

New York New York

Liza Minnelli

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
and step around the heart of it
New York, New York

I wanna wake up in that city, that doesn't sleep,
to find I'm king of the hill, top of the heap.

My 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'd make it anywhere
it's up to you

New York, New York

I wanna wake up, in that city that doesn't sleep,
to find I'm king of the hill, head of the list
cream of the crop at the top of the list

My 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'd make it anywhere
it's up to you,
New York New York