

NYC Medley

Barry Manilow

Some folks like to get away
Take a holiday from the neighborhood
Hop a flight to Miami beach
Or to Hollywood
But, I'm takin' a greyhound
On the Hudson river line
I'm in a New York state of mind
York state of mind

We've got one day here
And not another minute
To see the famous sites
We'll find the romance
And danger waiting in it
Beneath the Broadway lights

Gotta see the whole town
Right from Yonkers
On down to the bay
In just one day

New York, New York
A wonderful town
The Bronx is up
And the battery's down
The people ride
In a hole in the ground
New York, New York
It's a helluva town
Such a wonderful town

I'll take manhattan
The Bronx and Staten island too
It's lovely going through
The zoo

The great big city's a wondrous toy
Just made for a girl and boy
We'll turn manhattan
Into an isle of joy

I like New York in June
How about you?
I like a Gershwin tune
How about you?
How about you?

East side, west side
All around the town
We'll trip the light fantastic
On the sidewalks of...

New York
I'm a native New Yorker
Oh oh...
I'm a native New Yorker

I grew up in a town
That's famous as a place of movie scenes
Noise is always loud
There are sirens all around
And the streets are mean

I'm gonna make it by any means
I got a pocketfull 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 inspire you

Let's hear it for New York
New York
New York
New York

Start spreadin' the news
I'm leavin' 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 want to wake up
In a city that doesn't sleep
To 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 wanna wake up
In a city that never sleeps
And find I'm king of the hill
Head of the list
Cream of the crop
At the top of the heap

These
Little
Town blues

Are melting away

I'm gonna make a brand new start of it
In my New York
Cause if I can make it there

I'm one of you
New York
New York!