

## New York, New York

Tiny Tim

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  
And make a brand new start of it  
New York, New York  
I want to wake up in the city that never sleeps  
To find I'm king of the hill, top of the heap  
These little town blues  
Are melting away  
I'll brand 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.

I want to wake up in the city that never sleeps  
To find I'm king of the hill, top of the heap  
These little town blues  
Are melting away  
I'll brand 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.