
Why does it seem so inviting
Autumn in New York
It spells the thrill of first nightingGlittering crowds
And shimmering clouds
In canyons of steel
They're making me feel, I'm homeIt's autumn in New York
That brings the promise of new love
Autumn in New York
Is often mingled with painDreamers with empty hands
They sigh for exotic lands
It's autumn in New York
It's good to live it againLovers that bless the dark
On the benches in central park
Greet autumn in New York
It's good to live it againAutumn in New York
It's good to live it again

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