

Michael Ball, On Broadway

(Barry Mann/Cynthia Weil/Mike Stoller/Jerry Lieber)

Com'on! .. two, three
They say the neon lights are bright on Broadway
They say there's always magic in the air
When you're walking down that street
You ain't had enough to eat
The glitter rubs right off and you're nowhere
They say the girls are something else on Broadway
But looking at them just gives me the blues
'Cause how you gonna make sometime
When all you got is one thin dime
And one thin dime won't even shine your shoes

They say that I won't last too long on Broadway
I'll catch the greyhound bus for home
They all say
They're all wrong
I know they are
'Cause I can play this here guitar
And I won't quite till I'm a star on Broadway
On Broadway, On Broadway, On Broadway
On Braodway