

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 days
Music and mayhem
Mama's a smilin' friend
In the scuzzy hue of the sunlight
Manhattan avenue

Lionel please
Watch o'er our door
The children tease
I beg for more
Chipping paint
The ceiling's spent
Aw ain't it great
Can't make the rent
I long for the days
Kittens are meowling
Junkies are prowling
Deep in the jazzy hue of the streetlight
Manhattan avenue

[instrumental break
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