






Forty-Second Street



from the *musical of* *the same name*


 Men  Women  All


 In the heart of little old New York, you'll find a thoroughfare.
 It's the part of little old New York that runs into Times Square.
 A crazy quilt that "Wall Street Jack" built,
 If you've got a little time to spare, I want to take you there.


 Come and meet those dancing feet,
 On the avenue I'm taking you to,
 Forty-Second Street.

 Hear the beat of dancing feet,
 It's the song I love the melody of,
 Forty-Second Street.


 Little "nifties" from the Fifties, innocent and sweet;
 Sexy ladies from the Eighties, who are indiscreet.

 They're side by side, they're glorified
 Where the underworld can meet the elite,
 Forty-Second Street.


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 Hear the beat of dancing feet,
 It's the song I love the melody of,
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 Sexy ladies from the Eighties, who are indiscreet.

 They're side by side, they're glorified
 Where the underworld can meet the elite,

 Forty!  Forty?  Forty!  Forty!

 Forty — — Se — — cond — — Street!