

New York's My Home

Sammy Davis, Jr.

Listen all you New Yorkers
There's a rumour going round
That some of you good people
Want to leave this town

Well, you better consult with me
Before you go (yeah)
Cause I been to all those places
And I know

(Chicago) well, Chicago's all right
It's got Marshall Field and
Soldier's Field and it's
On a nice lake

But it hasn't got
The hansoms in the park
It hasn't got a skyline after dark

(That's why New York's his home)
Let me never leave it
New York's my home, sweet home

(San Francisco)
San Francisco is a lovely place
It's got lots of hills
And lots of thrills and it's
Near an ocean of some size

But it hasn't got
The Bowery or The Bronx
It hasn't got the Harlem honkytonks

(That's why New York's his home)
Yeah, it's my favorite city
New York's my home, sweet home

(St.Louis)
Lots of people like St.Louis
It's got lots of shoes
And the St.Louis blues and one
Of our larger rivers runs by

But let's face it
It hasn't got the opera in The Met
It hasn't got a famous string quartet

(That's why New York's his home)
No, not a place to visit
New York's my home, sweet home

(Hollywood) Hollywood
Hollywood's got movie stars and
Movie czars and cocktail bars and
Shiny cars and a wonderful climate
(Cough, cough) they say

But it hasn't got
The handy subway trains
You seldom find a taxi
When it's pouring down rain

(That's why New York's his home)
Yeah, take your California
New York's my home, sweet home

So, save your time and trouble
Save your railroad fare
I said save your time and trouble
Save your railroad fare

Cause when you leave New York
Man, you don't go anywhere

It's a city where a man
Can fulfill his dreams
The only town that's left
That's got three baseball teams

(That's why New York's his home)
Let me never leave it
New York's my home, sweet home