

New York, New York

Start spreading the news, I'm leaving today
I want to be a part of it, New York, New York
These vagabond shoes are longing to stray
Right through the very heart of it, New York, New York

I want to wake up in the city, that doesn't sleep
To find I'm king of the hill, top of the heap

These little town blues, are melting away
I'll make a brand new start of it, in old New York
If I can --make it there, I'll make it -- anywhere
It's up to you, New York, New York

(Instrumental) New York, New York

I want to wake up in the city, that never sleeps
To find I'm A #1, top of the list, King of the hill, top of
the heap

(slower) My little town blues are melting away
I'll make a brand new start of it, in old New York
If I can --make it there, I'll make --it anywhere
It's up to you New York, New York