

Anything Goes, Take Me Back to Manhattan

The more I travel across the gravel
The more I sail the sea
The more I feel convinced to the fact
New York's the town for me
Its crazy skyline is right in my line
And when I'm far away
I'm able to bear it for several hours
Then I break down and say
"Take me back to Manhattan
Take me back to New York
I'm just longing to see once more
My little home on the hundredth floor"
"Can you wonder I'm gloomy?
Can you smile when I frown?
I miss the East Side, the West Side
The North Side and the South Side
So, take me back to Manhattan
That dear old dirty town"
Take me back to Manhattan
Take me back to New York
I'm just longing to see once more
My little home on the hundredth floor
Can you wonder I'm gloomy?
Can you smile when I frown?
I miss the East Side, the West Side
The North Side and the South Side
So, take me back to Manhattan
That dear old dirty town
I miss the East Side, the West Side
The North Side and the South Side
So, take me back to Manhattan
That dear old dirty town
Take me back, take me back
Take me back, yeah, I wanna go back
To my dear old dirty town