

42nd Street Lyrics

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.

Pretty 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.