

The Kingston Trio, New York Girls

Burl Ives

Shipmates listen unto me. I'll tell you in my song of things that happened to me when I come home

Chorus:

To me way, you Santy, my dear Annie. Oh, you New York girls, can't you dance the polka?

As I walked down to Chatham Street, a fair maid I did meet.
She asked me, please, to see her home. She lived on Bleecker Street
Now, if you'll only come with me, you can have a treat.
You can have a glass of brandy and something nice to eat.

(Chorus)

Before we sat down to eat, we had sev'ral drinks.
The liquor was so awful strong, I quickly fell asleep.

(Chorus)

When I awoke next mornin, I had an achin' head.
My gold watch and my pocketbook and the lady friend had fled.
Now dressed in the lady's apron, I wandered most forlorn
'Till Martin Churchill took me in and he sent me round Cape Horn.

(Chorus)