

SLEEP TIGHT IN NEW YORK CITY/ HER DEAR OLD DONEGAL

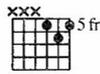
Dsus2



Em



F



G



Dm



C



D



A



Freely
D pedal

Words and Music by
LARRY KIRWAN



Dirge-like

♩ Dsus2



1. Now that she's so far a - way, so far a-way from her dear old
2. - 4. See additional lyrics



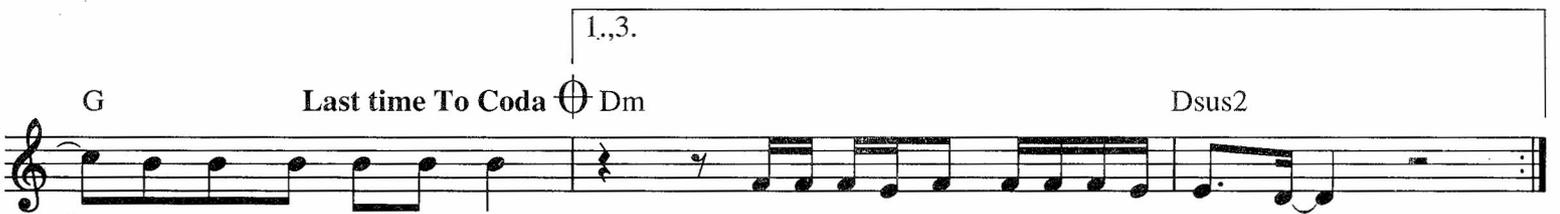
hills of Don-e - gal_ I won-der does she ev - er, does_ she ev-er, does she ev - er



think of me at all at all_ On that wet Mon-day. I drove her down to Shan-non



We drank bran-dy and kissed_ in the air-port hall She said she'd be def-i-nite-ly home_



by Christ-mas But since then not e-ven a word, not e-ven a phone call_

2. $\text{\textcircled{S}} \text{\textcircled{S}}$
Dm C

bet-ter, you bet-ter, you bet-ter, you bet-ter just Sleep tight in

F G C F G
New York Cit-y_ Now you_ got a dif-ferent an-gel watch-in' o - ver_ you_ And you know I

C F G D
tried to ring you, [but] your phone is al-ways bus - y And_ I I don't think I'm ev - er

G A Dm G C
gon-na get through_a-gain to you So in the mean - time dream on in

F G C F G
New York Cit - y Now you got a a dif-ferent an-gel watch-in' o - ver_ you_ And you know I

C F G D
tried to ring you, [but] your phone is al-ways bus-y And I, I don't think I'm ev - er

G A D To Coda II $\text{\textcircled{O}} \text{\textcircled{O}}$ G A
gon-na get through_a-gain I don't think I'm ev - er gon-na get through_a-gain to

Dm Dsus2 Em
you

D.S. al Coda
(with repeats)

CODA

If you see her you tell her from me you tell her, you tell her, you tell her You

D.S.S. al Coda II

CODA II

bet-ter, you bet-ter, you bet-ter, you bet-ter just gon-na get through a-gain

I don't think I'm ev-er gon-na get through a-gain to you

Repeat ad lib. and Fade

Dpedal
Dsus2

Em F G Dm

Additional lyrics

2. Now some of the boys said she'd gone a little bit crazy
Said they'd seen her runnin' around the Bronx
Hangin' out with a rough crowd
I wonder does she ever, does she ever, does she ever think of me at all
'Cause I got no intention of hangin' around this dump forever
Wonder about whether she's gonna love me or leave me
Or is just about to deceive me
So if you see her, you tell her from me,
You tell her, you tell her, you tell her
You better, you better, you better, you better just ...
3. She'll be steppin' out down Bainbridge Avenue right now
Goin' down to the Village Pub on her nightly crawl
I wonder does she ever, does she ever, does she ever think of me at all, at all
Just one more Amaretto for fortification
Then it's "Good night you good people one and all
I've got a girlfriend I got to go see her over on Broadway"
(Ah) who does she think she's foolin' at all, at all
4. 'Cause her dark angel waits on the corner
With his silver pills and his Spanish charms
Just one more moment's hesitation
Before she falls into his arms, his arms, his arms
Now anyone else they'd go over there and rescue her
And drag her back to her dear old Donegal
But (she,) she left all that (so,) so far behind her
So, if you see her, you tell her from me
You tell her, you tell her, you tell her
You better, you better, you better, you better just ...