

# Annie, NYC

What is it about you  
You're big  
You're loud  
You're tough NYC  
I go years without you  
Then I can't get enough  
Enough of the cab drivers answering back  
In the language far from pure  
Enough of frankfurters answering back  
Brother, you know you're in NYC  
Too busy, too crazy  
Too hot, too cold, too late  
I'm sold again on NYC  
Come on you slowpokes  
We gotta get to the Roxy before the prices change  
NYC  
The shadows at sundown  
The roofs, that scrape, the sky  
NYC  
The rich and the rundown  
The parade goes by  
That other town has the Empire State  
And a mayor, five foot two  
No other town in the whole forty eight  
Can half compare to you  
Oh, NYC  
You make 'em all postcards  
You crowd, you cramp  
You're still the champ  
Amen For NYC, NYC  
The shimmer of Times Square  
The pulse, the beat  
The drive, NYC  
The city's bright  
As a penny arcade  
It blinks, it tilts, it rings

To think that I've lived here all of my life  
And never seen these things  
Oh, NYC  
The whole world keeps coming  
By bus, by train  
You can't explain  
Their yen for  
Star to be NYC  
Just got here this morning  
Three bucks, two bags  
One me NYC  
I give you fair warning  
Up there in lights I'll be  
Go ask the Gershwins or Kaufman and Hart  
The place they love the best  
Though California pays big for their art  
Their fan mail comes addressed to NYC  
Tomorrow a penthouse  
That's way up high  
Tonight the "Y"  
Why not? It's NYC  
NYC  
You're standing room only  
You crowd, you cramp  
You're still the champ  
Amen For NY  
Keep it quiet down there

NYC  
Immediate seating, there is immediate seating  
Popcorn, what do you say to some popcorn?  
I haven't had popcorn since  
Give in, don't fight  
Good girl, good night  
Sleep tight in NYC