

Billie Holiday, Autumn In New York

Autumn in New York, why does it seem so inviting?
Autumn in New York, it spells the thrill of first-nighting.
Glittering crowds and shimmering clouds in canyons of steel;
theyre making me feel: Im home.

Its autumn in New York that brings the promise of new love.
Autumn in New York is often mingled with pain.
Dreamers with empty hands may sigh for exotic lands;
Its autumn in New York;
Its good to live it again.

Autumn in New York, the gleaming rooftops at sundown
Autumn in New York, it lifts you up when youre let down
jaded rous and gay divorces who lunch at the Ritz
will tell you that its devine

Its autumn in New York transforms the slums into Mayfair
Autumn in New York, youll need no castle in Spain
Lovers that bless the dark
On benches in Central Park
Greet autumn in New York,
Its good to live it again

Great site thanks
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