

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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