

Empire State of Mind (Part II) Broken Down

Alicia Keys

Ooooh, New York!

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Grew up in a town that is famous as a place of movie scenes

Noise is always loud, there are sirens all around and the streets are mean

If I can make it here, I can make it anywhere, that's what they say

Seeing my face in lights or my name in marquees found down on Broadway

Even if it ain't all it seems, I got a pocketful of dreams

Baby I'm from New York!

Concrete jungle where dreams are made of

There's nothing you can't do

Now you're in New York!

These streets will make you feel brand new

Big lights will inspire you

Hear it for New York, New York, New Yooork!

On the avenue, there ain't never a curfew, ladies work so hard

Such a melting pot, on the corner selling rock, preachers pray to God

Hail a gypsy cab, takes me down from Harlem to the Brooklyn Bridge

Some will sleep tonight with a hunger for more than an empty fridge

I'ma make it by any means, I got a pocketful of dreams

Baby I'm from New York!

Concrete jungle where dreams are made of

There's nothing you can't do

Now you're in New York!

These streets will make you feel brand new

Big lights will inspire you

Hear it for New York, New York, New Yooork!

One hand in the air for the big city

Street lights, big dreams, all looking pretty

No place in the world that can compare

Put your lighters in the air, everybody say

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

In New York!

Concrete jungle where dreams are made of

There's nothing you can't do

Now you're in New York!

These streets will make you feel brand new

Big lights will inspire you

Let's hear it for New York, New York, New Yooork!