

"New York, New York"

Start spreadin' the news, I'm leavin' 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 a city that doesn't sleep
And 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 can make it anywhere
It's up to you New York, New York
New York, New York I want to wake up
in a city that never sleeps
And find I'm A- number one, top of the list,
king of the hill, A- number one
These little town blues, are melting away
I'm gonna make a brand new start of it in old New York
And if I can make it there, I'm gonna make it anywhere
It's up to you New York, New York.. New York!