## New York City Rhythm / On Broadway

## **Barry Manilow**

It's the New York city rhythm Runnin' through my life The pounding beat of the city streets That keeps my dreams alive

I'm lost, I'm found I'm up, I'm down But somehow I survive It's got to be the New York city Rhythm in my life In my life

They say the neon lights are bright On Broadway They say there's always magic in the air But when you're walkin' down that street And you ain't had enough to eat The glitter rubs right off And you're nowhere

They say the women treat you fine On Broadway But lookin' at them Just gives me the blues 'Cause how ya gonna make some time When all you got is one thin dime And one thin dime won't even Shine your shoes

They say that I won't last too long On Broadway I'll catch a greyhound bus for home They all say But they're dead wrong, I know they are They'll shout my name, from near and far And I won't quit till I'm a star On Broadway

On Broadway

On Broadway

On Broadway