

# Tim Curry, Harlem On My Mind

Em'ralds in my bracelets and diamonds in my rings  
A Riviera chateau and a lot of other things  
And I'm blue, so blue am I  
Lots of ready money in seven different banks  
I counted up this morning, it's about a million francs  
And I'm blue, so blue, and I know why

I've got Harlem on my mind  
I've a longing to be lowdown  
And my "parlez-vous" will not ring true  
With Harlem on my mind

I've been wined and I've been dined  
But I'm heading for a showdown  
'Cause I can't go on from night to dawn  
With Harlem on my mind

I go to supper with a French Marquis  
Each evening after the show  
My lips begin to whisper "Mon Cheri"  
But my heart keeps singing "Hi-de-ho";

I've become too darn refined  
And at night I hate to go down  
To the high-falutin' flat that Lady Mendel designed  
With Harlem on my mind