

Kingston Trio, The "New York Girls"

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Shipmates listen unto me. I'll tell you in my song
of things that happened to me when I come home from
Hong Kong.

Chorus:

To me way, you Santy, my dear Annie.
Oh, you New York girls, can't you dance the polka?

As I walked down to Chatham Street, a fair maid I did
meet.

She asked me, please, to see her home. She lived on
Bleecker 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)

Before we sat down to eat, we had sev'ral drinks.
The liquor was so awful strong, I quickly fell asleep.

(Chorus)

When I awoke next mornin, I had an achin' head.
My gold watch and my pocketbook and the lady friend
had fled.

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)

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