

Off Broadway

George Benson

They say the neon lights are bright on Broadway
They say there's always magic in the air
But when you're walkin' down the 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 sometime
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
'Cause I can play this here guitar
And I won't quit till I'm a star on Broadway
And I won't quit till I'm a star on Broadway
No, no, no, no
Oh, oh, oh, oh
And I won't quit till I'm a star
[Incomprehensible]
On Broadway
On Broadway
On Broadway
On, on, on
Broadway
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Broadway