

# New York New York

Ray Conniff

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 make a brand new start of it  
New York, New York  
I want to wake up in the city that never sleeps  
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.

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To find I'm king of the hill, top of the heap  
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