New York's My Home

Ray Charles

There's a rumour going around That some of you good people Want to leave this town

But you better consult me before you go (Why?) Cos I've been in all these places And I know

(Chicago) Chicago's all right It's got the Wrigley Field and Soldier's Field and Marshall Field And it's on a nice lake

But it hasn't got The hansoms in the park It hasn't got a skyline after dark

That's why New York's my home Never let me leave it New York's my home, sweet home

(What about Hollywood) Hollywood's got movie stars and Movie czars and cocktail bars and Shiny cars and a wonderful climate, they say

But it hasn't got The handy subway train You seldom find a taxi When it rains

That's why New York's my home Keep your California New York's my home, sweet home

(Geez, what's happening in St.Louis) Lots of people like St.Louis It's got lots of shoes And the St.Louis blues and One of our larger rivers runs by

But it hasn't got the opera in The Met It hasn't got a famous string quartet

That's why New York's my home No, not a place to visit New York's my home, sweet home

(San Francisco) San Francisco is a lovely place It's got lots of hills And lots of thrills and it's On an ocean of some size

But it hasn't got The Bowery or The Bronx It hasn't got the Harlem honkytonks

That's why New York's my home Yeah, it's my favorite city New York's my home, sweet home

So, save your time and trouble I say save your railroad fare I said save your time and trouble, brother Save your railroad fare

Cause when you leave New York Let me say, you ain't going nowhere