

## Manhattan Kansas

Donna Fargo

Manhattan, Kansas ain't no place to have a baby  
When you got no man to give it his last name  
And my folks back in Manhattan didn't want me or my  
bundle  
So I took my child and caught an evening train.  
And I found a job in Denver washing dishes in a diner  
At least it buys my baby milk to drink  
He once told me I was pretty but the only ring it got me  
Was the ring of grease that runs around the sink  
(Chorus)  
Yes, I lay beside him gentle  
'Cause he told me that he loved me  
And he made me dance before the music played  
But at least I didn't beg him  
I'd rather wash his dishes  
'Cause it makes me feel as if my hands are clean  
At night I stand here thinkin'  
'Bout the man back home in Kansas  
And how his folks just turned away the shame  
And I stare down through the soapsuds  
And reached down and pull the drain plug  
And I watch as Manhattan drains away  
(Repeat chorus)  
Yes it makes me feel as if my hands are clean