

New York Girls

Intro D G A

Verse

D \mbox{G} A D As I walked down to New York town, A fair maid I did meet

Bm $\hspace{1cm} G \hspace{1cm} A \hspace{1cm} D$ She asked me back to see her place She lived on Barrack Street

Chorus

D G A D And away, Santy, My dear Annie

D G A D
Oh, you New York girls, can't you dance the polka?

And when we got to Barrack Street, we stopped at forty-four Her mother and her sister were waiting at the door

Chorus

And when I got inside the house, the drinks were passed around The liquor was so awful strong, my head went round and round

And then we had another drink before we sat to eat The liquor was so awful strong, I quickly fell asleep

Chorus

Egan's Polka in D - A/A/B/B.

When I awoke next morning, I had an aching head And there was I Jack all alone, stark naked in me bed

My gold watch and my money and my lady friend were gone And there was I Jack all alone, stark naked in the room

Chorus

Oh looking round that little room, there's nothing I could see But a woman's shift and apron that were no use to me

With a barrel for a suit of clothes, down Cherry Street forlorn Where Martin Churchill took me in and he sent me round Cape Horn

So sailor lads, take warning when you land on New York shore You'll have to get up early to be smarter than a whore

Chorus x2