

Autumn in New York

Louis Armstrong

[Ella]

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

They're making me feel I'm home
It's 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
It's autumn in New York

It's 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 roués and gay divorcees

Who lunch at the Ritz

Will tell you that it's divine
This autumn in New York

Transforms the slums into Mayfair

Oh, autumn in New York

You'll need no castles in Spain
Yes, lovers that bless the dark

On the benches in Central Park

Greet autumn in New York

It's good to live it again [Ella]

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
It's autumn in New York

It's good to live it again

Songwriters

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