Summer journeys to Niag'ra and to other places aggravate all our cares.
We'll save our fares!

I've a cozy little flat in what is known as old Manhattan we'll settle down right here in town!

We'll have Manhattan the Bronx and Staten Island too. It's lovely going through the zoo!

It's very fancy on old Delancy street you know. The subway charms us so when balmy breezes blow to and fro.

And tell me what street compares with Mott Street in July?
Sweet pushcarts gently gli-ding by.

The great big city's a wonderous toy just made for a girl and boy. We'll turn Manhattan into an isle of joy!

We'll go to Yonkers Where true love conquers In the whiles And starve together dear, in Chiles

We'll go to Coney And eat baloney on a roll In Central Park we'll stroll Where our first kiss we stole Soul to soul

And "My Fair Lady" is a terrific show they say We both may see it close, some day

The city's glamour can never spoil
The dreams of a boy and goil
We'll turn Manhattan
into an isle of joy!