

Y. M. C. A.

Young man, there's no need to feel down
I said, young man, pick yourself off the ground
I said, young man, 'cause you're in a new town
There's no need to be unhappy,
Young man, there's a place you can go
I said, young man, when you're short on your dough
You can stay there and I'm sure you will find
Many ways to have a good time

CHORUS

It's fun to stay at the YMCA
It's fun to stay at the YMCA
They have ev-er-y- thing for young men to enjoy
You can hang out with all the boys
It's fun to stay at the YMCA
It's fun to stay at the YMCA
You can get yourself clean; you can have a good meal
You can do whatever you feel

Young man, are you listening to me?
I said, young man what do you want to be?
I said young man; you can make real your dreams.
But you've got to know this one thing
No man does it all by himself
I said, young man, put your pride on the shelf,
And just go there to the YMCA
I'm sure they can help you today

CHORUS

Young man, I was once in your shoes
I said, I was down and out with the blues
I felt no man cared if I were alive
I felt the whole world was so jive
That's when someone came up to me and said
"Young man, take a walk up the street
It's a place there called the YMCA
They can start you on your way"

CHORUS