Empire State

Fleetwood Mac

New york, open your eyes to me Let me be what I want to be Tell me, tell me it's not too late

Big apple, takin' a bite of me Whole world movin' below my feet Not like, not like we do in l.a.

New york, make me a part of you Straight, straight through the heart of you Tell me, tell me it's not too late

Flying high on the empire state Flying high on the empire state

New york, watch me burn ya down Straight, straight through the heart of town Tell me, tell me I'm not too late

Big apple, takin' a bite of me Whole world movin' below my feet Not like, not like we do in l.a.

Flying high on the empire state Flying high on the empire state