I’ve been there

My heart and soul are in this town.

I’ve seen all there is to see,

up, east, west and down.

It brought out the best and the worst in me,

my deepest moments of despair,

the highest peaks of ecstacy.

Fair,

bright Sunday noons, brunch,

bloody mary’s, a stroll in the park.

Dark,

three card monty, a push, a cutting

slash in the face,

cocaine lark.

Broadway, Gracie’s Mansion,

The 21 Club, limousines,

nickels and dimes,

God bless the meek.

Of the highs and lows,

Manhattan,

I’ve had my share.

New York, New York,

yes, I’ve been there.