

## Sammi Smith

### "Manhattan Kansas"

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(Joe Allen)

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.

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...

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