Texte en rouge : Voix 1 & 2

Texte en noir : Voix 3 & 4

On Broadway

(8 X 4)

They say the neon lights are bright on broadway
They say there's always magic in the air
But when you're walkin' down that street
And you ain't had enough to eat
The glitter rubs right off and you're nowhere

They say the women treat you fine on Broadway
But looking at them just gives me the blues
'Cause how ya gonna make some time
When all you got is one thin dime
And one thin dime won't even shine your shoes

They say that I won't last too long on Broadway
I'll catch a Greyhound bus for home, they all say
But they're dead wrong, I know they are
'Cause I can play this here guitar
And I won't quit till I'm a star on Broadway
I won't quit till I'm a star on Broadway

On Broadway
On Broadway