

# Manhattan Avenue

Nellie McKay

Send a breeze  
A pitbull's yelp  
A tender squeeze  
A cry for help  
Make it now  
And make it fast  
Such memories  
Can never last  
I long for the days  
Music and mayhem  
Mama's a smilin' friend  
In the scuzzy hue of the sunlight  
Manhattan avenue

Lionel please  
Watch o'er our door  
The children tease  
I beg for more  
Chipping paint  
The ceiling's spent  
Aw ain't it great  
Can't make the rent  
I long for the days  
Kittens are meowling  
Junkies are prowling  
Deep in the jazzy hue of the streetlight  
Manhattan avenue

[instrumental break  
How wild it is  
What strange a vice  
That a mugger and a child should share the same paradise  
Oh but dreams come true on  
Manhattan avenue