

BOY FROM NEW YORK CITY (BAR)-George Davis/John Taylor

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

F1 chords:

F F6sus F7sus F6sus F F6sus F7sus F6sus

B1 chords:

Bb Bb6 Bb7 Bb6 Bb Bb6 Bb7 Bb6

F F6sus F7sus F6sus F F6sus F7sus F6sus

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

F F6sus F7sus F6sus F F6sus F7sus F6sus

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 **F1**
And he's neat, and oh, so sweet, and just the way he looked at me, just swept me off my feet

C B Bb

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

F1

F F6sus F7sus F6sus F F6sus F7sus F6sus

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

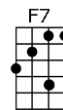
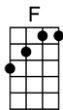
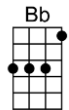
Bb1 **F1**
And he's cute, in his mohair suit, and he keeps his pockets full of spending loot

C B Bb

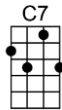
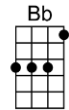
Ooh whee, you ought to come and see his pretty bar, and his brand new car

F1

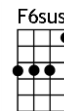
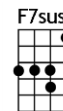
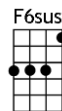
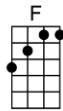
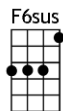
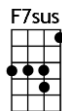
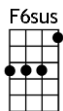
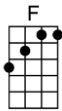
p.2. Boy From New York City



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

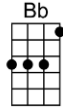
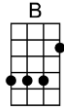
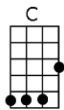
F1

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

Bb1

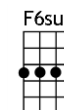
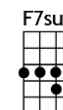
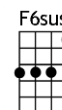
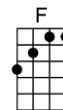
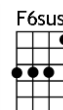
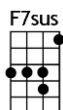
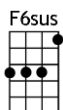
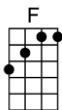
F1

He was shy, and so was I, and now I know I'll never, ever say goodbye

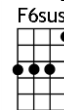
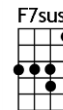
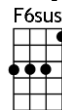
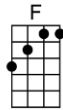
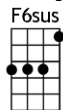
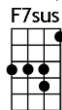
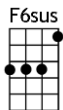
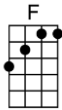


F1

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

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B1 chords: Bb Bb6 Bb7 Bb6 Bb Bb6 Bb7 Bb6

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Ooh wah, ooh wah, cool, cool kitty, tell us about the boy from New York City
F F6sus4 F7sus F6sus4 F F6sus4 F7sus F6sus4
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

F1

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

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B Bb

F1

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

F F6sus4 F7sus F6sus4 F F6sus4 F7sus F6sus4
Ooh wah, ooh wah, cool, cool kitty, tell us about the boy from New York City

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

Bb1

F1

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

C

B Bb

F1

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

Bb

F

F7SUS

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

Bb

C7

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

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Ooh wah, ooh wah, cool, cool kitty, tell us about the boy from New York City
F F6sus4 F7sus F6sus4 F F6sus4 F7sus F6sus4
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