

Gangs Of New York Movie

"New York Girls"

Visit "[New York Girls](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Song by Finbar Furey

VERSE ONE:

Shipmates listen unto me, I'll tell you in my song
Of the things that happened to me
When I come home from Hong Kong

CHORUS:

To me a-weigh, you Santy, My dear Annie
Oh, you New York gals, Can't you dance the polka?

VERSE TWO:

As I walked down on Chatham Street a fair maid I did
meet
She asked me please to see her home, she lived on
Bleeker Street
Now if you'll only come with me you can have a treat
You can have a glass of brandy and something nice to
eat

CHORUS:

VERSE THREE:

Before we sat down to eat we had several drinks
The liquor was so awful strong I quickly fell asleep

CHORUS:

VERSE FOUR:

When I awoke next morning I had an aching head
My gold watch and my pocket-book and my lady friend
had fled
In looking round this little room nothing did I see
But a woman's shoes and apron which now belonged to
me

CHORUS:

VERSE FIVE:

Now dressed in the lady's apron I wandered most
forlorn
Till Martin Churchill took me in and he sent me round
Cape Horn

CHORUS: (Twice)

To me a-weigh, you Santy, My dear Annie
Oh, you New York gals, Can't you dance the polka?

Visit [Gangs Of New York Movie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.