FRANK SINATRA. NEW YORK

Start spreading the I am leaving I want to be a part of it New York, New York
These vagabond are longing to stray Right through the very heart of it New York, New York
I want to wake up in that That doesn't sleep And find I'm king of the hill Top of the
These little town blues are melting away I'll make a brand new start of it In New York
If I can make it there I'll make it It's up to you New York, New York
New York, New York I want to wake up in that city That never sleeps And find I'm A number one Top of the list King of the A number one
These little town are melting away I'm gonna make a brand new start of it in old New York



SHOES

TODAY

NEWS

ANYWHERE

HEAP

OLD

CITY

HILL

BLUES

It's up to you

And If I can make it there I'm gonna make it anywhere

New York, New York, New York