Up in the morning at 8:05, my room's too cold to cracka job There's no beginning, there is no end The landlord has cut the heat again (Say what) It's freezing cold in New York City I have no heat and it's a pity I pay my rent bill right on time but I'm so cold that it's a crime They say that New York's red hot I'm here to tell you that it's not And since the landlord he don't care, I gottahave my Long John Underwear You gotta have a strong heart to live in New York You gotta have strong lungs to live in New York You gotta have a strong skin to live in New York You gotta have Long Johns to live in New York It's gonna take a lot of heart to live in New York It's gonna take a lot of soul to live in New York You gotta have a lot of cash to live in New York You gotta have a lot of dash to live in New York Freezing heart andfrozen below, with freezing ears and frozen nose On and on and on, on and on from midnight to the break of dawn I shiver in the shower, stutter on the phone Wonder why I end up an Eskimo If the landlord he don't bend, I guess I have to move again You gotta have a strong heart to live in New York You gotta have strong lungs to live in New York You gotta have a strong skin to live in New York You gotta have Long Johns to live in New York You gotta have a lot of heart to live in New York You gotta have a lot of soul to live in New York You gotta have a lot of cash to live in New York You gotta have a lot of dash to live in New York I like to move where I can grove Once a move to twice improve To the South where the sun is hot To a place where the landlord's not H take my wife and the three fat babies because Icame for New York lady Left, right, left and to the South (Forward march) I'm stepping out You gotta have a strong heart to live in New York You gotta have strong lungs to live in New York You gotta have a strong skin to live in New York You gotta have Long Johns to live in New York Left, right, left, right, left, right, left Why don't you move into the Louvre It's cosy there and you could prove Monet was hot, Picasso was not I should have moved butmilk's no joke Fool blew his bankroll tootin' cold Now he don't like my on the spot His New York baby and they're rather freezing

That would be the bee's knees

To London please I said, "Excuse me if I have to sneeze" I fear the cold like a disease

Have you ever seen a Londoner have a heart Have you ever seen a shark bark Have you ever seen a snake with hips Have you ever seen a chicken with lips Have you ever known a harp to talk My god (Describe it) Have you ever heard applause for a pause Have you ever seen aflash of flashes, flashes A rub of rubben, rubben A millionaire on my fear I date the lady I say But you could have seenan empty day job A summer in the summer A rock and roller reefer A brother kill another Loved by your lover Stick by a sticker Lit by a lighter Have you ever got robbed by a robber Dreams form a dreamer Have you ever given a gift to a giver Time to a timer Books to a booker And Shocks to a sinner Nο

I am freezing high, I am freezing low
In fact I'm freezing from the cold
On and on and on, on and on from midnight to the break of dawn
I shiver in the shower, stutter on the phone and I wonder why I end up an
Eskimo
I like to move where I can prove, once removed and twice confused
Go South where the sun is hot
Go South where the landlord's not
New York

I don't mind I'm on the spot
This new year comes, I'd rather freeze
I'm the person who's rather freeze