

Forty-Second Street

from the musical of the same name

Men: In the heart of little old New York, you'll find a thoroughfare.

Women: It's the part of little old New York that runs into Times Square.

All: A crazy quilt that "Wall Street Jack" built,
If you've got a little time to spare, I want to take you there.

Women: Come and meet those dancing feet,
On the avenue I'm taking you to,
Forty-Second Street.

Men: Hear the beat of dancing feet,
It's the song I love the melody of,
Forty-Second Street.

Women: Little "nifties" from the Fifties, innocent and sweet;

Men: Sexy ladies from the Eighties, who are indiscreet.

All: They're side by side, they're glorified
Where the underworld can meet the elite,
Forty-Second Street.

Women: Come and meet those dancing feet,
On the avenue I'm taking you to,
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All: They're side by side, they're glorified
Where the underworld can meet the elite,

<Men> Forty! <Women> Forty? <Men> Forty! <Women> Forty!

All: Forty — — Se — — cond — — Street!

All: FORTY-SECOND STREET!