

New York, New York

Frank Sinatra

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 want to 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'm gonna 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!