

# Empire State

## 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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