

# Manhattan

Lee Wiley

Summer journeys  
To Niagara  
And to other places  
Aggravate all our cares  
We'll save our fares

I've a cozy little flat  
In what is known as old Manhattan  
We'll settle down  
Right here in town

We'll have Manhattan  
The Bronx and Staten Island, too  
It's lovely going through  
The zoo

It's very fancy  
On old Delancey Street, you know  
The subway charms us so  
When balmy breezes blow  
To and fro

And tell me what street  
Compares with Mott Street  
In July  
Sweet pushcarts gently gliding by

The great big city's a wondrous toy  
Just made for a girl and boy  
We'll turn Manhattan  
Into an isle of joy

We'll go to Greenwich  
Where modern men itch  
To be free  
And Bowling Green you'll see  
With me

We'll bathe at Brighton  
The fish you'll frighten  
When you're in  
Your bathing suit so thin  
Will make the shellfish grin  
Fin to fin

I'd like to take a  
Sail on Jamaica Bay with you  
And fair Canarsie's lake  
We'll view

The city's bustle cannot destroy  
The dreams of a girl and boy  
We'll turn Manhattan  
Into an isle of joy

We'll go to Yonkers  
Where true love conquers

In the wilds  
And starve together, dear  
In Childs'

We'll go to Coney  
And eat baloney  
On a roll  
In Central Park we'll stroll  
Where our first kiss we stole  
Soul to soul

Our future babies  
We'll take to "Abie's Irish Rose"  
I hope they'll live to see  
It close

The city's clamor can never spoil  
The dreams of a boy and goil  
We'll turn Manhattan  
Into an isle of joy

We'll have Manhattan  
The Bronx and Staten Island, too  
We'll try to cross Fifth Avenue  
As black as onyx

We'll find the Bronnix Park Express  
Our Flatbush flat, I guess  
Will be a great success  
More or less

A short vacation  
On Inspiration Point  
We'll spend  
And in the station house we'll end

But civic virtue cannot destroy  
The dreams of a girl and boy  
We'll turn Manhattan  
Into an isle of joy