

# Manhattan

## Dinah Washington

We'll have 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.

And tell me what street  
Compares with Mott Street  
In July?  
Sweet pushcarts gently gliding by.

The great big city's a wondrous toy  
Just made for a girl and boy.  
We'll turn Manhattan  
Into an isle of joy!

We'll go to Yonkers  
Where true love conquers  
In the whites  
And starve together dear, in Chiles

We'll go to Coney  
And eat baloney on a roll  
In Central Park we'll stroll  
Where our first kiss we stole  
Soul to soul

And for some high fair we'll go to "My Fair Lady"  
We'll hope it closes someday  
The city's glamor can never spoil  
The dreams of a boy and goil  
We'll turn Manhattan

Into an isle of joy!

The city's bustle cannot destroy

The dreams of a girl and boy

We'll turn Manhattan

Into an isle of joy.

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