

Empire State (Early Version)

Fleetwood Mac

Written by lindsey buckingham. New york, open your eyes to me
Let me be what I want to be
Tell me, tell me it's not too late Big apple, takin' a bite of me
Whole world movin' below my feet
Not like, not like we do in l.a. New york, make me a part of you
Straight, straight through the heart of you
Tell me, tell me it's not too late Flying high on the empire state
Flying high on the empire state New york, watch me burn ya down
Straight, straight through the heart of town
Tell me, tell me I'm not too late Big apple, takin' a bite of me
Whole world movin' below my feet
Not like, not like we do in l.a. Flying high on the empire state
Flying high on the empire state

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