

# 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