C G Am EmD G New York - to that tall skyline I come Em С Flying in from London to your door С G Am Em D New York - looking down on Central Park С Where they say you should not wander after dark C G Am Em New York, like a scene from all those movies Em But you're real enough to me С Am D For there's a heart, a heart that lives in New York Hm A heart in New York, arose on the street I write my song to that city heartbeat A heart in New York - the love in her eyes An open door and a friend for the night C G Am Em G New York - you got money on your mind And my words won't make dime's worth of difference

So here's to you, New York! Am G C D4 G