

New York, New York

Acid Drinkers

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 wanna 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'll 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 up to you - New York New York

New York