NEW YORK CITY SERENADE-crd

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A     F#m                 Bm                D
Billy, he's down by the railroad tracks
   A                F#m               Bm        D
Sitting low in the back seat of his cadillac
A       F#m           Bm         D
Diamond Jackie she's so intact
       A         F#m      Bm        D
As she falls so softly beneath him
          Bm
Jackie's heels are stacked
             F#m
Billy's got cleats on his boots
                  Bm
Together they're gonna boogaloo down Broadway
               F#m
And come back home with their loot
     Bm
It's midnight in Manhattan
            D
This is no time to get cute
            E
It's a mad dogs promenade
         A    F#m   Bm
So walk tall
       D                   A  F#m  Bm  D
Better don't walk at all
     A          F#m
Fish lady, oh, Fish lady, Fish lady
    Bm                          D
She baits them tenament walls
            A                              F#m
She wont take corner boys, ain't got no money
             Bm      D
And they're so easy
            A
I said hey babe, ah really
                        F#m                                  Bm  D
Wont you take my hand, waltz with me down Broadway
          A                F#m                                Bm    D
Oh, mama, take my arm and move with me down Broadway, yeah
       A
I'm a young man I talk it real loud
F#m                                  Bm
Yeah babe, I walk it real proud for ya
    D
Ah, so shake it away
           A                                              F#m
So shake away your street life, shake away your city life
    Bm
And hook up to the train
    D
Ah, hook up to the night train
A       F#m                  Bm                          D
Hook it up, hook up to the...hook up to the train
                     Bm
But I know that she wont take the train
          F#m
(No, she wont take the train)
         Bm
No, she wont take the train
          F#m
(No, she wont take the train)
         Bm
Oh, she wont take the train
          F#m
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(No, she wont take the train)
        Bm
Oh, she wont take the train
         F#m
(No, she wont take the train)
       D
She's afraid them tracks are gonna slow her down
              E
And when she turns this boy'll be gone
   A    F#m
So long
    Bm              D              A     F#m  Bm  D
Sometimes you just gotta walk on, walk
    A                    F#m
Hey vibes man, hey jazz man
    Bm                     D
Ah, play me your serenade
    A                          F#m               Bm     D
Any deeper blues, you'll be playing in your grave
         Bm
Save your notes
                                F#m
Don't spend 'em on the blues boy
         Bm
Save your notes
                             F#m
Don't spend 'em on the darlin' year inside, boy
                           Bm
Straight for the church note ringin'
                    D
Vibes man sting a trashcan
         E
Listen to your junk man, ah, listen to your junk man
listen to your junk man, oh, listen to your junk man
     A        F#m
He's singing, singing
     Bm       D
He's singing, singing
     A        F#m
He's singing, singing
            Bm                                D
All dressed up in satin walking down the alley
A        F#m
Singing, singing
Bm          D
Sing, yeah, sing, yeah
A        F#m
Singing, singing
Bm          D
Sing, yeah, sing, yeah

A  F#m  Bm  D  until end

Watch out for your junk man!

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CHORDS:  EADGBE
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A        X02220
D        XX0232
Bm       X24432
F#m      244222
E        022100
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