

**New York New York ( New York New York - Martin Scorsese )**

Start spreadin' 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'll 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

New York, New York

I want to wake up in a city

That never sleeps

And find I'm a number one

Top of the list

King of the hill

A number one

These little town blues

Are melting away

I'm gonna make a brand new start of it

In old New York

And if I can make it there

I'm gonna make it anywhere

It's up to you

New York, New York

New York