

New York Girls

(Intro: everyone)

[C]/// | [F]/// | [G7]/// | [C]///

[C] As I walked down on [F] Broadway,
One [G7] evening in Ju-[C]-ly,
I met a maid who [F] asked my trade,
"A [G7] Sailor John", sez [C] I.

[C] Then away, you [F] Santee,
[G7] My dear [C] Annie!
Oh, you [F] New York gals,
[G7] Can't ye dance the [C] polka?

[C] Sez she, "You limejuice [F] sailor",
"Now [G7] see me home you [C] may."
But when we reached her [F] cottage door,
She [G7] unto me did [C] say.

[C] Then away, you [F] Santee,
[G7] My dear [C] Annie!
Oh, you [F] New York gals,
[G7] Can't ye dance the [C] polka?

[C] My flash man he's a [F] Yankee
Wid his [G7] hair cut short be-[C]-hind,
He wears a pair o' [F] long sea-boots
An' he [G7] sails the Blackball [C] line."

[C] Then away, you [F] Santee,
[G7] My dear [C] Annie!
Oh, you [F] New York gals,
[G7] Can't ye dance the [C] polka?

[C] So I kissed her hard and [F] proper,
A-[G7]fore her flash man [C] came,
An' fare-ye-well, me [F] Bowery gel,
"I [G7] know yer little [C] game".

[C] Then away, you [F] Santee,
[G7] My dear [C] Annie!
Oh, you [F] New York gals,
[G7] Can't ye dance the [C] polka?

[C] Then away, you [F] Santee,
[G7] My dear [C] Annie!
Oh, you [F] New York gals,
[G7] Can't ye dance the [C] polka? *(STOP!)*

