

New York

Cat Power

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
Old New York

If I can make it there,
I'll make it anywhere,
New York

Its up to you,
New York