

Manhattan Transfer, The "Boy From New York City"

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Doom, doom, doom
Doom, doom, doom
Doom, doom, doom

(Oooh-wah, oooh-wah cool, cool Kitty)
(Tell us about the boy from New York City)
(Oooh-wah, oooh-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)
Oo-oh-oooh-whee
You ought to come and see
How he walks (yeah, yeah)
And how he talks (yeah, yeah)

(Oooh-wah, oooh-wah, 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 (yeah)
Oo-oh-oooh-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 fiii-ine
Oh, yeah
Oh, yeah
(Oooh-wah, oooh-wah, cool kitty)
Oh, yeah
(Tell us about the boy from New York City)

Oh, he can dance
(He can dance, take a chance with a little ro)
And make romance
(Dance baby, cause he's a looker)
That's when I fell in love
With just one glance
(He's sweet talking and coooooo!)

He was shy
And so was I
And now I know I'll never
Ever say goodbye
Oo-oh-oooh-ooooh-whee
Say you ought to come and see
He's the most (yeah, yeah)
From coast to coast (yeah, yeah)

(Oooh-wah, oooh-wah cool, cool Kitty)
Oh, yeah
(Tell us about the boy from New York City)
(Oooh-wah, oooh-wah c'mon Kitty)
Oh, yeah
(Tell us about the boy from New York City)
Talkin' 'bout the boy
(Oooh-wah, oooh-wah cool, cool Kitty)
The boy from New York City...

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