BOY FROM NEW YORK CITY (BAR)-George Davis/John Taylor
4/4  1...2...1234

F1 chords:

Bb

Bb6

Bb7

Bb

Bb6

Bb7

Bb6

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

F1

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
BOY FROM NEW YORK CITY - George Davis/John Taylor

4/4 1...2...1234

F1 chords:  F  F6sus4  F7sus  F6sus4  F  F6sus4  F7sus  F6sus4
B1 chords:  Bb  Bb6  Bb7  Bb6  Bb  Bb6  Bb7  Bb6

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

He's kinda tall, he's really fine, someday I hope to make him mine, all mine
And he's neat, and oh, so sweet, and just the way he looked at me, just swept me off my feet
Ooh whee, you ought to come and see how he walks, and how he talks

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
Ooh whee, you ought to come and see his pretty bar, and his brand new car

Every time he says he loves me, chills run down my spine
Every time he wants to kiss me, oo, he makes me feel so fine, yeah

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