

## Darts

### "Boy From New York City"

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Oo-ah  
oo-ah  
oo-oo Kitty

Tell us about the boy from New York City.  
Oo-ah  
oo-ah  
come on Kitty

Tell us about the boy from New York City.

He's kinda tall  
he's really fine

Someday I hope to make him mine  
all mine.  
And he's heat and oh  
so sweet

And just the way he looked at me  
Just swept me off my feet.

Oo-ee  
you ought to come and see  
How he walks and how he talks.

Oo-ah  
oo-ah  
oo-oo Kitty

Tell us about the boy from New York City.

He's really down and he's no clown -  
He has the finest penthouse I've ever seen in town.  
And he's cute in his mohair suit

And he keeps his pockets full of spending loot;

Oo-ee  
say  
you ought to come and see

His pretty bar and his brand new car.  
Ev'ry time he says he loves me  
Chills run down my spine

Ev'ry time he wants to kiss me  
Oo - it makes me feel so fine.

Oo-ah  
oo-ah  
oo-oo Kitty  
...

He can dance and make romance  
That's when I fell in love with just one glance.  
He was shot and so was I -  
And now I know we'll never ever say good-bye.

Oo-ee  
say  
you ought to come and see  
He's the most from coast to coast.

Oo-ah  
oo-ah  
oo-oo Kitty  
...  
Oo-ah  
oo-ah  
come on Kitty  
...  
Oo-ah  
oo-ah  
oo-oo Kitty  
...

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