

# 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