

New York Girls

Scythian

It is St. Patrick's Day! Are you guys ready to dance? Alright, this next little song is gonna require you guys to do a polka. If you don't really know how to do a polka, it's ok. It's easy to cheat. All you gotta do is hop up and down on one foot you've got two of 'em! Alright? So here we go, we'll start with your left. To your left. To your right. To your left. To your right. To your left. To your right. To your left. Ooooh! As I went down to Broadway one evening last July

I met a maid who asked my trade, a sailor lad said I

To Tiffiney's I took her I did not mind expense

I bought her a pair of gold earrings and they cost me 15 cents And away you sent me, my dear Annie.

O you New York girls can't you dance the polka.

And away sent me, my dear Annie.

O you New York girls can't you dance the polka.

To your left, to your right, to your left, to your right, to your left, to your right! She said "my fine new sailor now take me home you may"

But when I reached her cottage door she answered me this way,

"My young man he's a Yankee with hair cut short behind

My young man is a sailor and he sails in the black bow line." And away sent me, my dear Annie.

O you New York girls can't you dance the polka.

And away sent me, my dear Annie.

O you New York girls can't you dance the polka.

Spin around!

[fiddles play "St. Anne's Reel"] I joined a Yankee blood boat and sailed away next morn

Don't mess around with New York girls you're safer round Cape Horn.

I wrapped my rags around me and to the docks did steer

I'll never court another girl, I'll stick to rum and beer. And away sent me, my dear Annie.

O you New York girls can't you dance the polka.

And away sent me, my dear Annie.

O you New York girls can't you dance the polka.

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