

NEW YORK GIRLS

**AS I WENT DOWN TO BROADWAY ONE EVENING LAST JULY
I MET A MAID - SHE ASKED MY TRADE - "A SAILOR LAD AM I!"
TO TIFFANY'S I TOOK HER - I DID NOT MIND EXPENSE
I BOUGHT HER GOLDEN EAR-RINGS AND THEY COST ME 15 CENTS!**

***AND AWAY SHANTY, MY DEAR ANNIE -
OH YOU NEW YORK GIRLS
CAN'T YOU DANCE THE POLKA?***

**SHE SAID "MY FINE NEW SAILOR, NOW TAKE ME HOME YOU MAY ... "
BUT WHEN WE REACHED HER COTTAGE DOOR**

**SHE THIS TO ME DID SAY:
"MY FLASH MAN, HE'S A YANKEE WITH HAIR CUT SHORT BEHIND
HE WEARS A PAIR OF TALL SEA BOOTS
AND HE SAILS THE BLACK BALL LINE!"**

**HE'S HOMEWARD BOUND THIS EVENING AND WITH ME HE WILL STAY
SO GET A MOVE ON, SAILOR BOY, GET CRACKING ON YOUR WAY."
I KISSED HER HARD AND PROPER BEFORE HER FLASH MAN CAME
SAYING FARE THEE WELL, ME BOWERY GIRL,
I KNOW YOUR LITTLE GAME!**

**I WRAPPED ME GLAD RAGS ROUND ME AND TO THE DOCKS DID STEER
I'LL NEVER COURT ANOTHER GIRL, I'LL STICK TO RUM AND BEER!
I JOINED A YANKEE CLIPPER AND SAILED AWAY NEXT MORN
DON'T MESS AROUND WITH WOMEN, LADS -
YOU'RE SAFER ROUND CAPE HORN!**