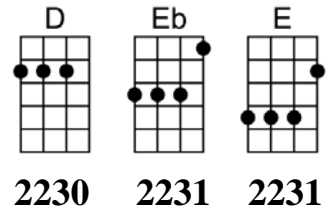
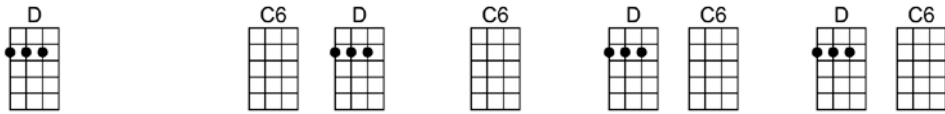


ON BROADWAY - Mann/Weil/Lieber/Stoller

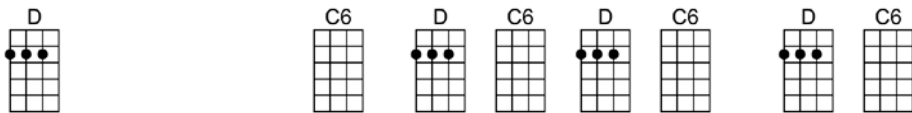
4/4 1...2...1234



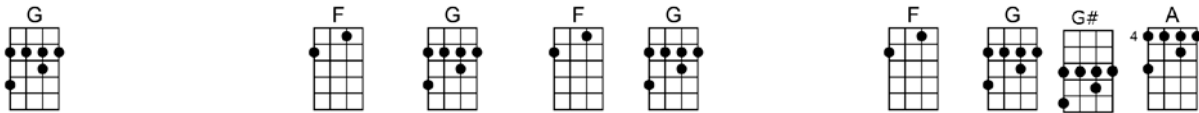
Intro: | | | | | (x2)



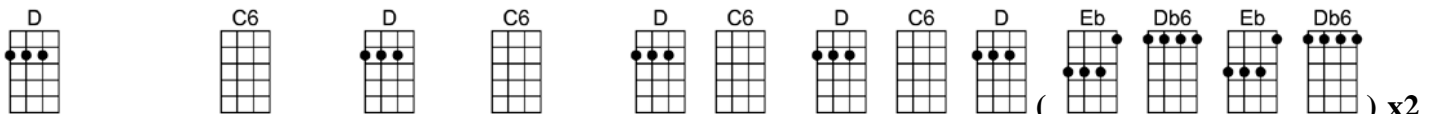
They say the neon lights are bright on Broad-way (on Broad-way)



They say there's always magic in the air (on Broad-way)



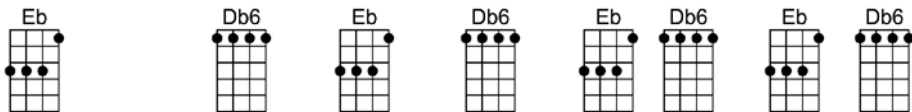
But when you're walkin' down the street, and you ain't had e-nough to eat



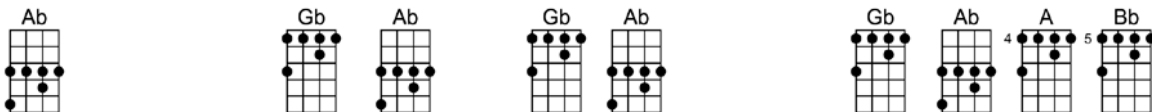
The glitter rubs right off, and you're no-where. (on Broad-way)



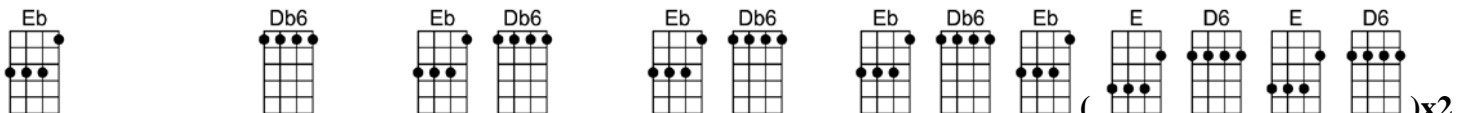
They say the women treat you fine on Broad-way (on Broad-way)



But lookin' at them just gives me the blues (on Broad-way)

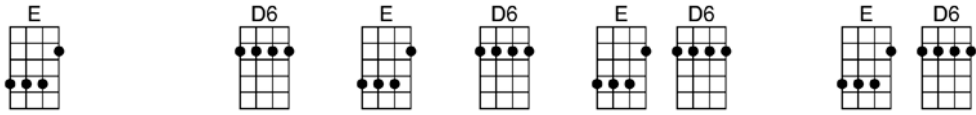


'Cause how ya gonna make some time, when all you got is one thin dime

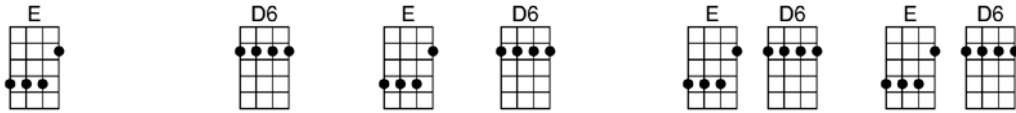


And one thin dime won't even shine your shoes. (on Broad-way)

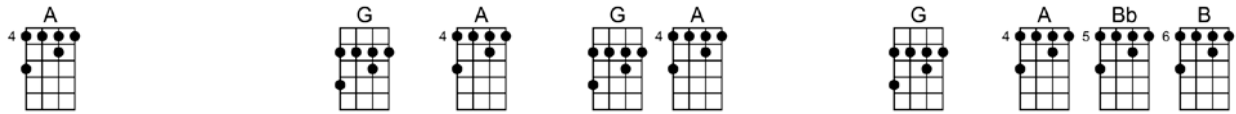
p.2. On Broadway



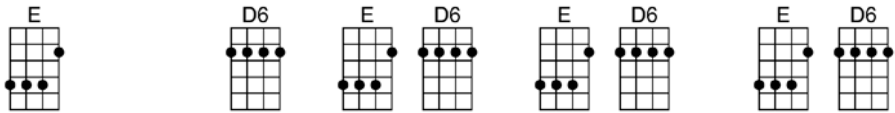
They say that I won't last too long on Broad-way (on Broad-way)



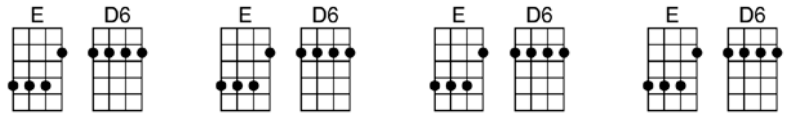
I'll catch a Greyhound bus for home, they all say (on Broad-way)



But they're dead wrong, I know they are, 'cause I can play this here gui - tar



And I won't quit till I'm a star on Broad-way. (on Broad-way)



On Broad-way (on Broad-way) on Broad-way (on Broad-way) (fade)

ON BROADWAY -Mann/Weil/Lieber/Stoller

Intro: | D C6 | D C6 | (x2)

D C6 D C6 D C6 D C6
They say the neon lights are bright on Broad-way (on Broad-way)

D C6 D C6 D C6 D C6
They say there's always magic in the air (on Broad-way)

G F G F G F G G# A
But when you're walkin' down the street, and you ain't had e-nough to eat

D C6 D C6 D C6 D C6 D (Eb Db6 Eb Db6) x2
The glitter rubs right off, and you're no-where. (on Broad-way)

Eb Db6 Eb Db6 Eb Db6 Eb Db6
They say the women treat you fine on Broad-way (on Broad-way)

Eb Db6 Eb Db6 Eb Db6 Eb Db6
But lookin' at them just gives me the blues (on Broad-way)

Ab Gb Ab Gb Ab Gb Ab A Bb
'Cause how ya gonna make some time, when all you got is one thin dime

Eb Db6 Eb Db6 Eb Db6 Eb Db6 Eb (E D6 E D6) x2
And one thin dime won't even shine your shoes. (on Broad-way)

E D6 E D6 E D6 E D6
They say that I won't last too long on Broad-way (on Broad-way)

E D6 E D6 E D6 E D6
I'll catch a Greyhound bus for home, they all say (on Broad-way)

A G A G A G A Bb B
But they're dead wrong, I know they are, 'cause I can play this here gui-tar

E D6 E D6 E D6 E D6
And I won't quit till I'm a star on Broadway. (on Broad-way)

E D6 E D6 E D6 E D6
On Broad-way (on Broad-way) on Broad-way(on Broad-way) (fade)