

# New York, New York

Frank Sinatra

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,  
right through the very heart of it - New York, New York.  
I want to wake up in a city, that doesn't sleep,  
and find I'm king of the hill - top of the heap!  
These little town blues, are melting away,  
I'm gonna 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!