

King Of New York

Alan Menken

A pair of new shoes with matching laces
A permanent box at Sheepshead Races
A porcelain tub with boiling water
A Saturday night with the Mayor's daughter!
Look at me
I'm the King of New York!
Suddenly
I'm respectable
Staring right atcha
Lousy with stature
Jack:
Nobbin' with all the muckety-mucks
I'm blowing my dough and going deluxe

And there I'll be!
Ain't I pretty?
(with Jack)
It's my city
I'm the King of New York!
A corduroy suit with fitted knickers
A mezzanine seat to see the flickers
Snipeshooter:
Havana cigars that cost a quarter
An editor's desk for our star reporter!

Tip your hat!
He's the King of New York
How about that?
I'm the King of New York
In nothing flat
He'll be covering
Brooklyn to Trenton
Our man Denton
Making the headlines out of a hunch
Protecting the weak
And paying for lunch
When I'm at bat
Strong men crumble
Proud yet humble.
(with Denton) He's (I'm) the King of New York

I gotta be either dead or dreaming
'Cuz look at that pape with my face beaming
Tomorrow they may wrap fishes in it
But I was a star for one whole minute!
Starting now
I'm the King (of New York!)
Denton:
Ain't you heard?
I'm the King of New York!
Newsies:
Holy cow
It's a miracle
Pulitzer's crying
Weasel? He's dying!
Flashpots are shooting bright as the sun
I'm one hifalutin' sonuva gun!

Don't ask me how
Fortune found me
Fate just crowned me
I'm the King of New (York)
Look and see
Once a piker
Now a striker
I'm the King of New (York)
Victory!
Front page story
Guts and glory
I'm the king
Of New York