

# Goodbye Manhattan

Maysa

Moon and the stars  
Honky tonk cars

Goodbye Manhattan  
Can't buy that attitude

I can feel the heat on the soles of my feet  
In the shadows on the sidewalk  
In the cool limousine drivin' in between  
Cop cars in the cross talk

Eastside, Westside  
Take me downtown  
I don't want to be alone tonight

And the city never sleeps  
She's got a spell on me so bad  
I don't want to be

Goodbye Manhattan  
Can't buy that attitude  
Let the moon and the stars  
Kiss those honky tonk cars  
That's my Manhattan

Was the room with a view down the crowded avenue  
Beggin' my attention?  
When the ride on the street, shops down by a freak  
Didn't even get a mention

Eastside, Westside  
Uptown, downtown  
Took the money for a taxi ride

And the city never weeps  
She can afford the tears, too bad  
That I gotta leave

Goodbye Manhattan  
Can't buy that attitude  
Let the moon and the stars  
Kiss those honky tonk cars  
That's my Manhattan

One more look at you  
Under the night of the moon and the stars  
And those honky tonk cars

Goodbye  
Can't buy that attitude  
Let the moon and the stars  
Kiss those honky tonk cars  
That's my Manhattan

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