

The Skyscraper Blues

Tony Bennett

The Empire State
The RCA
The Chrysler Building so tall
And so grey
When you're walking down the street
In New York
And you haven't got a friend in town

Then a funny thing can happen
A funny thing can happen
When you look at all the buildings
All around

A funny thing can happen
A funny thing can happen
If you let those lonely buildings
Get you down

You get the skyscraper blues
The skyscraper blues
You get the feeling
They're hemming you in

The Empire State
The RCA
The Chrysler Building so tall
And so grey

They're looming bold and high
Against the cold, grey sky

And a funny thing can happen
A funny thing can happen
If you let those lonely buildings
Get you down

You get the skyscraper blues
The tall building blues
The wind comes whipping 'round them
With a moan

It's murder to lose
Those skyscraper blues
When you walk in New York
Alone

A million faces swarm
All around you
You search them for a friendly smile or two

But they're only empty faces
That surround you
And you know
They're as lonesome as you

You've got the skyscraper blues
The tall building blues

The wind comes whipping 'round you
With a moan

Yes, it's murder to lose
Those skyscraper blues
When you walk in New York
Alone