BOY FROM NEW YORK CITY - George Davis/John Taylor

F1 chords:

B1 chords:

Ooh wah, ooh wah, cool, cool kitty, tell us about the boy from New York City

Ooh wah, ooh wah, come on, kitty, tell us about the boy from New York City

F1
He's kinda tall, he's really fine, someday I hope to make him mine, all mine

Bb1
And he's neat, and oh, so sweet, and just the way he looked at me, just swept me off my feet

F1
Ooh whee, you ought to come and see how he walks, and how he talks

Ooh wah, ooh wah, cool, cool kitty, tell us about the boy from New York City

F1
He's really down, and he's no clown, he has the finest penthouse I've ever seen in town

Bb1
And he's cute, in his mohair suit, and he keeps his pockets full of spending loot

F1
Ooh whee, you ought to come and see his pretty bar, and his brand new car
p.2. Boy From New York City

Every time he says he loves me, chills run down my spine

Every time he wants to kiss me, ooh, he makes me feel so fine, yeah

Ooh wah, ooh wah, come on, kitty, tell us about the boy from New York City

F1
He can dance, and make romance, that’s when I fell in love with just one glance

Bb1 F1
He was shy, and so was I, and now I know I’ll never, ever say goodbye

Ooh whee, you ought to come and see, he’s the most, from coast to coast

Ooh wah, ooh wah, cool, cool kitty, tell us about the boy from New York City

Ooh wah, ooh wah, come on, kitty, tell us about the boy from New York City
Ooh wah, ooh wah, cool, cool kitty, tell us about the boy from New York City

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(fade)