

Ad Libs

"The 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, yeah yeah

Someday I hope to make him mine, all mine, yeah yeah

And he's neat and oh so sweet

And the way he looked at me just swept me off my feet,
yeah yeah

Oo ee you outta come and see

How he walks, yeah yeah

And how he talks

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 really down

And he's no clown, yeah yeah

He has the finest penthouse

I've ever seen in town, yeah yeah

And he's cute in his mohair suit

And he keeps his pockets full of spending loot, yeah
yeah

Oo ee yeah we're all right, yeah, oo oo

Everytime he says he loves me chills run down my
spine

Everytime he wants to kiss me he makes me feel so
fine

That's him alright, he's the boy from New York City

We call him Jill, we're alright

Oo ah oo ah Kitty

Tell us about the boy from New York City

Oo ah oo ah Kitty

Tell us about the boy from New York City

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