

Frank Sinatra, Autumn In New York

Writer(s): Duke

Autumn in New York
Why does it seem so exciting (inviting)
Autumn in New York
It spells the thrill of first-knighting
Shimmering clouds - glimmering crowds (glittering crowds and shimmering clouds)
In canyons of steel
They're making me feel - I'm home
It's autumn in New York
That brings a (the) promise of new love
Autumn in New York
Is often mingled with pain
Dreamers with empty hands
(They) All sigh for exotic lands
(But) It's autumn in New York
It's good to live it again
This autumn in New York
Transforms the slums into Mayfair
Autumn in New York
You'll need no castles in Spain
Lovers that bless the dark
On benches in Central Park
(But) It's autumn in New York
It's good to live it again
(- in New York)