

Loretta Lynn "Manhattan Kansas"

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Manhattan Kansas ain't no place to have a baby
If you got no man to give it his last name
And my folks back in Manhattan didn't want me or her
bundle
So I took my child and caught an evening train
I got a job in Denver washing dishes in a diner
At least it buys my baby milk to drink
He once told me I was pretty but the only ring it got me
Is the ring of grease that runs around the sink
Yes I laid beside him gentle cause he told me that he
loved me
And he made me dance before the music played
But at least I didn't beg him I'd rather wash my dishes
It makes me feel as if my hands're clean
[steel]

At night I stands there thinkin' bout the men back home
in Kansas
And how my folks just turned away ashamed
I look down through the soap suds reache down and
pulls the drain plug
And watches as Manhattan drains away
Yes I laid beside him gentle...

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