

Boy from New York City

Manhattan Transfer

Ooh ah, ooh ah, cool, cool kitty
Tell us about the boy from New York City
Ooh ah, ooh ah, come on kitty
Tell us about the boy from New York City He's kinda tall, he's really fine
Someday I hope to make him mine, all mine
And he's neat, and, oh so sweet
And just the way he looked at me
He swept me off my feet Oowee, you ought to come and see
How he walks and how he talks
(Yeah yeah, yeah yeah) Ooh ah, ooh ah, cool, cool kitty
Tell us about the boy from New York City He's really down and he's no clown
He has the finest penthouse I've ever seen in town
And he's cute in his Mohair suit
And he keeps his pockets full of spending loot Oowee, say you ought to come and see
His dueling scar and brand new car
(Yeah yeah) Every time he says he loves me
Chills run down my spine
Every time he wants to kiss me
Oh, he makes me feel so fi-i-ine, oh yeah Ooh ah, ooh ah, cool, cool kitty
Tell us about the boy from New York City Oh, he can dance and make romance
(He can dance, take a chance with a little romance, baby)
('Cause he's a looker)
That's when I fell in love with just one glance
(He's sweet talking and cool) He was shy and so was I
And now I know I'll never, ever say goodbye Oowee, say you ought to come and see
He's the most from coast to coast
(Yeah yeah, yeah yeah) Ooh ah, ooh ah, cool, cool kitty
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