

# Manhattan Avenue

[Nellie McKay](#)

Send a breeze a pitbull's yelp  
A tender squeeze, a cry for help  
Make it now and make it fast  
Such memories can never last I long for the day, music and mayhem  
Mama's a smilin' friend  
In the scuzzy hue of the sunlight  
Manhattan avenue Lionel please watch over our door  
The children tease I beg for more  
Chipping paint the ceiling's spent  
Oh ain't it great, can't make the rent I long for the days, kittens are mewling  
Junkies are prowling  
Deep in the jazzy hue of the streetlight  
Manhattan avenue How wild it is, what strange a vice  
That a mugger and a child should share the same paradise  
Oh but dreams come true  
On Manhattan avenue

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