

# Sunday In New York

Jim Rotondi, David Hazeltine, Eric Alexander, Joe

New York on Sunday,  
Big City taking a nap!  
Slow down, it's Sunday!  
Life's a ball, let it fall in your lap!  
If you've got troubles,  
Just take them out for a walk.  
They'll burst like bubbles  
In the fun of a Sunday In New York!  
You can spend time without spending a dime,  
Watching people watch people pass!  
Later you pause, and in one of those stores  
There's that face next to yours in the glass!  
Two hearts stop beating,  
You're both too breathless to speak!  
Love smiles her greeting,  
Then the dream that has seen you thru the week  
Comes true on Sunday In New York!  
New York on Sunday,  
Big City taking a nap!  
Slow down, it's Sunday!  
Life's a ball, let it fall in your lap!  
And if you've got troubles,  
Go take them out for a walk.  
They'll burst like bubbles  
In the fun of a Sunday In New York!  
You can spend time without spending a dime  
Watching people watch people pass!  
Later you pause, and in one of those stores  
There's that face next to yours in the glass!  
Two hearts stop beating,  
You're both too breathless to speak!  
Love smiles her greeting,  
Then the dream that has seen you thru the week  
Comes true on Sunday In New York!  
Comes true on Sunday In New York!

---

Lyrics powered by [lyrics.tancode.com](http://lyrics.tancode.com)  
written by COATES, CARROLL/NERO, PETER  
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>