

# On Broadway

James Taylor

They say the neon lights are bright on Broadway  
They say there's always magic in the air  
When you're walkin' down that street  
And you ain't had enough to eat  
The glitter rubs right off and you're nowhere, nowhere  
(On Broadway)

They say the girls are somethin' else on Broadway  
(On Broadway)  
But lookin' at them just gives me the blues  
'Cause how ya gonna make some time  
When all that you got is one thin dime  
And one thin dime, that won't even shine your filthy shoes  
(On Broadway)

They say that I won't last too long on Broadway  
(On Broadway)  
I'll catch a Greyhound bus for home, they all say  
But, oh, they're wrong, I know they are  
'Cause I can play this here, guitar  
I won't quit till I'm a star on Broadway  
(On Broadway)

But oh, they're wrong, I know they are  
But I can play this here, guitar  
And I won't quit till I'm a star on Broadway  
Oh, on Broadway  
(On Broadway)

Never gonna quit, never gonna quit my thing  
Till I make it on Broadway  
(On Broadway)  
I'll be a big man, yeah  
You're gonna know my name  
(On Broadway)

All up and down Broadway  
Yeah, up and down Broadway  
(On Broadway)  
Dirty, filthy Broadway  
Break your heart on Broadway  
(On Broadway)

Everybody gonna know my name  
(Walk, walk, walk on by)  
Walk, walk  
Walk, walk, walk on by  
Walk, walk  
Walk, walk, walk on by