

# New York, New York

Steve Lawrence

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 wanna 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, New York  
I want to wake up in a city that never sleeps  
And find I'm a number one, top of the list  
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

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