

YMCA

- Verse 1 *Young man*, there's no need to feel down
I said, *young man*, pick yourself off the ground
I said, *young man*, 'cause you're in a new town
There's no *need to be unhappy*
Young man, there's a place you can go
I said, *young man*, when you're short on your dough
You can *stay there*, and I'm sure you will find
Many *ways to have a good time*
- Chorus 1 It's fun to stay at the *YMCA* x 2
They have everything for you men to enjoy
You can hang out with all the boys
It's fun to stay at the *YMCA* x 2
You can get yourself clean, you can have a good meal
You can do what ever you feel
- Verse 2 *Young man*, are you listening to me?
I said, *young man*, what do you want to be?
I said, *young man*, you can make real your dreams
But you *got to know this one thing*
No man does it all by himself
I said, *young man*, put your pride on the shelf
And just *go there*, to the YMCA
I'm sure *they can help you today*
- Chorus 2 It's fun to stay at the *YMCA*
- Verse 3 *Young man*, I was once in your shoes
I said, *I was* down and out with the blues
I felt *no man* cared if I were alive
I felt *the whole world was so tight*
That's when someone came up to me
And said, *young man*, take a walk up the street
There's a *place there* called the YMCA
They can *start you back on your way*
- Chorus 2 It's fun to stay at the *YMCA*
- Interlude
- Reprise It's fun to stay at the *YMCA* x 2
Young man, young man, there's no need to feel down
Young man, young man, pick yourself off the ground
YMCA, YMCA
Young man, young man, are you listening to me
Young man, young man, what do you wanna be?
- Ending Y M C A