

# New York Society - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

## NEW YORK SOCIETY

I think I've traveled everywhere, and seen what's to be seen;  
Where'er I may roam I make myself at home;  
I've flirted down to Long Branch-to Newport I have been-  
To Saratoga, Rockaway, and to Rome;  
I've seen society in every shape and form-  
I've watched the tide of fashions rise and fall;  
I've viewed it in its calm, I've seen it in its storm,  
And this is my conclusion after all-

Chorus.

Baden Baden Spa, France or Germany,  
Liverpool or London, Spain or Italy;  
In such society there's much variety,  
But nothing equals New York society.

Society, as soon as the New York season's o'er,  
Will to the sea run down, where, in a bathing gown,  
It dabbles in the water or perhaps upon the shore.  
It yawns and wishes it was back in town;  
And though it may be nice to drink the nasty waters,  
And lose your money gambling at the Spa.  
And meet the sort of men you'd cut at any place.  
The New York season I prefer by far. - Chorus.

Society I've met with in old Ireland, amid the bogs,  
In Paris ever gay, in London every day,  
In Mount St. Bernard convent, with the monks and jolly dogs,  
At every place I think that I may say;  
But there's a charm in town. I can't help saying so,  
Which makes me like it more than all the rest,  
To the opera we go, and that will plainly show,  
Society in New York is the best. - Chorus.