

# Boy From New York City

## The Manhattan Transfer

Ooh wah, ooh wah cool, cool kitty  
Tell us about the boy from New York City  
Ooh wah, ooh wah c'mon kitty  
Tell us about the boy from New York City

He's kind of tall  
He's really fine  
Some day I hope to make him mine, all mine  
And he's neat  
And oh so sweet  
And just the way he looked at me  
He swept me off my feet  
Ooh whee, you ought to come and see  
How he walks  
And how he talks

Ooh wah, ooh wah cool, cool kitty  
Tell us about the boy from New York City

He's really down  
And he's no clown  
He has the finest penthouse I've ever seen in town  
And he's cute  
In his mohair suit  
And he keeps his pockets full of spending loot  
Ooh whee, say you ought to come and see  
His dueling scar  
And brand new car

Every time he says he loves me  
Chills run down my spine  
Every time he wants to kiss me  
He makes me feel so fine  
Ooh wah, ooh wah cool, cool kitty  
Tell us about the boy from New York City

Well he can dance (He can dance, take a chance with a little)  
And make romance (Romance baby, cause he's a looker)  
That's when I feel in love  
With just one glance (He's sweet talking and cool)

He was shy  
And so was I  
And now I know I'll never, ever say goodbye  
Ooh whee, say you ought to come and see  
He's the most  
From coast to coast

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