

## 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