

# Native New Yorker

## Frankie Valli

New York girl, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Runnin' pretty, New York City girl  
25, 35, hello, baby  
New York City girl  
You grew up ridin' the subways, running with people  
Up in Harlem, down on Broadway  
You're no tramp, but you're no lady  
Talkin' that street talk  
You're the heart and soul of New York City  
And love  
Love is just a passing word  
It's the thought that you had  
In a taxicab that got left on the curb  
When he dropped you off at East 83rd  
Oh, oh, oh (Oh, oh, oh)  
You're a native New Yorker  
You should know the score by now (You should know by now)  
You're a native New Yorker  
New York girl, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Music plays, everyone's dancin'  
closer and closer  
Makin' friends and findin' lovers  
There you are, lost in the shadows  
Searchin' for someone (Searchin' for someone)  
To set you free from New York City  
And, whoa  
Where did all those yesterdays go?  
When you still believed  
Love could really be like a Broadway show  
You were the star, when did it close?  
Oh, oh, oh (Oh, oh, oh)  
You're a native New Yorker  
No one opens the door  
For a native New Yorker  
(Runnin' pretty, New York City girl)  
Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Native, native, native, ooh  
Where did all those yesterdays go?  
When you still believed  
Love could really be like a Broadway show  
You were the star  
You're a native New Yorker  
You should know the score by now  
You're a native New Yorker  
You should know the score  
You should know the score by now  
You're a native New Yorker  
Oh, oh, oh  
(Native, native, native, native New Yorker)  
You're a native New Yorker  
Whoa, oh-oh-oh  
You're a native New Yorker

You should know the score  
(Native, native, native, native New Yorker)  
You're a native New Yorker What you waitin' for?  
No one opens the door  
(You're a native New Yorker)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>