Goodbye Manhattan

Maysa

Moon and the stars
Honky tonk carsGoodbye Manhattan
Can't buy that attitudeI can feel the heat on the soles of my feet
In the shadows on the sidewalk
In the cool limousine drivin' in between
Cop cars in the cross talkEastside, Westside
Take me downtown
I don't want to be alone tonightAnd the city never sleeps
She's got a spell on me so bad
I don't want to beGoodbye Manhattan
Can't buy that attitude
Let the moon and the stars
Kiss those honky tonk cars
That's my ManhattanWas the room with a view down the crowded avenue
Beggin' my attention?
When the ride on the street, shops down by a freak
Didn't even get a mentionEastside, Westside
Uptown, downtown
Took the money for a taxi rideAnd the city never weeps
She can afford the tears, too bad
That I gotta leaveGoodbye Manhattan
Can't buy that attitude
Let the moon and the stars
Kiss those honky tonk cars
That's my ManhattanOne more look at you
Under the night of the moon and the stars
And those honky tonk carsGoodbye
Can't buy that attitude
Let the moon and the stars
Kiss those honky tonk cars
That's my ManhattanGoodbye Manhattan
Goodbye Manhattan
Goodbye Manhattan
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