

# Eyes Of A New York Woman

B.J. Thomas

I'll be in New York City,  
where the lights shine bright for miles,  
Where my woman waits for me,  
arms that hold me tenderly;  
Lips as sweet as honeycomb,  
Love that waits for me alone,  
Deep in the eyes of a New York Woman.

The eyes of a New York woman  
are the eyes that can hold a man;  
She swept me off of my feet,  
made my world seem so complete.  
I'll never have to look for more;  
I found what I've been looking for  
Deep in the eyes of a New York woman.

Thought I wasn't ready for the tie that binds,  
But I lost my heart to her when her eyes met mine.  
Now I see it diff'rently; I've got to make her mine.

I'll make my own Fun City,  
and let the lights shine bright on me.  
Eastside cafes, Westside plays;  
Uptown, Downtown, I'll be there.  
I'll never have to look for more;  
I found what I've been looking for  
Deep in the eyes of a New York woman.

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