

John Pizzarelli

"I Wouldn't Trade You"

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I wouldn't trade you for the whole big apple,
The great white way, first base at Shea,
I wouldn't swap you for the city's keys,
Or all that stuff at Tiffanys,
I wouldn't trade you for the whole big apple,
To play the palace, the Met with Callas,
Not even for the Rockefeller tree,
Or corned beef at the Carnegie,
Who needs breakfast after dark,
Or counting stars in Central Park,
The glamour, the grammar all leave me cold,
But you keep me warm as I grow old,
I wouldn't trade you for the whole big apple,

The Circle Line, Le Cirque at nine,
Not for a penthouse on Park Avenue,
I wouldn't trade you,
Who needs breakfast after dark,
Or counting stars in Central Park,
The glamour, the grammar all leave me cold,
But you keep me warm as I grow old,
I wouldn't trade you for the whole big apple,
A plaza suite, Gene Kelly's feet,
No deal on Wallstreet could change my view,
Dow Jones and me are through,
I wouldn't trade you.

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