

New York City Ballet

Short Stack

It's a hot hot night in the city,
And I'm singing for the fight of my life;
And I got no cash,
But I just don't care,
I just wanna be famous tonight

And I swear oh lord she's so pretty,
And one day she's gonna be all mine;
So I'll touch the sky,
Till the day I die,
Swear you're gonna see my name in lights (Oh)

Cause we live for the fame,
For the fame,
For the fame;
Yeah we live for the fame,
For the fame,

And we sing yeah!
I can't do this without you,
Do this without you,
New York;
I can't do this without you,
Do this without you,
New York

And I got no job and no money,
And I'm four weeks late on rent;
But I sold my soul,
To rock and roll,
With a heart full of dreams in my hands

And he said oh son it's a hard world,
And only the toughest survive;
But I show him up,
And if I go down,
At least I'm going down in style (Oh)

Cause we live for the fame,
For the fame,
For the fame;
Yeah we live for the fame,
For the fame,

And we sing yeah!
I can't do this without you,
Do this without you,
New York;
I can't do this without you,
Do this without you oh,

Cause we live for the fame,
For the fame,
For the fame;
Yeah we live for the fame,
For the fame,
And we sing yeah!

I can't do this without you,
Do this without you
Out you, out you;
Do this without you,
New York

It's a hot hot night in the city x4

Ow!

Yeah!
I can't do this without you,
Do this without you,
New York;
I can't do this without you,
Do this without you oh,

Cause we live for the fame,
For the fame,
For the fame;
Yeah we live for the fame,
For the fame,
And we sing yeah!
I can't do this without you,
Do this without you,
New York

I can't do this without you,
Do this without you,
New York;
I can't do this without you,
Do this without you,
New York