

New York New York - Frank Sinatra

Start spread-in' the news
I'm leav-ing to-day
I want to be a part of it
New York New York

These vag-a-bond shoes
Are long-ing to stray
Right through the
ve-ry heart of it
New York New York

I want to wake up
In a ci-ty that does-n't sleep
And find I'm king of the hill

Top of the heap

These lit-tle town blues (These lit-tle town blues)
Are melt-ing aw-ay (Are melting aw-ay)
I'll make a brand new start of it
In old New York
If I can make it there
I'll make it an-y-where

It's up to you
New York New York

Sing Along →

I want to wake up
In a ci-ty that nev-er sleeps
And find I'm
A - num-ber one
Top of the list
KING OF THE HILL
A NUMBER ONE

It's the end of our cruise
We wish we could stay
We made a brand new start of it
In each new port

If we could make it there
We'll make it an-y-where
See you my friend, in the next
New port