

N.Y.C.

Annie

NYC What is it about you
You're big
You're loud
You're tough NYCI go years without you
Then I can't get enough
Enough of the cab drivers answering back
In the language far from pureEnough of frankfurters answering back
Brother, you know you're in NYC
Too busy, too crazy
Too hot, too cold, too late
I'm sold again on NYCCome on you slowpokes
We gotta get to the Roxy before the prices changeNYCThe shadows at sundown
The roofs, that scrape, the skyNYCThe rich and the rundown
The parade goes byWhat other town has the Empire State
And a mayor, five foot two
No other town in the whole forty eight
Can half compare to youOh, NYCYou make 'em all postcardsYou crowd, you cramp
You're still the champ
Amen For NYC, NYC
The shimmer of Times SquareThe pulse, the beat
The drive, NYCThe city's bright
As a penny arcade
It blinks, it tilts, it ringsTo think that I've lived here all of my life
And never seen these thingsOh, NYC
The whole world keeps comingBy bus, by trainYou can't explain
Their yen forStar to be NYC
Just got here this morning
Three bucks, two bags
One me,
NYCI give you fair warning
Up there in lights I'll be
Go ask the Gershwins or Kaufman and Hart
The place they love the best
Though California pays big for their artTheir fan mail comes addressed to NYC
Tomorrow a penthouse
That's way up high
Tonight the "Y"
Why not?
It's NYCNYCYou're standing room only

You crowd, you cramp

You're still the champ

Amen For

NY Keep it quiet down there C Immediate seating, there is immediate seating Popcorn, what do you say to some popcorn?

I haven't had popcorn since Give in, don't fight

Good girl, good night

Sleep tight in NYC

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