The Manhattan Transfer "The Boy From New York City"

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BOY FROM NEW YORK CITY MANHATTAN TRANSFER By John Taylor & George Davis

Ooo wah, ooo wah cool, cool kitty
Tell us about the boy from New York City
Ooo wah, ooo wah c'mon kitty
Tell us about the boy from New York City

He's kind of tall
He's really fine
Some day I hope to make him mine, all mine
And he's neat
And oh so sweet
And just the way he looked at me
He swept me off my feet (Yeah)
Ooo whee, you ought to come and see
How he walks , humm
And how he talks

Ooo wah, ooo wah cool, cool 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
Ooo whee, say you ought to come and see
His dueling scar
And brand new car (yeah yeah)

Every time he says he loves me Chills run down my spine Every time he wants to kiss me Oh he makes me feel so fi-i-ine

Ooo wah, ooo wah cool, cool kitty Tell us about the boy from New York City Well he can dance
(He can dance, take a chance with a little ro-)
And make romance
(mance baby, cause he's a looker)
That's when I felt in love
With just one glance
(He's sweet talking and cool)

He was shy
And so was I
And now I know I'll never, ever say goodbye
Ooo whee, say you ought to come and see
He's the most (yeah yeah)
From coast to coast (yeah yeah)
BR
BROoo wah, ooo wah cool, cool kitty
BRTell us about the boy from New York City
BROoo wah, ooo wah c'mon kitty
BRTell us about the boy from New York City ...

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