Autumn in New York

Bud Powell

Autumn in new york
Why does it seem so inviting
Autumn in new york
It spells the thrill of first-nighting

Glittering crowds and shimmering clouds
In canyons of steel
Theyre making me feel - Im home

Its autumn in new york
That brings the promise of new love
Autumn in new york
Is often mingled with pain

Dreamers with empty hands
They sigh for exotic lands

Its autumn in new york
Its good to live it again

[louis]
Autumn in new york
The gleaming rooftops at sundown
Oh, autumn in new york
It lifts you up when you run down

Yes, jaded rouâ€šs and gay divorcâ€šes
Who lunch at the ritz
Will tell you that its divine

This autumn in new york
Transforms the slums into mayfair
Oh, autumn in new york
Youll need no castles in spain

Yes, lovers that bless the dark
On the benches in central park
Greet autumn in new york
Its good to live it again

[trumpet solo]

[ella]
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