

## Streets Of New York

The Mahones

I remember the days, on 204th street,  
in the Bronx New York, where everyone would meet  
It was Friday Night and we packed the streets  
And everyone waited for Rory  
Well we went down to the 20s, to shoot some pool,  
And there I saw Rocky acting the fool  
He had a few too many whiskeys on his dirty bar stool  
And everyone's cheeks they were glowing

[Chorus:]

So long to all my friends  
fare-thee-well, we'll meet again  
Au revoir, rich Americans  
On the streets of New York, Sayonnara my friends  
We got all our cash and we went to the bars  
And we drank til we all had too many jars  
I checked out the scene all that I saw were stars  
And everyone started to roll  
The clock struck four, they locked up the door  
And we danced as the bartender, he poured us more  
We danced and we drank and I fell to the floor  
The we all headed home in the morning

[Chorus]

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