

## Empire State of Mind (Part II) Broken Down

Alicia Keys

Ooooh, New York!

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Grew up in a town that is famous as a place of movie scenes  
Noise is always loud, there are sirens all around and the streets are mean

If I can make it here, I can make it anywhere, that's what they say

Seeing my face in lights or my name in marquees found down on Broadway

Even if it ain't all it seems, I got a pocketful of dreams

Baby I'm from New York!

Concrete jungle where dreams are made of

There's nothing you can't do

Now you're in New York!

These streets will make you feel brand new

Big lights will inspire you

Hear it for New York, New York, New Yooork!

On the avenue, there ain't never a curfew, ladies work so hard  
Such a melting pot, on the corner selling rock, preachers pray to God

Hail a gypsy cab, takes me down from Harlem to the Brooklyn Bridge

Some will sleep tonight with a hunger for more than an empty fridge

I'ma make it by any means, I got a pocketful of dreams

Baby I'm from New York!

Concrete jungle where dreams are made of

There's nothing you can't do

Now you're in New York!

These streets will make you feel brand new

Big lights will inspire you

Hear it for New York, New York, New Yooork!

One hand in the air for the big city  
Street lights, big dreams, all looking pretty  
No place in the world that can compare  
Put your lighters in the air, everybody say  
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

In New York!

Concrete jungle where dreams are made of

There's nothing you can't do

Now you're in New York!

These streets will make you feel brand new

Big lights will inspire you  
Let's hear it for New York, New York, New Yooork!