New York City Blues

Once I said goodbye To New York City Sweet city I said goodbye

But I got to get back to you If I have to walk Or crawl or fly I can't say goodbye to New York City Sweet city Something's got to give

They say it's a great place to visit But my heart tells me it's a better place to live

If I come by plane I can see those buildings high And if I come by boat I can really heave aside And if I come by train I can watch those streets go by And if I land in the airport come in the skyway Catch a cab that's going my way Love the busy home yes this is my day New York is my town Yes, New York, New York is my town

And I'll go uptown, downtown In this big happy-sad town They love to go uptown, downtown In this big happy-sad town Eastside, Westside All around the town

I love the people, yes the people And all they make that big town swing In the autumn, in the winter In the summer, in the spring

Yeah the people are everything

And I'll go uptown, downtown Oh I'll go uptown, downtown Eastside, Westside New York is my city

New York!