

There's A Boat Dat's Leavin' Soon For New York

Sammy Davis, Jr.

There's a boat that's leavin' soon for New York
Come with me
That's where we belong, sister

You an' me can live that high life in New York
Come with me
There you can't go wrong, sister

I'll buy you the swellest mansion
Up on upper Fifth Avenue
An' through Harlem we'll go struttin'
We'll go a-struttin'
An' there'll be nuttin'
Too good for you

I'll dress you in silks and satins
In the latest Paris styles
And the blues you'll be forgettin'
You'll be forgettin'
There'll be no frettin'
Just nothin' but smiles

Come along with me
That's the place
Don't be a fool, come along, come along!

There's a boat that's leavin' soon for New York
Come with me
That's where we belong, sister
That's where we belong

There's a boat that's leavin' soon for New York
Come with me
That's where we belong, Bess
That's where we belong!
Come on, Bess!