Sunday In New York

Bobby Darin

New York on Sunday Big City taking a nap Slow down, it's Sunday Life's a ball, let it fall in your lap

If you've got troubles Just take them out for a walk They'll burst like bubbles In the fun of a Sunday In New York

You can spend time without spending a dime Watching people watch people pass Later you pause, and in one of those stores There's that face next to yours in the glass

Two hearts stop beating You're both too breathless to speak Love smiles her greeting Then the dream that has seen you thru the week Comes true on Sunday In New York

New York on Sunday Big City taking a nap Slow down, it's Sunday Life's a ball, let it fall in your lap

And if you've got troubles Go take them out for a walk They'll burst like bubbles In the fun of a Sunday In New York

You can spend time without spending a dime Watching people watch people pass Later you pause, and in one of those stores There's that face next to yours in the glass

Two hearts stop beating You're both too breathless to speak Love smiles her greeting Then the dream that has seen you thru the week Comes true on Sunday In New York Comes true on Sunday In New York