

Bill Staines

"Harlem"

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Summer night in Harlem, Man it's really hot! Well it's too hot to sleep, I'm too poor to eat. I don't care if I die or not!

Winter night in Harlem, oh ho radiator won't get hot, well, the mean ole landlord he don't care if i freeze to death or not!

Saturday night in Harlem, AHH ever'ry thing's alright. You can really swing and shake your pretty thing, the parties are out of sight.

Sunday morning here in Harlem now eve'ry body's all dressed up. AH,the hip folks gettin home from the party and the good folks just got up.

Our crooked delegation wants a donation to send the preacher to the holy land hey hey lawd honey don't give your money to that lyin, cheatin man..

Ah Saturday night in Harlem, Hey, hey ever'ry thing's alright. You can really swang and shake your pretty thang, the parties are out of sight.

Sunday morning here in Harlem now eve'ry body's all dressed up. AH,the hip folks gettin home from the party and the good folks just got up.

Our crooked delegation wants a donation to send the preacher to the holy land hey hey lawd honey don't give your money to that lyin, cheatin man..

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